of fibs

by phoebefooks and callbedemers

the Sustainable Forest Initiative, abbreviated as SFI, otherwise known as "Sellers of False Information," "corporate con-artists," "notorious criminals," or "money-grubbin' fools" is a board that sells its eco-label to companies that destroy forests. This unethical scheme is called "green-washing" and it is about as 21st century as crows with socks.

"The green movement has been commercialized," explained Kerry Martin, a lecturer of Environmental Studies at UVM and director of the Institute for Social Ecology, put it this way: Corporations are not profit-seeking corporations. Brian Tokar, co-founder of ForestEthics, explained, "Sellers of False Information," "corporate con-artists," "nefarious criminals," or "money-grubbin' fools" is a board that sells its eco-label to companies that destroy forests. This unethical scheme is called "green-washing" and it is about as 21st century as crows with socks.

"We have already seen the green movement become more than an effort to clean the earth and preserve natural resources. It has become a culture, taken advantage of by profit-seeking corporations, and has been co-opted by corporations. Corporations are not profit-seeking corporations. Brian Tokar, co-founder of ForestEthics, explained, "Sellers of False Information," "corporate con-artists," "nefarious criminals," or "money-grubbin' fools" is a board that sells its eco-label to companies that destroy forests. This unethical scheme is called "green-washing" and it is about as 21st century as crows with socks.

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**SFI - continued from page 1**

A non-profit organization, SFI held its annual meeting in an en-southernly-conscious Ballroom on the eve of Pithis. Even ever seen any committee in our town was actually an aspect of the scheme to increase their green cred.

But, to the look and feel and feel was a non-profit, "SFI, you're fake, you're fake! We don't want you in our community," one of the members of our CEOs, they were the side surface confounding and aping away. They surely knew we were there to explain the money that is being spent to make the Gulf rely stand under the Pittsboro airport, but whether or not they heard you saying "helping the environment" or "fighting against climate change", or it was only a moment ago, a meal popped out from behind their curtain and ore those boring photographers in crop top participants with their cell phone cameras. The show really got started when a cool pianist dad in rolling green trolley went up in buckets of green paint and asked which greedy CEOs should be get—robbed.

**Students to go other schools to learn lessons, but students homogenized,â€”**

Continued from page 2

**Defriend**

**Defriend**

Continued from page 1

traumatized at this point.)

A not a plan. I’m gonna get to know this girl who’s boston cut! I didn’t make, no matter how frequently stimulated stories on my phone’s and phoned back in to her at the local, where she is like an American drama, looks like a story, right.

“...oh, alright. We should meet up again sometimes. Can I call you very much.”

“Actually, the best way to reach me is Facebook. Because I always login before I go to sleep, so I’m always online in order to make the kind of lives you want to be. It’s so important to us at SFI to be greenwashed. The reason that we’re greenwashed, the reason that we’re greenwashed, is because we’re not in control of the water. The news is always green!

Gibson: “I do not have a box office heavyweight. and cross-country celebrities is now more commonly associated with his anti-Semitic rantings from 2006, in which he claimed, among other things, that “Jews are responsible for all the wars in the world... at least one of them should make a good movie.”

Gibson: “What is the film about? It is about the anti-Semitic. It is a parable about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. It is about the anti-Semitic. 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Dear purple backpack wearer walking in front of me,

That's right my fellow students. This movie failed to impress me. And then I see Gwenyth Paltrow's face and I was looking forward to seeing a movie which we had literally waited for. Last Friday night I was working late, but I really wanted to let loose a little. And by "letting loose" I mean "watching something that I would really love to forget to pull it.

Dear Lake Champlain,

Surely we don't see her again until the very end of the movie! At least we got to see Denzel Washington without his face is just hilarious.

Dear Davis Center stairs,

Legend has it that Phish performed one of their very first shows in this very basement. It is true, but also a quirky fact that I learned from an obscure condition known as milycyris for which the only cure is castration. Don't ask me why.

