“this kind samaritan simply repeats the same process that the professor already did, and the only real change is that now, instead of just one, there are two people futzing and muttering at the front of the room.”

by wesdunn

If you’re not overwhelmingly familiar with the following scenario, you probably also aren’t familiar with passing attendance grades: you’re sitting in class, proud that you made it on time, even though (insert vehicle or appendage here) broke down that morning. The professor is behind the presentation desk at the front of the room. Everything needed for learning to take place seems to be present and accounted for.

But instead, the professor is muttering to themselves under their breath, punching buttons on the projector control modem at random. They turn the computer off and back on again. “Can you all see anything?”

No, professor, you haven’t been struck with SOPB (Sudden Onset Projector Blindness), the scourge of academia), there is definitely nothing showing up.

They keep punching buttons, often muttering to themselves under their breath, while an entire lecture hall awkwardly watches.

The feeling you get if the magical union between computer and projector eventual-

ly occurs, if you haven’t tuned out by reading text messages or catching up on notes long ago, is almost a sort of mini-high. This same ecstasy occurs when that big hit that looks like it might be foul hits the pole or ekes its way over the wall, or when that arrow-pointer swishes the net while the buzzer sounds. It’s that moment the Olympic athlete in a judged event sees that the judges granted them a winning score. It’s that fortuitous instant when the slot machine aligns and begins vomiting coins.

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Unfortunately, it doesn’t seem as though many professors are taking the time to contact the classroom technology team and get educated. Most professors I know are simply too busy for that. The result is that many otherwise talented and brilliant individuals are routinely rendered helpless in the face of technology that is designed to optimize their teaching. Many carefully planned lessons run aground on these technological shoals, and unless more professors start calling the classroom technology team (who I’m certain wear sexy awesome superhero suits), we should probably just dismantle the things and see what’s left.

In “The Gang Saves the Day” from Season 9, Mac stars in a four-minute fight scene against ninjas modeled after fight scenes from Kill Bill; in the same episode, a three-minute cartoon scene showing Charlie’s version of Up is featured; and in “Charlie Work” from Season 10, an impressive seven-minute, one-shot tracking scene inspired by a scene from True Detective is thrown in (Dennis standing behind the bar while creepily uttering “alright alright” easily makes this my favorite scene of the season). Any true Sunny fan would agree that these sorts of scenes simply can’t be found in the technical work of Seasons 1, 2 or 3.

The creators have also decided to recycle storylines—and this has somehow proven an effective choice. Season 8’s “Charlie’s Mom Has Cancer” was modeled directly after Season 1’s “Charlie Has Cancer”, with both of them ultimately faking for selfish reasons. Additionally, season 8’s “The Gang Recycles Their Trash” was almost identical to Season 4’s “The Gang Solves the Gas Crisis,” all the way down to Charlie’s “Wildcard, bitches!”... read the rest on page 6

by phil

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by mikaelawaters

It’s basically the same dialogue as the first time I had sex, combined with facial expressions whose only other habitat is office work environments when the boss is walking by and you need to look like you’re doing something. Nobody ever looks as concerned/interested in anything as they do when they’re trying start a projector while an entire lecture hall awkwardly watches.

All of this begs the question: is there a single fucking person at this university who has a comprehensive knowledge of how to operate these things? As it turns out, there might be three such people. These divine souls are the staff of the classroom technology services team, an elite unit based out of Bailey-Howe. They are responsible for the installation and upkeep of the “general purpose classroom presentation equipment,” and their webpage within the greater library website emphasizes that they are available to “show you how to use it or just increase your comfort level with it for your classes.” They seem very friendly and approachable.

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And welcome back from spring break! Whether you were poolside on a sunny getaway, volunteering it up on an ASB trip, or freezing the week away in snowy New England, the water tower hopes you made the most of it.

As for us, we've put in overtime to get this issue out the instant everyone sets foot back on campus so no one misses a second of news ticking, around-townin', reflectin', tunesin' or Tiny Horsin' goodness.

You'll see reminders throughout the issue, but we're gonna take a hot second here to remind and motivate any curious minds out there that, while we have our own team of staff and editors behind the scenes, you're what makes us go. Yes, you! Your feedback, words, and art are what keeps us going. Interested? Swing by our next general meeting, Tuesday, March 17, in the Williams Family Room in the Davis Center. Bonus points for wearing green in honor of the holiday.

