I think we can all remember a time in our lives when we have been spooked. It’s a familiar sensation for people who live in the rougher parts of town and for soldiers in the jungle foxhole. For a comfortable collegiate, this sensation may not present itself very often, so I’ll review the symptoms with you. When everything gets a bit too quiet, your senses heighten and your muscles clench. You can feel your breathing getting shallower and shallower as your chest tightens. Your pupils dilate, and with every shadow and rustle your eyes dart to find its cause. Your ears are filled with the sound of your own blood pumping furiously into your head, preparing your body for the worst. The wind rustles through the empty park and the trees scrape against each other.

Then, when dizziness swirls your mind into a frantic jelly and you think you’ll break apart from fear, a branch scratches you cheek and you run the whole way home in a terrified frenzy.

Not a pretty sight. Hopefully you were alone when this happened (actually, the spookiest part of being spooked is that you are usually alone) but if some bystander saw this seemingly irrational breakdown, they would probably think you are mentally unstable.

This is embarrassing and everyone knows that being spooked is a sure fire way to get laughed at. This is why spookiness is avoided at all costs by the college crowd: it’s humiliating to act like a little school girl when you’re trying to impress that hottie in the sexy school girl outfit (that skirt is definitely not in the dress code)!

So we all get too drunk to be scared and bump and grind on each other until we pass out and wake up in the daylight.

This version of Halloween prevents many of the skittish persuasion from losing face in front of their friends. Big Biceps Bobby's friends never have to know that he screams like a girl and Tongue Stud Tina won’t have to explain why she broke down in tears when that 8-year-old wearing a bed sheet jumped out from behind the bushes. Unfortunately, we miss the whole point of this holiday when we steer away from the spooky.

The reason to get scared is to remind your body that it still feels fear even though our daily lives are so comfy and routine. When spookiness is detected, our bodies go into survival overdrive and our hearts race and our adrenaline pumps. Our animal instincts show themselves and it helps to reaffirm that we can and will survive no matter what life throws at us.

So get out there this Halloween and get real spooky on everyone’s asses. Go walk the most deserted street you can find. Back alleys, dark hallways, and candle-lit basements also work (but don’t tip over the bubbling cauldron). Just make sure that it’s way too quiet, way too dark, and way too scary for your own good.
the best news team in the universe.

Inbox

the shit list

with Emily Hoogesteller

Ugandan Newspaper “Gay Lag.” Earlier this month, a Ugandan newspaper ran a story about the notorious 100 gay guys who lived in the country. The photo shows a group of men and women, all dressed in drag. The story has caused outrage in Uganda, where homosexuality is illegal and punishable by death. The newspaper has faced threats and harassment from anti-gay groups, and some of its journalists have been forced to go into hiding.

the water tower

UVM Art Department Digital Lab

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_________________Editorial Staff

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Dear readers,

I often read the water tower, but this year I have been quite disappointed. I notice that you are not bringing up your usual standards. However, this week I was especially disappointed when I read the “The best news team in the universe” article. It was written by a group of students who seemed to have no idea what they were talking about. The article was full of mistakes and inaccuracies, and I am afraid it is not representative of the quality of writing that we can expect from the water tower.

I suspect that the editors of the water tower are not very interested in providing accurate and informative news. Instead, they seem to be more interested in generating clicks and likes, even if it means compromising the truth. I hope that the editors will consider improving their standards and providing a more reliable source of news for their readers.

Sincerely,

[Your Name]
Simple and good, you're also eyes. Letting a blind man try to find the shit-for-brains. Furthermore, the actual pumpkin-sized breasts or two heads and extremely whack. Lastly, though Obama child are questionable, though; it will have baby that loves to clean. Not only will half what the child will look like if you were the weekend of All Hallow's Eve. Imagine tinct possibility that you will end up car door. talented at “misplacing” or “forgetting” nent shells and mate like rabbits on Rital in. Whatever you do or do not choose to do, be reasonable. Obama is the one who do not do. But even then, you can have a majority down several love children that will most certainly appear sometimes in the summer. Obama, besides being an excuse to get whitened while being scared out of your wits, is a time for the one thing that unites people of all ages: candy! Everyone loves a little bit of sugar, but we have a preference for one type or another. What do your preferences say about you? Let's breakdown our scientific/ etical analysis.