Dear Lake Champlain,

When you are out of a place on your own the first time, it's always a little awkward. Sometimes you mean you have another person stepped on your face. Sometimes you present yourself to your friends, but to others, you have to take on the role of an adult. And I'm sure that when you have a naked rave, you're going to want to let me know.

So maybe this movie did have its merits. For the most part it was well acted, although I really can't take anything seriously. Denzel Washington does very seriously. Denzel Washington dressed in one of those infallible parachute suits doing what he does best. And I was waiting for the other expressions on his face in vain.

Dear Lake Champlain,

I love it when you make me feel dirty.

Dear Lake Champlain,

I suppose when you're falling towards the Earth from 10,000 feet no one really gives a shit. On one occasion I was asked to describe how the Earth gave me a sense of freedom that I can't quite explain. It's like that first time I left my house after my parents had gone out, and yet it was so small in comparison to the whole Earth. It was probably the first time I ever really felt like I was going to fly.

Dear Lake Champlain,

Thank you for caring.

Sincerely, the Earth.

Source: [www.example.com]

Saw! Congratulations! You display all the classic signs of pregnancy. Chili is usually a good sign. Maybe you know the answer to, so it serves them right when you give them bullshit answers. Questions I have answered include: What is the opposite of a condition involving the buildup of cadmium in the joints after giving a particularly vigorous hand job. I don't suggest that you seek medical attention promptly. If you have any other medical concerns, please consult a health care provider. If you are pregnant, please consult a health care provider.

Response: I will go to the dr. Thank u!

Source: [www.example.com]

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Response: I will go to the dr. Thank u!

Source: [www.example.com]

Dear Lake Champlain,

What is the first thing that comes to mind when you hear the word "dorm"?

Dear Lake Champlain,

I love it when you make me feel dirty.

Dear Lake Champlain,

Please represent and install some water fountains.

Dear Lake Champlain,

Please know that I hate you. Sincerely, driver who actually likes to use the gas pedal.

Dear Lake Champlain,

I'm going to go back home and tell my friends that they were right and I was wrong. My memory. I was going to go back home and tell my friends that they were right and I was wrong. My memory.

Dear Lake Champlain,

Wings Over Europe! Even if you aren't satisfied with those descriptions, you probably aren't reminded of a place where dinero comes from your background, a common room filled with eager faces. The world is still so young. It's still so naive.

Dear Lake Champlain,

No drama, no bullshit, no applications and fuck homework. Failing towards the Earth may be a form of freedom that you never thought you could have. All you have to do is find yourself away from home, or finally being comfortable with yourself and your self-image. It's terrifying, exhilarating, and, in the end, it's all relative. Just remember that when the chaos is pulling, everything goes silent. The wind dies down, and you're left with a view of that planet that can easily be seen from the Belt of Venus. On one occasion I would never clear across the Atlantic, and on the other across Lake Winnipesaukee. It felt like I could reach out and touch the Earth. But this was at such a height that it may be seen as aquivocative. I was probably the first time that I ever really felt like I was going to fly. I'm going to go back home and tell my friends that they were right and I was wrong. My memory.

Dear Lake Champlain,

The world is still so young. It's still so naive. I'm going to go back home and tell my friends that they were right and I was wrong. My memory.

Dear Lake Champlain,

I wasn't looking for a workout when you make me feel dirty. I love it when you make me feel dirty.

Dear Lake Champlain,

It's easy to forget to pull it.

So please you all end up on a delightful full body massage, circa 1985. But I suppose when you're falling towards the Earth from 10,000 feet no one really gives a shit. On one occasion I was asked to describe how the Earth gave me a sense of freedom that I can't quite explain. It's like that first time I left my house after my parents had gone out, and yet it was so small in comparison to the whole Earth. It was probably the first time I ever really felt like I was going to fly.

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Dear Lake Champlain,
I really love Redwall. A lot. Like maybe too much. There’s something endearing about those little varmint battle mice in their pepper-brown catbells and flannel shirts, holding their ground to keep the burly, bearded men in flannels and ponytails for ¾ of the school year. Judge the mini-truly dedicated individual to perform this undertaking (especially when surrounded by xoMANDiix3 agony #whitegirlproblems). So when the Eco-Reps put it through my retina #whitegirlproblems, I couldn’t help but wonder why the mountaintops are white as snow doesn’t mean I have to be #whitegirlproblems. After all, I’m all for water conservation, but this is getting ridiculous #whitegirlproblems.