As always, kickin' it WT style, the water tower team.

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 news in brief**

“The whole doubt-mongering strategy relies on creating the impression of scientific debate...Willie Soon is playing a role in a certain kind of political theater.”

---Naomi Oreskes, science historian and all-around badass on Willie Soon, a prominent climate denier in the scientific community who has been found to be accepting bribes from the fossil fuel industry in exchange for fabricating data and publicly denying climate change. Soon seems blissfully unaware that fabricating such data is a violation of Our Common Ground, and that the literal future of human society is at stake here.

“It’s unpredictable, like a roulette—one time you are happy, next time you want to jump out of the window or hide under the bed...That’s the scariest drug I’ve ever tried.”

---A Russian man describes his experience with bath salts, whose chemical formula is constantly changing (to avoid being blacklisted for production) and may be diluted with anything from brake fluid to acetone. Bath salts are yet another reason to be afraid of Russia—the drug has sent thousands of Russians to the ER in the past few months alone.

“When we believe terrorism allegations to be political charges. And we believe this to be an attempt to scare and terrorize political rivals.”

---Allies of former Maldivian President Mohamed Nasheed defend him following his arrest earlier this week. Nasheed was the Maldives’ first elected president and a strong climate advocate for the endangered island nation. He was forced out of office by a coalition of political, police and military allies. Current president Abdulla Yameen hails from a powerful and wealthy family, and has reportedly begged everyone to “be cool” as he clings to the presidency.

“Certain questions, that if you’re going to answer them at all, you answer them ‘yes’!

Do you believe in evolution? YES! Is the president patriotic? YES!”

---Fox News Correspondent George Will counsels Wisconsin governor, professional labor and education enemy, and 2016 presidential hopeful Scott Walker on his platform. This sage advice came on the heels of Walker’s “punting” when asked if he believed in evolution. Lest we forget, this is a college-educated man who thinks that college isn’t for Real Americans.

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Tensions in the Dominican Republic between people of Dominican and people of Haitian descent reached a peak on Wednesday, February 11th, when a man named Henry Jean Claude was lynched in a public square in Santiago in what many suspect to be an anti-Haitian hate crime. Originally, local authorities barely investigated the case, and two other Haitian men were subsequently murdered. Even if the killing were not a hate crime, the police force’s incompetent reactions were in themselves deeply troubling. A local police officer actually tweeted to deny any involvement in the crime. If you were worried that our Great Nation has a monopoly on racial prejudice, fear not! We’re not alone.

Just a week prior, there had been an anti-immigration demonstration (wince-worthy no matter where they are) in honor of the Dominican Republic’s new measure to effectively strip an estimated 200,000-250,000 Dominicans of Haitian descent of their Dominican citizenship. Some of those who are set to lose their citizenship were born in the Dominican Republic, have had family in the DR for as many as eighty years, and do not speak Haitian Creole, making the law analogous to no matter what! We have power. Kiss me, I’m Irish shirts and “deporting” them to Ireland.

Meanwhile, the two major global financial institutions, the IMF and World Bank, have provided Haiti with loans as part of the ever-celebrated Structural Adjustment Programs, where countries must privatize industries, agencies, and social services, to such an extreme that 90 percent of Haitian citizens to emigrate to the DR. Meanwhile, the two major global financial institutions, the IMF and World Bank, have provided Haiti with loans as part of the ever-celebrated Structural Adjustment Programs, where countries must privatize industries, agencies, and social services, to such an extreme that 90 percent of Haitian schoolchildren now attend private schools. And many of them are dismal.

This, as well as trade agreements that have made Haitian farmers go bankrupt (with the social service safety net already shredded) provide the “push” factor for Haitians to migrate. When they cross the border, they provide an essential part of the Dominican labor force—and are resent for it. The song remains the same.

Currently the DR is under fire for their planned deportation policy, and has pushed the deadline back, though critics say there still is not enough time for most of the people now recognized as illegals to file the requisite papers to keep their status. As with any other country’s immigration debate (cough, cough), the question becomes, will realism and tolerance prevail? At least here at home, results are inconclusive.
Gary Derr is well known by every student and faculty member at UVM as the famous name behind numerous e-mails of varying importance. What the UVM community doesn’t know is exactly who, or should I say, what, Gary Derr is. Have you ever met Gary Derr? Do you know anyone who has even seen him? Probably not. This is because “Gary Derr” is actually a supercomputer. Located in a hidden space behind the yogurt shelf in the Marketplace, Gary Derr is a super-charged computer consisting of over 250,000 processors, equipped with 3-platinum coated robotic arms.

