The text I received from my mother this past week read like this: “Just arrives in Istanbul Big cargo and tanker ship cross the land- ing strip in the water Lots of women in head scarpes Male employee yelling at female em- ploye then grab her walkie talkie from her back of punctuation and the catchy thoughts, I read my mom’s text in the middle of class and instantly worried that she didn’t know her data plan was roaming in Turkey. In her late 50s, alone, and deter- mined, the woman who put up with my crazy brothers, my father, and me, got the cautions to hop in a plane and go on an adventure across the world. Why you may ask? Simply, because she really wanted to do and no one would convince her otherwise. No matter the flack we gave he, or the reluctance of my father to join, my mother booked a flight and flew to a country where she doesn’t speak the language and only knew one person there.

My mom’s trip comes at an interesting time since, not so long ago, I made plans to go on a similar journey. I stopped uptoeing around the idea of my best friend and bought two flights, one in and one out, for this sum- mer to Europe. I have no idea what I’m do- ing. I’m twenty, overly proficient in Spanish and English, I suck at packing, and I mostly hate going forward without a plan, I think mom and I; two women at completely different stages of our lives, may be embarking on the trips of our lives.

Taking the “trip of your lifetime” has some peculiar implications in the phrase it- self. I think most of us picture some massive-scale, Disneyland-firework, trumpets-blowing journey that ignites the beast of the wild, and the primordial challenge of an instantaneous life changing epiphany. The “trip of your lifetime” will be epic and surely you’ll never look at life the same way after it happens.

I’ve been lucky enough to travel a lot as a kid and young adult. Each time I fly somewhere new the trip is as great as the last and I become newly convinced that “no, no, no this HAS to be THE trip of my life,” the piece de resistance of my life’s work. At the age of five, I could have sworn that getting my face painted at Legoland in Denmark while wearing my favor- ite elephant zoo t-shirt was the absolute best moment of my life. I was at fucking Legoland, dammit. It can’t get better. But, then I think about creating over that endless hill after a week of hiking the Dingle Peninsula in Ireland. I was happy, I felt healthy, and I was in a place that felt like home. Life can’t get any better, right? Now as I look back, I am struck by how much each of those trips has felt like THE GREATEST. Have I already had my trip-of-all-trips, after having experiencing airport strikes; flights cancelled, and many confused taxi drivers who only spoke Arabic. She was there for a wedding, where there were five hun- dred guests, endless rounds of vodka shots, extravagant traditional garb—oh and my eccentric mother who loves to dance and voice carries loudly. According to my dad, the groom unexpectedly posted her up in a gorgeous hotel where she dined like an Arabic princess. Also according to my dad, my mom found a bunch of the groom’s college friends and proceeded to do college-like shots on shots of acid vodka until she was undoubt- edly sloshed. My mother is not a shy woman. I don’t know what to expect in Europe, but then again neither did my mom in Azerbaijan and she made it out rela- tively unscathed with just a nagging hangover.

What have I learned from my mother’s trip and from daydreams of my trip to come is that the trip of your lifetime doesn’t have a strict deadline or destination. If you had told my mom back in college that she’d be going to Caucasus, I’d expect she would have said, “No thank you, reroute me to Germany”. Or if you had told her when I was a kid, she would have said, “What? Why? I’ll take a trip to the Caribbean instead.” I think less hype needs to be attached to the jour- neys we embark on. Whether you’re old or young, going across the country or across the world, every trip will feel like the most amazing one yet if you go in with a clean slate and an open mind, ready for whatever comes next. I’m in flying alone, determined, and probably stupidly blind to Europe and I’m just going to go with it. I have faith that this trip won’t be my last, but for now that it will be THE GREATEST.”

having the trip of your life
aka literally what am i doing? expedia help!

by lauragreenwood

My next trip is in a little less than two months and to say I’m anxious is an understatement. For once, I am just going to trust that, despite no clear itinerary, we, two girls will make our entrance to Turkey and depar- ture from Morocco in one piece and (hopefully) on time. What happens in between those two places is uncertain right now, but, unlike my stressful panicity rituals during finals or my meticulous tracking of my bank account, I’m just going to go with this one. I’m not sure exactly why just going to go with this one. I’m not sure exactly why I’m so calm about Europe. I’m not an expert on traveling self. “I think less hype needs to be attached to the jour- neys we embark on. Whether you’re old or young, going across the country or across the world, every trip will feel like the most amazing one yet if you go in with a clean slate and an open mind, ready for whatever comes next. I’m in flying alone, determined, and probably stupidly blind to Europe and I’m just going to go with it. I have faith that this trip won’t be my last, but for now that it will be THE GREATEST.”
Dear readers,

You may be a little confused by the layout this week and wondering what the hell happened to the paper you know and love!?!?