Candy Culture: You enjoy recycling and old clothes, you got to be the way you are, but that's all.

**Gummy Bears:** You're cute, silly, and everyone loves you!

Mbble: You are an easy-going, laid-back individual with a liking for ganja and joints. **Gummy Bears:** You're cute, silly, and everyone loves you!

3. Munkete: No one can complain about you, but the dinosaurs you bring about actually happen.

4. Pope: You party like it's 1990. So yeehaw.</p>

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**1. Scary Boccy:**

This giveaway has a lot in mind for Just for fun and thus, but hoope's! It's important to be healthy AND creepy. This year there will be a variety of goody bags, so you'll be able to choose from the bag of chocolate or the bag of blood.

**2. Candy Corn:**

Candy corn is the perfect counterculture. It's a popular snack among the younger generation and provides a fun yet healthy alternative to traditional Halloween treats.

**3. Reese's Pieces:**

These chocolate-covered peanut butter cups are a classic Halloween treat. They are perfect for anyone who loves a combination of chocolate and peanut butter.

**4. Skittles:**

These colorful candy pieces are a popular choice for Halloween. They are fun and colorful, making them a great choice for any Halloween party.

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**Halloween History Lesson**

**Capricorn:** December 21-January 19: Your friends are planning to trick or treat the next month and you can’t wait to see what they come up with. You’re always looking for something new and exciting to do.

**Aquarius:** January 20-February 18: What’s this? It’s the day of the year when you find out if you’re going to be lucky or not! You’re making your move on the 31st and we can’t wait to see how that goes.

**Pisces:** February 19-March 20: You like to go big or go home when All Hallows’ Eve comes around. You’re planning to be the life of the party and we can’t wait to see what you come up with.

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**Halloween Or Scopes**

**Cancer:** June 22-July 22: The Ouija board is a no-brainer for you. You’re the ultimate victim, and you can’t wait to see what new horror stories come out of it.

**Leo:** July 23-August 22: You walking through a cemetery, snapping pumpkin, and carving your name into the side of a tombstone. You’re the king of Halloween and we can’t wait to see what you come up with.

**Virgo:** August 23-September 22: You have an obsession with perfection, and you’re not afraid to show it. You’re planning to be a perfect ghost near thereat. You can’t wait to see who gets the most laughs.

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**Top 5 Halloween Movies**

**1. The Classic - Halloween**

This Halloween classic is about a man who becomes a serial killer on All Hallows’ Eve. It’s a timeless tale of terror and suspense that is sure to spook anyone.

**2. The Exorcist**

This horror film, directed by William Friedkin, is about a young girl who is possessed by a demon. The film’s shocking and terrifying scenes have made it a classic in the horror genre.

**3. Gremlins**

This film, directed by Joe Dante, is about a Mogwai named Gizmo who must be kept cool to survive. If he gets too warm, he will start to grow and turn into a monster.

**4. The Shining**

This film, directed by Stanley Kubrick, is about a man who works at a remote hotel. He becomes convinced that the hotel is haunted by ghosts and begins to lose his mind.

**5. IT**

This Stephen King adaptation is about a group of kids who must band together to face a shape-shifting evil clown who preys on children.
I am: class

Where: When:

as you passed. Even if I'm not in your

Early European

out of King Arthur to make a call and there I was, waiting

I was dressed up and you were dressed down. You stepped

I saw:

Where:

When:

so come let's write some music together,

I really hope you wouldn't give me the boot

With you I could be where I belong

I saw:

Where:

When:

hunger for another one.

tub made for you. Your hands were made from Oreos and

You were a panda cupcake and I was a hungry girl. I saw

I am:

I saw:

Where:

When:

I still dream of adventure,

But I just can't be that into you.

But I already have a mate.

Back again, a high five traded,

While around the truth I've been skirting.