Along with that, the UVM engineering and computer science departments have developed a device known as a “Derratron Garyatizer.” Being built at UVM, the Garyatizer is claimed to be 100% green—which it is in color, although it fully runs on non-renewable energy. I caught up with 6th year comp-sci major Bexley Buttronomous to learn about the extremely complex device.

“The Derratron Garyatizer works as a bridge to allow Gary Derr to take in what’s happening around him and turn it into emotion. The computer can actually feel,” Buttronomous explained. Why has the Garyatizer been set up like this? “Many people are really fascinated by the potential of Gary Derr and his current responsibilities. This super computer is not only recognized and sought after by UVM, but also the International Community of the World Meteorological Organization for choosing the names of major storms and hurricanes. As a matter of fact, Derr is also the official DJ for both the Marketplace and Marché. Interestingly, Derr responded: “001101001011010110101100010100110101100011011010110001010100110, “ which essentially translates to: “My emotions can switch in a blink of an eye due to the Derratron Garyatizer. I guess I felt confused and sad, angry and edgy, and even a little crazy and dirty all in the span of ten minutes.” He went on to explain that while his song selection might seem completely random, he is indeed processing the raw emotions and feelings that come along with each tune. When asked about what students could expect to listen to while enjoying their extremely flavorful, nutritive, and diverse Sodexo meals next week, Derr responded with more binary which translated to: “I’m really into punk rock right now. I’ve been feeling like one of the million 13 year-old boys who thinks that no one understands him and how tough his life is. Honestly, if I was human right now I would go straight to the tattoo parlor and get “Parents Drool” and “Skool Sux” tattooed on my upper arms, one on each, after putting generous amounts of eyeliner on of course. I really wish I could headbang too, sometimes I get so heated up in here that they have to bring in extra air-conditioners—all I want to do is get that energy out in a hard-core way.”

At the end of the interview, Derr wants to make sure that everyone understands that just because he is a robot, that doesn’t grant different thinking and judgment. So next time you receive an e-mail from Gary Derr, know that behind every word is a simply astounding supercomputer hidden in the heart of the Davis Center.
date night:
tips and thoughts from two sides

by lauragreenwood and mikestorace

MOVIE

The Girl-- Unless you are in middle school and getting driven to dates by your parents, you should NEVER have a first date at a movie. Seriously, this is so cliché and the worst way to try to get to know someone. Going to the movies doesn't allow for any conversation; if you enjoy the awkward sexual tension that stirs from being in close proximity to an attractive stranger, just go linger around OGE or some shit. If you are inviting someone over to "watch a movie"; this is not a date...this is exactly what we all know it is. Movie dates are good for the lazy couple on rainy days or fuck buddies, that the truth.

The Guy-- The movie date is very hit or miss. On one hand, it is the quintessential date night, and let's be honest, who doesn't love seeing a great movie in theatres? On the other hand, communication is impossible, and isn't that the whole point of taking someone out on a date? The problem I always have with the movie date is deciding what to do with my hands. Do I hold her hand? Do I put my hand around her? It can definitely get awkward. I would recommend the movie date for those in a steady relationship. You get to be close with your lover, and there's always the enticing possibility of a makeout session and the OTPFH. Lastly, if you are going to choose this date scene, do your research beforehand; there's nothing worse than paying for two tickets to a crummy movie.

DINNER

The Girl-- Classic and historically successful, I'd say you can never go wrong with a dinner date. Call me traditional or call me hungry, the dinner date will forever go down in history as the best way to show someone you're interested, respectful, and (depending on location) adventurous. I hate to say it, but location does really matter, so make sure you live a little by going somewhere other than the safe option like fucking Sweetwater's. Dinner dates allow for an appropriate and defined amount of time which is always sufficient for knowing if the spark is there. While we're on it though, what ever happened to picking up or walking someone home at the end of the night? When else are you supposed to seal the deal, and let it be clearly known what you're both feeling? Come on, guys.