Don't worry folks! We had a clusterfuck of technical difficulties this past weekend as we went to put this week's issue together, so we had to resort to using a program released in 2007 on a computer still running OS 10.4. In short, nothing went our way and there was a moment when we didn't think we would be bringing you a paper this week.

But we're a dedicated bunch, and through sheer force of will we present to you the first post-April Fool's Day issue. Next week we should be back to our normal programming (and layout...) so keep your eyes open! Thanks for sticking with us, readers, we couldn't do it without you.

Much love,
The Eds

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**The Shit List**

**Police Officers:** Ok so I understand the need to restore peace, justice, and order in Vermont's largest "city." But does the Burlington Police Department really need the assistance of the Department of Liquor Control to patrol house parties?

21 Year Old Drinking Age: I know that this issue has been addressed countless times, but the illogic of this drinking age continues to astound me. The United States is one of seven countries in the entire world with a 21-year old drinking age, tucked amongst the ranks of Indonesia, Kazakhstan, Oman, Pakistan, Palau, and Sri Lanka. That leaves everyone else with a normal drinking age, and leaves me still pissed off.

**Summer Plans:** The age-old "What should I do with my life?" question rears its ugly head once again for the umpteenth time. This version includes, "How should I spend my summer in a year that I can make money in my actual career field?" and "How the hell haven't I found a job yet?"

**Group Projects:** I get it. We're supposed to learn how to work together and solve problems jointly. While that's all fine and good in theory, in reality group projects are just another way to torture us by forcing us to deal with 4 other schedules on top of our own, right in the middle of finals prep. Cause that's such a good idea, right?!!

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**The News in Brief**

**This senseless vigilante style attack is not the essence of who we are as Detroiters and will not be tolerated.**

-Detroit Mayor Mike Duggan and City Council President Brenda Jones, issued this joint statement after a conflict between Steve Utash and a mob of Detroiters left Utash in the hospital in critical condition. Utash accidentally hit 10-year old David Harris with his truck, which resulted in the child's broken leg and the angry mob.

**“Vladimir is a person in many ways viewed America as an enemy, I tried, of course, to dispel him of that notion.”**

-Former President George W. Bush, made the statement about the Russian leader in order to generate publicity for his exhibit that has gone on display in the George Bush Presidential Library and Museum in College Station, Texas. The exhibit features twenty-four paintings of world leaders, including a spectacular one of Putin, that Bush conducted business with during his term of office.

**“Vladimir is a person who in many ways viewed America as an enemy, I tried, of course, to dispel him of that notion.”**

**“The myth that this hunt was in any way scientific can now be dismissed once and for all.”**

-Willie MacKenzie, the Greenpeace activist made this comment in response to the United Nation’s International Court of Justice order that Japan stop its whaling expeditions in the Antarctic. Japan has claimed that the expeditions are for scientific purposes, but many have believed that the real motive of these expeditions is commercial whaling.

**“The Nigerian population is not better off tomorrow because of that announcement. It doesn’t put more money in the bank, more food in their stomach. It changes nothing”**

-Nigerian economist Bismarck Rewane, made this statement based on the recent news that Nigeria officially has the largest GDP in the continent of Africa. The newly accounted $509.9 billion includes new sectors such as telecoms, airfare information technology, music, and film production and places South Africa in second place with $370.3 billion.
On April 2, protests took place in Maoming, China over the installation of a pyroxene petrochemical plant. The protests were an ugly situation on both sides, many students handcuffed them-
As we transitioned into April recently, I realized that this is my last month living in the dorms. First reaction? Hell yeah! I can’t wait to move into an apartment, forsaking Sodexo, shared showers, late night parties when you’re trying to study, bass booming from the room next door. This is what I’ve been waiting for since coming to UVM. Having lived on my own for a couple years before college, dorms felt like a bit of a regression – no more cooking all the time, walking around constantly naked, having incense and candles, stuff like that. Finally, I can feel like a basic adult.