I saw:

Where:

When:

tryna build forts and such

for you. We were all in a similar state of mind, so let's build

what you were saying, I was too busy watching you fumble

build forts with you. But I wasn't really paying attention to

us. You were saying that you live across the way from us

I am:

I saw:

Where:

When:

I knew who you are, with your fiery red hair,

This time, you with glasses and me without

I tried to forget you, but still my feelings did persist.

next to you.

I am:

I saw:

Where:

When:

y?u kno

u can't pee on someone's brain even if their head is split open!

on the drunk bus, Saturday night.

Swine Flu was so last year.

You cannot say "fuck me twice" to a lesbian!!

My food baby is like an alien baby!

What is an orgy?

No, Sarah, you can't pee on someone's brain even if

You cannot say "fuck me twice" to a lesbian!!

You are so dumb.

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Last week, I did the unthinkable. I bought a CD. For a few hours, I was the proud owner of a physical copy of Deerhunter's Halcyon Digest on compact disc. In an era where everything is free via a series of tubes known as the Internet, I went out of my way to walk into a store and spend twelve dollars and forty-nine cents, American dollars, on an album. You may be wondering, "Why the hell would anyone do this? CDs are dead, man!"

Well, there are a few reasons:
1) I enjoy supporting bands that I think are awesome and therefore deserve some sort of monetary compensation.
2) I've always found owning a physical copy of an album to be sort of special. If anything, at least makes figuring out the lyrics much easier.
3) I do not own a turntable, phonograph, or gramophone.

Back in my car now, fresh CD in hand, I begin the meticulous unwrapping process of the plastic wrap and annoying 3D tag. About two minutes and 24 seconds later, the disc is in my car stereo. The first track plays and it is amazing— the second track plays and it, too, is amazing. Oh Halcyon Digest CD, is there anything you can't do? Upon arriving back home, I put the CD into my computer and upload the songs onto my iPod. The disc goes back into its case as I head off to class, digital version of the album in hand. Everything is perfect! I begin the meticulous unwrapping process and realize that the new CD I was once so proud of has lost its function. I have no CD player, and the songs are now completely digitized on computer and iPod. My iPoditunes sharing is caring!

why you should make your library public

by sarahmoylan

As jeremyklein has proved, CDs are kinda-sorta dead. Welcome to the age of invisible, digital tunes, everybody! So I'll give you one more reason why digital music is fabulous: more than any other medium, MP3s make it easy to share your (hopefully awesome) musical taste with others.

You know what everybody says—college is the time to expand your musical horizons, blah blah blah. Upperclassmen, like myself, can probably attest to this statement. I entered college thinking that I was the musical-knowledge wizard just because I had heard of the Yeah Yeah Yeahs. But I quickly realized that Karen O was just the tip of the iceberg. I guess you could say that I learned a lot about music by talking to my classmates, going to free shows around the Burlington area, and (gasp!) taking a couple of music classes. But I think the scope of my musical repertoire was most improved by browsing through the MP3 libraries of my dormmates using iTunes.

For a novice audiophile like me, the iTunes sharing function was a gift from God. During my freshman year in UHeights, I browsed through dozens of libraries and hundreds of thousands of songs (I had a lot of free time back then). I discovered Of Montreal, Telepopmusik, and the Apples in Stereo just by randomly sampling somebody else's iTunes. The list of shared libraries on the left side of the iTunes screen was so long that I had to scroll down to see them all, and hardly any of them were password-protected. It was a beautiful and wonderful time, an era of music discovery and free love for all, I think. And I'm a more savvy listener for it.

Two years later in UHeights, the iTunes sharing scene is just a vestige of its former self. Hours pass when there isn't a single library listed in my "shared" section, leaving me with no choice but to choose one of my own seven thousand songs to listen to. Additionally, the quality and quantity of shared music just isn't what it used to be. I find myself browsing through libraries of only a few hundred songs, and the artists that are listed just aren't very intriguing. If I really wanted to listen to Katy Perry, Taylor Swift or Ke$ha, I'd just turn on Triple X.

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