The Guy-- The dinner date makes you a real class act, and is a must for the first date. It makes you look like a gentleman, and it is a surefire way to impress your lady friend. Dinner provides the best opportunity to make conversation, and it gives you a chance to dress up and look like a stud. Make sure you pick a good spot, maybe one off the beaten track of Church Street. I've been loving the Daily Planet lately. The biggest drawback of the dinner date is obviously the shot your wallet is going to take. You have to cover the check boys, because if you don't you look like a total douche. You have no control over what your date gets, but watch your own personal consumption. Don't get an appetizer and stick to one drink. Sweet tip: check the campus special coupon book.

Overall

The Guy-- Dates are fun times, but remember your goal in mind when you choose the type of date and location. If you're looking for a social time, avoid the movie. If you're a bit strapped for cash, then go for the coffee date. If it's the first time you're taking someone out, then definitely take them out to dinner.

The Girl-- Every date should aim to be a new, exciting experience; don't get stuck in your usual patterns or types of date. The best way to keep 'em interested is to keep it lively and fresh-feeling with each outing. No matter the gender, it's in anyone's territory to initiate and keep that connection--happy hunting!

DRINKS

The Guy-- The alcoholic drink date is a fun one. The expectations are definitely towards the fun side, but there is a bit of added pressure. Unlike coffee, there is a higher possibility of some action after the date is finished. However, taking a girl out for drinks is all about the delivery. Don't give off the "I'm just taking out so I can get you drunk vibe." Also, don't suck down your drinks so quickly that you are visibly drunk. You want to act suave and playful. Also, this date setting usually implies multiple drinks, so watch your wallet. You have to strike the balance between buying shitty beer and cosmos. WARNING: Do not buy a PBR; it immediately makes you look trashy. A great idea is taking your date for drinks after a movie.

The Girl-- Unlike coffee, the drink date has a little more maturity, sophistication, and sultriness to it. Depending on the guy, I'd say I want most drink dates with a bit of skepticism. Whereas there is something very cozy about hunkering down in a dimly lit bar over a cold beer or fancy cocktail, this kind of date also comes across a bit insecure and cheap. If either person gets drunk, it's a disaster, so I think it's overall safer to add some food into the mix. Duino y Duende comes to mind as probably the best way to execute going out for drinks as a date (ahh "swoon"). Drinks should focus on more than just the consumption of booze, so it's best when complemented by a unique scene with good music or an interesting crowd.

COFFEE

The Guy-- I'm a huge fan of the coffee date. It is a great way to connect with a lovely lady during the daytime. First of all, coffee allows me to stay on my toes while coming up with creative things to talk about. Also, the beauty of the coffee shop date is that we can share my one true love together. Lastly, a coffee date is mad cheap, so I always take the check. I would not choose this dating method for a first-time date, but it is a easy way to get to know someone.

The Girl-- It seems like all safe guys these days go for the coffee date. There's something really casual and comfortable about sitting over a hot beverage, which makes this kind of date a relaxing territory. Here it doesn't matter who pays because it's so cheap, and you don't have the weird pressure of "it's night time, so what's next..." lingering above the two of you. However, I'm torn on the coffee date and really feel it's better as a followup engagement. Why date if it isn't a little bit uncomfortable, exciting, and unfamiliar?

workaholics happy hour

by mik aclawaters

For all you Workaholics fans, oh baby do I have a happy hour for you. The absolute culmination of die hard fans' (and my own) hopes and dreams, here is finally an opportunity to not only watch the boys get fucked up, but to get silly right along with them. So, grab your snuggle and your booze, 'cause this 'bout to be a tight butthole time.

Take a drink when...

Adam talks about how strong he is
Someone mentions their dick
Alice swears
You want to touch Blake's hair
The boys fail to get laid
Adam feels insecure
The boys should be fired

Finish your drink when...

Someone yells at Waymond
Ders acts loose butthole
Someone gets butthurt
The phrase "shmoke a bewl" is spoken
Jillian tries to help
Ders mentions swimming
Montez goes on a rant and says "fuck y'all"

Drink responsibly.
In the beginning of this school year, I met a magical person. A mystical person. A better-than-real person. 

In the beginning of last year I read an article written for this same paper about what you’re doing, you’ve found the line; when you start to feel creepy about what you’re doing, you’ve found the moral line; when you start to feel creepy about what you’re doing, you’ve found the moral line. Zacky Boy. His argument was two-part. Firstly, everyone should be enjoying the great outdoors. And secondly, “It is the responsibility of all Vermonters to respect the natural environment.”