But then I started to think about the things I’m going to miss, and that I’m going to hold onto tightly for this last month. We can certainly complain a lot about them, but when it comes down to it, dorms are pretty amazing. When else in our lives are we going to be surrounded by thousands of people our age (and often other people at that), with easy food prepared, food right nearby? Occasional free food events and movies, laundry right there, no responsibility for cleaning anything other than the area around your desk basically, free condoms always accessible... guys, this is a pretty freaking great deal. You get to (are kind of forced to, I suppose) meet all sorts of people in dorms. While you probably don’t get along with many in the end, a lot of people make really good friends with those they live with and near. It’s a high intensity, unreal experience. Dorms are all the exploration and experimenting (sexual, illicit and otherwise) of freshman year hits its peak. They are one of our best opportunities to live communally, to unabashedly eat copious amounts of microwave food, to simply not have to think that much about the realities of housing. Speaking from my experience in high school, and as many upperclassmen can likely attest, the world of independent living outside dorms is very different. There are bills. There is a lot of cleaning. Like seriously, you could do nothing and still probably have to clean the fucking place at least bi-weekly. Food doesn’t materialize when you’re hungry – you have to buy it, prepare it and preserve it. Rainy and cold outside? Too bad, if you want to go out to the golf course and make a mudslide. Actually, you should do that even if you’re not going to. There are some perks, of course to this George H. Bush of a season (so called because it is sandwiched between two far more memorable things): the days get longer, the first thunderstorm hits the mountains, and if you have nothing better to do you can forget that your fridge was not up to the task. And no pair of boots is safe.

I thought about this as I biked home, with more of Mud Season’s iconic slurry drying on my jacket. If we’re gonna be Zen here, we could say that the mud season makes us more mindful, that our time is going to be limited by that. Thinking of it might just make you want to stab something too bad.

“rainy and cold outside? too bad, if you want to eat something other than that old leftover potato thing in the back of the fridge, you better get your ass over to the store...

These just aren’t things we have to think about in the dorms. Everything you need (and most things you want) are pretty amazing. When else in our lives are we going to be able to think that we can help you relive the glory days of 1994.

Then there are perks, of course to this George H. Bush of a season (so called because it is sandwiched between two far more memorable things): the days get longer, the first thunderstorm hits the mountains, and if you have nothing better to do you can go out to the golf course and make a mudslide. Actually, you should do that even if you have things on your plate. Best of all is when it rains for the first few times rather than snowing; you get the soothing sound of rain, finally, and the rich petrichor that comes from the ground (interestingly, petrichor, the smell that comes after it rains, is actually caused by the bacteria in the earth that is churned up, not from the actual rain. And now you know.) However, you’ll be sick of the rain (and the salt and grit caked to your jeans) before it’s gone for good.

I thought about this as I biked home, with more of Mud Season’s iconic slurry drying on my jacket. If we’re gonna be Zen here, we could say that the mud season makes us more mindful, that our time is going to be limited by that. Thinking of it might just make you want to stab something too bad.

This cult classic may have only run for one season in our infancy, but goddamn if anything can capture the slings and arrows of high school heartbreak better than Angela and the engima that is Jordan Catalano (you beautiful, graney bastard), but at least the TV can help you relive the glory days of 1994.

This leads you to a very different schedule than you might otherwise. If your classes are all over the place and at wildly different times, that’s not much of a problem. Bad weather doesn’t factor as much in your decisions about what to do with your day. Not having to acquire and prepare food is huge. I personally love food being a preeminent part of my life, but I also know that the schedule I’ve been keeping for the last two years would never work if I wasn’t able to grab food instantly, pretty much whenever. I simply wouldn’t be able to do as many things - I wouldn’t be as flexible. When you live in a dorm, trying out new clubs and going to events and meetings takes hardly a second thought, which is awesome. Off campus, you’ve got to keep a lot of things together, and your time is going to be limited by that. Thinking of it might just make you want to stab something too bad.

Finish your drink when:

- There are some perks, of course to this George H. Bush of a season (so called because it is sandwiched between two far more memorable things): the days get longer, the first thunderstorm hits the mountains, and if you have nothing better to do you can go out to the golf course and make a mudslide. Actually, you should do that even if you have things on your plate. Best of all is when it rains for the first few times rather than snowing; you get the soothing sound of rain, finally, and the rich petrichor that comes from the ground (interestingly, petrichor, the smell that comes after it rains, is actually caused by the bacteria in the earth that is churned up, not from the actual rain. And now you know.) However, you’ll be sick of the rain (and the salt and grit caked to your jeans) before it’s gone for good.

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Take a drink when:

- Angela begins an interior monologue
- Sharon has sex with Kyle
- Brieke is seen in the girl’s bathroom
- Jordan Catalano leans (he leans good.)
- Rayanne offends someone/something shocking (generally related to her prickly/unstable home life)
- addendum: drink twice if whatever Rayanne says just makes you want to party with her

Finish your drink when:

- Parent sex happens
- TINO (self-explanatory)
- Danielle makes a cutting comment that briefly shatters Angela’s emotions
- There is sexual tension between Graham and Hallie the home wrecker that makes you want to stab something

Pour one out for Rayanne’s OD episode/subsequent foray into sobriety.
Someday, April 12 will be not just another day of the week, but the day that marks the entering of NBR season. I am writing to the Water Tower to both shamelessly self promote and to explain why the Seven Sounds festival is different from everything else on campus. The Seven Sounds lineup is comprised entirely of UVM students, faculty, and staff. These musicians, poets, visual artists, fashion designers + models, and masters of grilled cheese will all be joining forces for one day, in one place, with no price of admission.

The artist sleepovers for NBR will be hosted by our Water Tower. Bible Camp Sleepovers will be both awake and on the main stage at 5. Squimley and the Woolens will begin melting brains with mountainous jams from their new album 10,000 Poe Jellyfish at 9. Come early and stick around to catch more great UVM bands.

Finally, some very NBR-specific training tips. Highly effective and sure to get you ready for the big night.

• Push-ups and sit-ups. Can’t go wrong here. For another push-up, “most of us are going to be running. If you want to keep up with the crowd and be able to move the next day, you’re going to want to get some running in. I recommend:

  • At least 5 runs a week, long as you like and even-paced. Running a solid 5K is probably a good idea, but just getting out there regularly is what’s important.
  • Do some fast sprints, the NBR features a lot of choke points, where it’s important to be able to pick up your speed quickly so you don’t get tripped. Keep jogging until you feel your breath coming back and then do it again, for as long as you can.
  • Hill sprints. I recommend Cliff Street, at the edge of Redstone campus. Run hard up the hill, jog back down, and repeat until you’re kinda sad.

Alight, so running is great, but we want potential mates to be awestruck by our glistening abs and toned arms, right?

You could hit the gym and lift weights and stuff, but if you aren’t already doing that you probably won’t start now. Here are some simple things you can do:

• Planks! Act like you’re getting into a push-up position, but instead of putting your weight on your outstretched hands, bend your arms and have your elbows on the ground. Keep your back straight and just hold it. Try it for a minute and then take it from there.
• Burpees! The worst thing ever, but great for yo body. Do a pushup, but instead of doing a second pushup, stand all the way up and do a jumping jack, then hit the floor again for another push up. Try to do this 10 times, and work your way up from there.
• Push-ups and sit-ups. Can’t go wrong here.

What’s that noise?
just seven sounds music festival

by kevinbloom

I am writing to the Water Tower to both shamelessly self promote and to explain why the Seven Sounds festival is different from everything else on campus. The Seven Sounds lineup is comprised entirely of UVM students, faculty, and staff. These musicians, poets, visual artists, fashion designers + models, and masters of grilled cheese will all be joining forces for one day, in one place, with no price of admission.

Bible Camp Sleepovers will be both awake and on the main stage at 5. Squimley and the Woolens will begin melting brains with mountainous jams from their new album 10,000 Poe Jellyfish at 9. Come early and stick around to catch more great UVM bands.

Dan Fogel, UVM’s 25th president, as well as Charlie Cunningham, the master guru behind the Marketplace falafel and many more will be reading poetry between musical acts. You may have heard Charlie recite E. A. Poe while masterfully rolling your falafel on a Thursday, but for his set at Seven Sounds, Charlie will be reading original poetry and displaying original glasswork mosaics (alongside over a dozen other UVM visual artists).

Mysteriously, April 12 happens to align with the phase of the moon that signifies National Grilled Cheese Day. On such a High Holiday, it is only fitting that FeelGood will be in attendance.

UVM Fashion Club has been working with Burlington Dress for success to create recycled clothing from their unfit-for-use donations, with a runway show starting at 2:30. Somewhere exists an artist whose mind must be moving at some incredible speed.

Believe it or not, there exists many of these artists that share your steps walking, sometimes running late to class.