I have two issues with your argument there Zacky Boy. First of all, it is absurdly focusing in Burlington (Ontario Northwest) real Main Branch. I still am not a skier, nor do I plan any sports, so when I have some downtime on my hands I am not looking to go somewhere nature like you, the super outdoor UVMer. Of course I think Vermont is a beautiful state, and of course I don’t absolutely freezing in Burlington from late November until mid-March. I’m not looking to go conquer nature like you, the superstar. Of course I think Vermont is a beautiful state, and of course I don’t absolutely freezing in Burlington from late November until mid-March. I’m not looking to go conquer nature like you, the superstar.

“Staying with ‘when you start to feel creepy about what you’re doing, you’ve found the line.’”

There are a few things that I happen to be there in that place where you realize that you are too deep. The best place that you can go somewhere and start a little bit to have a little bit to your face, is when you’re at the Facebook profile is cut, since the release of the song was November 1st. It is currently number 14 on the Billboard Hot 100. The producer of the song is Dato Karmel. I can call when I found myself scrubbing off the soap. I can call when I found myself scrubbing off the soap. I can call when I found myself scrubbing off the soap. I can call when I found myself scrubbing off the soap. I can call when I found myself scrubbing off the soap. I can call when I found myself scrubbing off the soap. I can call when I found myself scrubbing off the soap. I can call when I found myself scrubbing off the soap. I can call when I found myself scrubbing off the soap. I can call when I found myself scrubbing off the soap. I can call when I found myself scrubbing off the soap. I can call when I found myself scrubbing off the soap. I can call when I found myself scrubbing off the soap. I can call when...
Harry Styles even accented his more low key man-bun bré fade in the game (for shame, ladies, for shame), and boots. Jared Leto suddenly has the best topknot and om-and sporting casual buns with their jeans and leather grown-out crewcut extend past the jawline and shoulders, exterior. Enter: the man-bun. Dudes are opting to let a habits has spread even to guys who prefer a more rugged yourselves, but keep getting those mani-pedis. It's a beauty
razor and lather it

for easy removal? Should we reconsider those fake pony-
tails from Claire's for easy removal? Are man-buns a mere spectator sport, reserved for lone wolves who will never subject a romantic interest to the inevitable unleashing of their manes? This is field research worth conducting, but the risk involved is undeniable. Regardless of preference, it can't be disputed that the effective man-bun must be executed with a level of personal style. One must be aware of whether they're shooting for the effeminate, willowy look, with deep V-necks and gauzy fabrics à la One Direction, or a more flannel-lined, mountain-man vibe. It's possible that the man-bun is a fad of an elusive sort, similar to so many other trends in both women's and men's fashion in that it's pulled off best by those who already have perfect bone structure and a runway-ready physique. Perhaps the most intriguing aspect of the man-bun mystique is what it means for menswear: this isn't your dad's suit-and-tie.

The media has become our era's form of survival of the fittest, but with a very skewed vision of what is fit and healthy.

Unfortunately, there was not as much diversity or novelty in the demographic of spectators who claimed front row privilege. Puff Daddy, for one, could have very well came straight out of Macklemore's Thrift Shop music video (So. Last. Year) with his oversized fur coat and washed out jeans. Kanye and Kim also made it to the front row with North West, who wailed in Vogue's editor and chief Anna Wintour's face. (Update: her classic bob hair style remained compact as she shifted her body away from little Nori.) Although we are unsure as to what caused the child to throw a tantrum, it is very likely that it had something to do with her daddy's underwhelming clothing line: Adidas Originals x Kanye West YEZZY SEASON 1 "signature grunt!", or with the freakishly skinny models who will eventually turn her already-doomed-to-be superficial adolescence into one of body shaming and low self-esteem.

The media has become our era's form of survival of the fittest, but with a very skewed vision of what is fit and healthy. By creating an illusory idealization of beauty that a minority of the population actually can attain, the media has made many people either go to extreme lengths in order to conform, or concede to feeling worthless. However, there is hope that 2015 will be a year that advocates for diversity in the media. Bennett-Clemmow adds that, "in an ideal modeling world, we want to see conventional beauties with 'normal people' looking beautiful side by side… Why not have a campaign of Cara Delavigne alongside Jamie Brewer?" Now that would be more interesting.