Seven Sounds will be that assembly and exists to empower these artist brains among us to help create not-for-profit positive change. Prints of each visual artists work will be for sale and 100% of all proceeds from each sale will be donated to a registered 501(c)3 of each artists choice. The artist knows where that money can do the most good.

Seven Sounds are CSTM. After all, this is the first year of this festival, so be there, be a part of making this new festival a UVM staple.
Reflections. The Grand Budapest Hotel

A Review of Wes Anderson's Newest Film

by Mike Storace

All hail Wes Anderson and his quirky, very humorous, and bizarrely witty dialogue! The Grand Budapest Hotel marks his eighth directorial project. Of course, Anderson also wrote the screenplay for this picture. Featuring a riveting story line, Grand Budapest Hotel may be the most entertaining Anderson installment to date.

I have never seen a more packed house at Merrill's Bow Tie Cinema then on the opening weekend of The Grand Budapest Hotel. My first intention was to watch the 7 PM film, but it was completely sold out, so I bought tickets for the next showing and made sure I got there early. Good thing I did, because there wasn’t an empty seat in the entire theater.

The plots of Wes Anderson movies are almost unrivaled in their originality, and The Grand Budapest Hotel is no exception. The film is auzzer. The two encounter some interesting situations include murder(s), betrayal, and an incredibly entertaining mountainous chase scene.

The basic plot of the movie follows the outrageous story of infamous concierge, M. Gustave, at a famous hotel in the mountains of Budapest, Hungary. This mysterious man befriends a lobby boy in the hotel named Zero Moustafa. The two encounter some interesting things after M. Gustave is bequeathed the famous painting Boy with Apple by one of his past lovers. The movie takes place in between the World War I and II, and much the movie portrays much the racial tension between European countries that existed during that time.

Characterization may be the strongest feature of Anderson’s films, and it certainly reveals itself in Grand Budapest. The most important character in the film is M. Gustave, and the dynamics of his friendship with Zero are really fun to watch. Another interesting, and entertaining, characteristic of M. Gustave is his manner of interaction with those around him. Gustave exudes an aura of sophistication, and his curt demeanor is incredibly witty.

The Grand Budapest Hotel has rapidly risen to the top of the rankings in my personal list of favorite Wes Anderson films. It is clever and unpredictable. It is an amazing movie, but I’m not sure if it can top the likes of Life Aquatic and The Royal Tenenbaums.

Rating: 9/10
Hooray for Ben & Jerry's Free Cone Day!!! That's right everybody, today is the day I have been waiting for all year. The day I get to eat the most quality ice cream for the FREE. Ben & Jerry's (owned by Unilever) is the best company with the brightest ice cream ideas.

On top of free cone day, BJ's has recently unveiled a lineup of CORE Ice Cream Flavors. These four stunning new pints feature two brilliant ice cream flavors wrapped around a solid fudge center.

The best of these flavors is clearly Peanut Butter Fudge. For anyone who enjoys the amazing flavors of a peanut butter cup (umm everyone - ?), than this is the flavor of ice cream for you. The two featured in this CORE are classic chocolate and a savory peanut butter. I am not usually a huge fan of peanut butter ice cream, but Ben & Jerry's PB flavor possesses the perfect level of sweetness to inspire a waltz from my taste buds. The center of this CORE is pure fudge, which is everything that I could have ever asked for. Now what peanut butter ice cream flavor would be complete without peanut butter cups? Your answers have been solved by the genius minds behind Ben & Jerry, because this pint features sporadically placed peanut butter cups to dazzle and wonder all that eat it.

Unfortunately, you will not be able to eat CORE flavors on Free Cone Day. However, you will be able to buy some of the individual flavors within the COREs. Check out Hazed and Confused and Salted Caramel Blondie. Don't worry you can get back into line as many times as you want.

The Raspberry CORE is the ultimate flavor combination! It combines refreshing, fruity raspberry and rich creamy chocolate. Only one thing could make this combination any better: a raspberry jam CORE. That's my Jam is one of Ben and Jerry's new core flavors, and it is legenwait for it – dary (hah). For those of you who haven't heard, the core flavors from Ben and Jerry's contain two different ice cream flavors and a filling straight through the middle.

That's my Jam features raspberry ice cream with little chocolate-fudge chunks, chocolate ice cream, and a raspberry jam-jelly CORE. Raspberry and Chocolate is a classic combination, but to be honest if you are not a fan of jam then this is not the ice cream for you. The raspberry ice cream by itself was delicious. It was light and creamy and the great little chocolate nuggets made my mouth happy. The chocolate ice cream was good too, you can't really screw up chocolate ice cream. The jam core, was by far the highlight. It was actual jam, and it was quality jam. There were even little raspberry seeds in it. The combination of jam mixed with the chocolate ice cream was mind blowing. How has no one ever thought of mixing jam and ice cream before? Or if they have, how come no one told me until now? The jam was crazy good, and even its texture was great. The best part was that it still kept its jammy consistency after being frozen. It made me wish that Ben and Jerry's sold just the raspberry jam filling so I could put it on everything.

As delicious as I thought this ice cream was, it definitely isn't for everyone. The jam has a very strong raspberry flavor, and it’s jam, so if you don’t like jam or raspberry this is not the core flavor for you. This core flavor is definitely one worth trying.

that’s my jam!

(but it may not be yours and that’s totally ok too)

by molly'shea
With the semester starting to run out of time,
I figured why not try and write a rhyme.
Learning about RNA polymerases wasn't all that fun.
Until the day I noticed you and my heart started to run
When I catch your glance, my knees start to shake
You're the best part of biochem, for heaven's sake!
You have amazing eyes and a smile that makes me swoon
With a mustache like yours it's hard to be immune.
I think you are so hot you would denature my proteins,
And it wouldn't even take DNA helicase to unzip my jeans
You're tall and muscular and kinda gangly
Which helps my rhyme because your name is Langley
Let's start with new bases,
Like de novo biosynthesis,
And talk face to face to see if you like this.
When: every MWF
Where: BIOC 212
I saw: you sitting in the front
I am: in need of some tutoring

The hall was pretty dark except
for a few champion light rays managing
to fight through the blinds in the corner.
Wait, but whose blinds are these? I never
close my blinds. Also whose arm am I lying on...
Oh, yup, that's a male arm. Attached
to a living, human male. This is weird. He's
naked, whoa, and pretty hot. Ha! I'm in bed
with a hot naked guy, high five, high school self. Focus. What happened last night...
Ugh, my head hurts...

Whoa, did not mean to fall back asleep. Is he still sleeping? Yup, and taking
all the fucking covers too. And the whole bed. And his mouth is completely open. Haha, he looksdumb; still hot though. Ugh, ok, I'm absurdly uncomfortable. How the hell am I supposed to sleep in this, like, one-foot space? Can other people do this? Do other people do this? I havae pee... can I get up without waking him up? Can I hold it? Nope, can't hold it. I'll just slip my right leg off the bed, then the left, suck in my breath and... wooo-hoo, made it! And I'm still naked. Haha, wait, this is gonna be so funny if I see anyone in the hallway...

Don't know if I'm relieved or bummed I didn't
see anyone in the hall. I would have been famous, like, "Bro, I saw this chick straight up go into the halls this morning. I think she's Wellspring's new assistant, her name is [male name] and she's hot..." Except he's passed the fuck out from last night's intoxication and we're not deep in love, awakening embraced to look in each others' eyes. I should have just left last night. Whoa, my stomach just gurgled so loudly, do you think he heard that? Of course not, he's literally tranquilized. Ok, I'll give him ten minutes to wake up or else I'm leaving.

I am: in need of some tutoring

Kalkin Bathroom
Stoner Girl 1: Wait, you're doing a thesis? What is a thesis?
Stoner Girl 2: I don't know, but I know it's really stressful.

Votey Hallway
Dude 1: So someone stopped me in the parking lot this morning....
Dude 2: Stabbed you!!
Dude 1: No! Stopped me....

9:15am: Fifteen minutes and then
I'm actually gone.
9:45am: By ten. Ten AM. He'll totally be up by then.
10:03am: Alrighty then, I'm done. I don't even care if I wake him up when I stand up! I hope he wakes up. And he didn't... typical. 'Kay, pants. pants. pants. ah, there they are. And my shirt, score! Bra and underware... come to mama...

but I hope he texts me later. Something like, 'Hey cutie, bummed when I woke up and you weren't next to me, but I had a great night. What are you doing later? I'd love to see you again.' Haaa, okay there, partner, simmer down, we all know that is not gonna happen. Okay, open the door, slowly... slowly... ah, it's open. Wow, the hall is light. Is he still not fucking awake? Nope. Well, pal, it's been fun. Maybe you'll booty call me again sometime. Wow, did I really just save to a sleeping naked guy? Yup, I've officially lost it.