Don’t want none unless you’ve got buns

by katjaritchie

Grooming and a level of decorum have taken the forefront in men’s fashion as of late, with slicked-back hair and the revitalization of the corner barber shop in vogue. Dudes are throwin’ it back to classic Americana in their meticulous upkeep habits, and mainstream fashion has done its best to assert a mahogany-and-leather, no-girls-allowed, manly-man rebranding. To nip that testosterone-boosted air of trendsetting in the bud: no one could give two f**ks if they use a straight razor and lather it with a horseshair brush. It’s a beauty salon with different decorating choices and the world is just happy straight dudes are embracing hygiene. Get over yourselves, but keep getting those mani-pedis.

This appropriation of classically feminine beauty habits has spread even to guys who prefer a more rugged exterior. Enter: the man-bun. Dudes are opting to let a grown-out crewcut extend past the jawline and shoulders, and sporting casual buns with their jeans and leather boots. Jared Leto suddenly has the best topknot and ombré fade in the game (for shame, ladies, for shame), and Harry Styles even accented his more low key man-bun with a cornrow-esque side braid.

The response to the man-bun has been varied yet violent, whatever side of the coin people seem to land on. Personally, I’ve always been a staunch opponent of long hair on men. I think it’s creepy. You are far from Fabio, cut the shit and, well, cut that shit. (Call it shallow; I call it “standards.”)

Paradoxically, man-buns are hotter than the flames of hell. What’s to be done, then, about the long hair they play to land on. Personally, I’ve always been a staunch opponent of long hair on men. I think it’s creepy. You are far from Fabio, cut the shit and, well, cut that shit. (Call it shallow; I call it “standards.”)

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trash.

i want you so bad

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

It was a hot “summer” day
Down by the sand
When I landed my eyes
On a Dominican man.
His hair was wavy,
Like the ocean behind him,
His body, so natural
He must go to the gym.
Too bad I had to leave
At the end of spring break.
Any thought of my future husband
Makes my body shake.

When: Last week
Where: SGA comps.
I saw: A subtle stud
I am: A public prince

the water tower

wants you!

writers • artists • opinionators

reeds @ 7:30 pm
williams family room, davis center

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

The Tunnel
Eavesdropper: Man, what that chick said would be
perfect for The Ear.

Bailey/Howe Steps
Hipster-ish guy to girl: UVM: come for the beaches, stay
for the communism.

Bailey/Howe
Guy 1: Stay bearded, dude.
Guy 2: You too man, stay bearded.

UHeights North
Spelled out in a window: HAIL SEITAN!

Outside I/L
Girl, to the wind: ... they’ll get it, eventually. Some-
times...

remember to check out the overflow
on the blog!
thewatertower.tumblr.com

Registration is Now Open!

“I chose to take Summer courses this
year to help lighten my load during the
academic year. With a double major and
minor, all science based, my semesters
can be pretty heavy, so I found this to be a
good way to help me focus more on each
course I need to take.”

Reed
Microbiology & Molecular Genetics ’16

uvm.edu/summer

The University of Vermont
Of all the budding electronic and dance artists springing up in Burlington, Puppet sets himself apart from the rest. The main reason for his impressive success is effective branding: both of his media representation and the careful and articulate development of a unique style.

Brendan Baldwin’s musical career began well before his career at the University of Vermont. He comes from a very musically inclined family, most notably his first cousin Eddie Vedder. Baldwin is a drummer by training, and has had the opportunity to play with Jimmy Chamberlin, the former drummer for the Smashing Pumpkins. This technical musical background is crucial to the art of making music, reflected in Baldwin’s decision to leave UVM after this year to pursue his career at the University of Vermont. He comes from a very musically inclined family, most notably his first cousin Eddie Vedder. Baldwin is a drummer by training, and has had the opportunity to play with Jimmy Chamberlin, the former drummer for the Smashing Pumpkins.