Trash.
I want you so bad

With the semester starting to run out of time,
I figured why not try and write a rhyme.
Learning about RNA polymerases wasn't all that fun.
Until the day I noticed you and my heart started to run
When I catch your glance, my knees start to shake
You're the best part of biochem, for heaven's sake!
You have amazing eyes and a smile that makes me swoon
With a mustache like yours it's hard to be immune.
I think you are so hot you would denature my proteins,
And it wouldn't even take DNA helicase to unzip my jeans
You're tall and muscular and kinda gangly
Which helps my rhyme because your name is Langley
Let's start with new bases,
Like de novo biosynthesis,
And talk face to face to see if you like this.
When: every MWF
Where: BIOC 212
I saw: you sitting in the front
I am: in need of some tutoring

The ear

Kalkin Bathroom
Stoner Girl 1: Wait, you're doing a thesis? What is a thesis?
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Dude 1: No! Stopped me....
IRA is the governing body of the residence halls and specializes in providing a memorable experience for residents with the following:

- Social Programs
- Community Service
- Educational Events
- Student Advocacy
- Spirit & Pep

Residence Hall Council is the governing body of each of the 11 residence hall complexes. Join yours to make your mark on campus!

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Black Friday Edition

Grab a bottle of Captain, preferably 100 proof, that's the good stuff.

Cut out a Captain America shield logo and wrap it around the bottle.

Dress up as Captain America and start drinking from your power bottle.

Get so blindly drunk that you forget when the movie is and end up wandering around church street burping up a little vomit so your recently purchased costume gets all dirty, all the while stumbling a mumbling to yourself, "Where have all the avengers assembled" and finally look someone right in the eye, lift your leg like Captain Morgan, and scream, "AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!". You will have a great time, I promise.

On the request of Stacey, one of our Reflections editors, I created a dating profile for her in the hope that a nice man will ask her out on a date and they could settle down and share a wonderful life together in the South of France.

About Stacey:

Description: Stacey is an English and Art Major. She's in some clubs, I guess, and she does other things as well.

Likes: Rattail haircuts, daredevils, chocolate pudding, vanilla pudding, Yorkshire pudding, basically all pudding, Finland, plain color t-shirts, and hot wheels toy cars

Dislikes: Alberta Canada, scary movies, violent pornography, and the word 'scalene'

If you are interested, you can contact Stacey by seeing her and talking to her. No, I am not going to give out her number, that's just kind of creepy. Don't be nervous, she only bites when she's cornered so make sure you approach her in open areas so she doesn't feel threatened.
the Dead Weather in 2014, so it came as a complete surprise when on April 1, Third Man Records announced Jack White’s new album, Lazaretto, and released the first single, an instrumental, guitar-squealing track called “High Ball Stepper.” It debuted with video of paint being bounced on speakers, due to the vibrations of the song. Without any bias, I can say that it was really freaking awesome.

This single alone was enough to stir up excitement for a rumored new album from Jack White’s previous album. “Love Interruption” was a melodic, acoustic guitar and bass clarinet driven song that featured, according to White, so that it wouldn’t be passed over while folks listened to the whole album.

“High Ball Stepper” is much louder and seems to be highly improvised, following more in the style of the later B-sides of Mr. White’s singles from Blunderbuss, such as “Blues on Two Trees” and his cover of U2’s “Love is Blindness.” This might indicate a change in sound for Jack White’s second album, suggesting that it will be much more driven by heavy rock and roll songs than softer bluesy melodies.

It will be very interesting to hear how Jack White plans to follow up the 5 time Grammy Award nominated Blunderbuss. Lazaretto will be available June 10.

by leonard bartenstein

the musical genius that is jack white

Back in 2012, the world reveled in the majesty of Jack White’s first solo single, “Love Interruption,” and then his first solo album, Blunderbuss. This album combined elements of blues, rock, country, and folk music to make one of the year’s greatest albums, and an epic addition to Jack White’s already storied discography. Throughout 2012 and 2013, Jack White toured to promote the album, and folks had been waiting expectantly for more.

Jack White fans were overjoyed when in late 2013, the Dead Weather (a band for which Mr. White Drums) released a new single as a part of Third Man Records (Jack White’s very own record company) special vault package release. The single, “Open Up (That’s Enough)” and its B-side, “Rough Detective,” were great re-introductions to the band’s gritty psychedelic rock style, with vocals from Alison Mosshart of the Kills, bass to the band’s gritty psychedelic rock style, with vocals from Alison Mosshart of the Kills, bass

This single alone was enough to stir up excitement for a rumored new album from the Dead Weather in 2014, so it came as a complete surprise when on April 1, Third Man Records announced Jack White’s new album, Lazaretto, and released the first single, an instrumental, guitar-squealing track called “High Ball Stepper.” It debuted with video of paint being bounced on speakers, due to the vibrations of the song. Without any bias, I can say that it was really freaking awesome.

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by dylan mccarthy

the tips and tricks to pandora

Hey there lovelies. When you’re tired of your pre-loaded playlists or are just too lazy to pick out individual songs, Pandora is there to save the day. Not satisfied with being a mere Internet radio service, the website/app has long purported itself as the “music genome project.” The concept’s simple enough: make a station based off a song or band you like, thumb’s up the songs you like, thumb’s down the ones you don’t, and bam perfect (almost) endless playlist of songs you love. Well, all’s not as easy as it seems and I’m here to provide you with the hidden tricks to Pandora to keep your stations perfect.

1. Giving any song a ‘thumbs up,’ especially songs you like, can permanently wreck a station.

Yeah, this seems completely counter-intuitive to the entire Pandora project, no? Well it’s true, and some of you are probably nodding your heads along with me. A lot of stations take the ‘shoegaz’ route and throw in tons of songs and artists of similar genres onto stations they don’t necessarily belong in. If you’re enjoying the songs on a station you’ve created and haven’t been ‘liking’ many songs, your best bet is to just not click the ‘thumbs up’ button at all for four or five songs in a row. For example, let’s say you’re enjoying your Pixies station. You’re enjoying the related surf rock songs and artists, and you like the general upbeat and weird tone of the entire station. You’ve even thumbs upped “Hey” and “La La Love You” in hopes of getting a more light-hearted feel. All of the sudden “How Soon is Now” by The Smiths comes on. You love The Smiths, hell everyone loves the Charmed theme song so you obviously thumbs up the track. Wrong move. All of the sudden, because Pandora is built to read your thumbs up as a ‘I not only like The Smiths, but all things The Smiths category, and only barely at that. The first song you get after the Smiths station is nothing but The Offspring, Red Hot Chili Peppers, and 90’s one hit wonder grunge tracks.

2. Combining two stations doesn’t actually do anything special.

This may seem like a nit-pick more than a serious hang up, but you should be warned that the “music genome project” isn’t going to give you jazz Rock songs because you combined your Louis Armstrong station with your Led Zeppelin station. The only thing fusing stations on Pandora really does is forcing an hybrid station to alternate genres every third song or so. Basically, if you’re listening ‘The Misfits’ station and you want to hear more of their doo-wop inspired songs, you won’t get them by throwing your Ink Spots station into the mix. However, when you start adding three or more together things can get awkwardly specific. Take this equation:

3. The Misfits station + The Ink Spots station + Beastie Boys station = “Seven Nation Army.”

This definitely falls into the “other important tips” category, and only barely at that. The first song you get after combining these three stations is often “Seven Nation Army.” Makes perfect sense to me.

4. Always make clones of your favorite Pandora stations.

Cloning is pretty cool in general, but it’s a damn necessity for extended listening on Pandora. Pandora only lets you skip 5 or so songs a day on a given station. No matter how much you like your favorite station, at a certain point there’s a bad streak of tracks and all of the sudden you’re either forced to sit through a song you hate, switch over to your ‘home-work only’ classical station, or call it quits all together. Never again my friends, never again. The best way to get around the ‘limited skip rule’ is by making two or three stations and combining off songs from that same artist. “The Game of Love” and "The Cure" for example. You can set one station to play The Game of Love and then another station to play The Cure, and every sad song from Kid A’s Listener beware, like the songs that fit the feel of your specific station, not just the songs you like

5. The Nirvana station is nothing but The Offspring, Red Hot Chili Peppers, and 90’s one hit wonder grunge tracks.

A parting warning for any mega fans or people just trying to get their top tier grunge on: If you want to listen to a song that’s not “Smells Like Teen Spirit,” you’re going to have to go through some Offspring, RHCP and at least one “Black Hole Sun.” I’m not saying I don’t love some “All I Want” or “Can’t Stop” when the time is right, but the Nirvana station is not the place.