After two years of success, Art Thieves disintegrated when Baldwin and Mooring had a falling out over their larger goals for the project. Baldwin decided that he wanted to devote himself and his career to producing music. It was in the ashes of Art Thieves that Puppet was born. Baldwin describes his style as a combination of ambient and dance music. It is through hours and hours of manipulation that Baldwin is able to “produce his songs to perfection.” For example, the forthcoming song “The Fire” features 147 different layers of instruments and contains two unique drop styles. Baldwin’s careful manipulation of the availability as well as the sound of his music aids in the fostering of musical exclusivity. Electronic music does not revolve around full-length albums like other genres, but instead depends on the cultivation of singles. Much more emphasis lies on the importance of an individual song, both in its specific production and marketing. Another component of Baldwin’s successful branding strategy is his use of social media to create hype and attention around a new track.

Despite his own triumphs, Baldwin feels that the current state of electronic dance music is in decline. The art of production is dying in an age where a musical set can consist of an artist pressing play and watching the audience dance obliviously to an unoriginal composition. The electronic scene, especially in Burlington, is “oversaturated,” Baldwin states, a reflection on the reality that creating electronic music today does not have to require much in the way of ability or skill.

However, this sad state of affairs seems to have done little to impede Puppet’s progress. So far, his work on Puppet and Art Thieves has led to a variety of live performances with the bands Savant, Savoy, Big Gigantic, and Infected Mushroom, as well as opening for MGMT at UVM’s 2013 Springfest. Puppet’s first single, “Scribble,” has amassed 157,500 listens on SoundCloud, 500,000 views on YouTube, and also reached iTunes’ list of top dance tracks. It was released under the label Monstercat, which is one of the hottest electronic and dance music labels today. In response to his growing fan base, Puppet dropped “Answers” at the beginning of February.

Baldwin’s success as Puppet has also motivated his decision to leave UVM after this year to pursue his new career in electronic dance music production. In an industry where fans become complacent, his decision to leave UVM after this year to pursue his new career in electronic dance music production. In an industry where fans become complacent, it is not all bad because his conservative lyrical approach came into the game so highly regarded this album feels like Joey played it safe and stuck to what he knew. This is not all bad because his conservative lyrical approach to songs is fun to listen to and gives the album, and certain songs in particular, good playback value.

As far as individual songs go there are definitely a few gems. “Paper Trail$” starts the album off with a relaxed style beat and Bada$$ coming in hard with some of my favorite verses on the album. Later in the album on two of my two favorite tracks, “On & On” and “Escape 120,” happen to be back-to-back. “Escape 120” is arguably the most impressive offering on the whole album, and features a catchy hook and newer sound. Joey gives listeners a look at a more mature version of himself. Finally, “Chicken Curry” is a must listen. Joey raps about his mother and back when they didn’t have all they do now. This song is a fun listen and is definitely a feel-good track.

This album will surely get a bunch of playback from me but at the same time I can’t help but feel like Joey could’ve gone farther. He gave listeners exactly what was expected from him but as an artist who was known for surpassing expectations this album was almost a disappointment. It poses the question, where will Joey go next?
"Murder on the Trans-Asian Bullet Train"

Grant Daverson: Ace Detective

part two  by leonardbartenstein

Previously: Grant Daverson and Rich Barton, when investigating a lead on their drug case on the Trans-Asian Bullet Train, were interrupted from their investigation by the revelation of a murder most foul! Can they find out whodunit before the train pulls into the station?

"Yep," said Daverson, standing up. He turned to Barton and the other people who had gathered around to see the body. "That person is definitely, and certifiably, dead."

"We didn't really need an expert for that one," said the conductor, rolling her eyes. Daverson gave her an "I know-that-but-I-was-just-being-professional-about-this-whole-thing-so-don't-par-tronize-me" look and rolled his eyes right back. Barton couldn't take his eyes from the mangled body on the floor. The man's head had been bashed totally in, leaving the man as just a shadow of his former self. There was blood everywhere, and the bathroom looked just awful.

"So what we need to figure now is who might have committed such a crime," said Daverson. "We're on a contained train traveling at speeds higher than 300 miles per hour. No one could have gotten on or off since the murder. That means that now is our chance to capture the villain before they have a chance to escape."

"What's with the sudden heroic detective act?" asked Barton. "You haven't ever seemed to be the type."

"To be honest," said Daverson, condescendingly, "I don't want the conductor to solve this before me. He glanced to her, who shot back a look. You know the kind of look. "And I'm kind of bored. If I solve this murder, then I don't have to talk to you quite as much. It's a win-win-win. Let's get to some clues."

Daverson went to the side of the room, and looked around the floor. For a bathroom on a fancy state of the art train, it didn't seem to need to have to have a very fancy air to it. It was kind of grody, actually. There was at least one cockroach, and the whole thing carried the mustiness of a gas station bathroom. Someone might visit only because they had eaten a gas station pizza and now needed to immediately void it from their body. By the smell, Daverson realized there was a very real chance that someone had done just that in here. After a quick scan of the room, he noticed that there wasn't anything in the room that could have been used as the murder weapon. The crew of passengers continued to watch him, but they didn't dare disturb him in his element.

"Does anyone here have any sort of connection to the dead guy I should know about?" asked Daverson. He peered around the crowd. "I won't get you in trouble or anything. Just fess up now so I won't have to figure it out the hard way." He looked over the faces again. "Or did you all do it? Because if so, I would be so disappointed.")

"He looked over the faces again.

"Or did you all do it? Because if so, I would be so disappointed."

"Oh," said the Santa man. "I mean, to be honest," said Daverson, "no. I just kind of guessed."

"Oh," said Daverson. He looked to Daverson, to the body on the ground, and to the conductor. He then turned to the door to run, but the conductor was on him like a tick on an un-socked leg of a hiker in the New England summertime.

"This is all well and good," said Barton, speaking to Daverson as the conductor used zip ties to handcuff the murderer, "but did we ever find out about the drug shipment?"

"If you keep talking about drugs all the time," said Daverson, "people are going to think you're trying to score some, Rich. It's kind of weird, your obsession."

"That's the whole reason we took this trip!"

"And what a lovely time that turned out to be," said Daverson. "Let's just pick back up on the investigation when we're back in Burlington Noir, and call it a day."

And a day, indeed, it was called.
Like most of you, the first thing I thought when I saw the naked issue was, *Damn...look at that dude all the way on the left on the front page. What a hawtie.* More importantly, however, last issues’ naked expose left me pondering one thing: Exactly how many people have I seen naked? Now, I have to define exactly what I mean by this. In my calculations I will include both people I have physically seen in person as well as on TV, Internet, etc. Also, I will only include full nudity here; full birthday suit or no cigar. Don’t worry I’ll make sure to guide you through the calculations so you can see how your naked sightings compare.

Let’s start by counting the number of people I have seen naked in real life. First are the five people I have slept with, not bad for someone who is socially oblivious. Second are the ten *water tower* humans with me at the photo shoot a few weeks ago. Lastly are all the people at Naked Bike Ride. Now this is where the numbers start to get fuzzy. Let’s assume there are 1,000 naked people who participate at the end of every semester. So I’ve done NBR twice to which you would think means I’ve seen a total of 2,000 people naked at this event, but you’d be wrong. There is probably a bit of overlap in who does NBR every semester, which we need to take into account, also, one person cannot see everyone at NBR so we have to make considerations for that. Let’s cap NBR sightings at 1,200 and call it a day. I cannot see another source of live nakedness in my life since I’ve never been to a strip club and cannot really remember any other times in my life where there were naked randos in my face. So the total for live nudes is roughly: 5 + 10 + 1,200 = 1,215.

Now, if you aren’t already uncomfortable, be prepared since I’m going to talk about all the porn I’ve watched. Please note these are conservative estimates, the true number is probably much higher. I honestly can’t remember how old I was when I started watching porn but let’s go with 13 because it sounds right. On average, I think I watch videos with 2.3 people in them (I’m mostly a traditionalist, but every once in a while two people just isn’t enough). I’ll also note that I very rarely watch a video more than once and don’t even watch the same people all that often. Lastly, if we average over the years how often I watch porn I think it comes to a video every other day. This is a very front heavy distribution, hitting its peak when I was 14, which remained high until it took a dip for a few years when I was in a relationship, yay commitment! Now my pace has steadied and I think once every other day is a good estimator. Putting this all together we get the equation: 2.3 people per video × 2,870 days since my 13th birthday × 0.5 videos per day = 3,300. Yep.

Lyric of Spring Break:

"Checks under the bed, then opens the dresser,
He looks at the closet, I pull out my Beretta,
He walks up to the closet, He’s up close to the closet,
Now he’s at the closet,
Now he’s opening the closet..."

- *Trapped in the Closet Chapter 1,*
  R. Kelly