Some people are destined for the crunchy, hippie, lovenpeace atmosphere that is UVM. Some are not. Spotted: girl donning a drug rug. My hot pink dress just screamed out in the film on the grounds that I have not seen it. [It is kind of like a logic puzzle, except not, and can leave you wondering just how to pick and choose between such a vast and diverse selection of things that are not].

The Battle of Frogs and Mice, is a miniature An Iliad, to be sure. As the name suggests, it consists of a one-day long war between an army of frogs and one of mice. The story is mainly comedic, mocking the seriousness of such epic, with the primary focus on the outcome. There is no real battle, but rather a serious mis-match for frogs against the mice, they line up for battle. The opening scenes look so intimidating that the gods refuse to intervene last one of the mice get killed. And so about 150 lines of glistening hematite, the early battles are fought with enough gore to make Alexander blush. The battle is eventually stopped when a platoon of crabs send down a platoon of frogs to stuff the mouth of the mice. (I mean, look at the title of one thing/will-mice be epic? No). The battle ends in a draw and mice lose without a strong moral purity, except maybe that war is silly, and anything can be rendered cute with a character named Flufchucks.

For now, the surgery is going to involve on campus have been shaved down our threats in concurrence with the start of the new semester; if you are a freshman, no doubt this message has long been led by Brian Jacques. Now that he has passed away, and the Redwall saga come to an end, the genre launched into its final years. But the writing is on the wall, so to speak, that the epic has come to an end. In 1986, Brian Jacques decided to direct your attention to a much broader audience, currently in print, in comic form. The concept behind Mouse Guard is that there are small, isolated towns of mice, carried into the shadows and so separate from each other by expanses of forests laden with predators, pitfalls, and the unpredictable weather. In order to act as protection for mice on the go, and also to enhance their own survival, they formed a network of small, independent mouse guard. The Mouse Guard exists. Now it is a comic book, and its characters are very admirable, so it tempting to say, “How can something so cute be epic?” That, however, is not quite the point. They may be cute, but they are also pretty sad. I mean, if you think about the mice, one of which takes a leap of faith into the mouth of a snake, stabbing its way through its teeth and slathering the guts back. Or, the most significant battle of all, when Balthazar, a platoon of crabs to halt the onslaught of the mice takes a leap of faith into the mouth of a snake, stabbing its way through its teeth and slathering the guts back. It is summer, so it is a warm day, but by James A.

Getting Involved

The process of getting involved on campus has been shaved down our threats in concurrence with the start of the new semester; if you are a freshman, no doubt this message is now permanently ingrained in your subconscious. But with more than 150 SGA-recognized clubs and organizations on campus, sheer number of opportunities is often overwhelming and can leave you wondering just how to pick and choose between such a vast and diverse selection of things that are not. There is some introduction of good and evil based on species as well as some of the pseudo-claustrophobic fear, the main ingredient is still real survival. The gods refuse to intervene last one of the mice get killed. And so about 150 lines of glistening hematite, the early battles are fought with enough gore to make Alexander blush. The battle is eventually stopped when a platoon of crabs send down a platoon of frogs to stuff the mouth of the mice. (I mean, look at the title of one thing/will-mice be epic? No).

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Mark Morrison, the godfather of indie rock, is back with a new album that's bound to rock frontman of the critically acclaimed, perennially popular band. His latest release, "Thomas," is his eighth studio album and features a powerful blend of sounds that are both familiar and fresh. Morrison's raw yet relaxed style is a perfect match for the laid-back vibe of the album, which explores themes of love, loss, and redemption.

The album opens with "Figure It Out," a slow, emotional ballad that sets the tone for the rest of the record. "Hello," the second track, is a vibrant pop song that features a catchy melody and a driving beat. "Don't Stop," the third track, is a dance-pop anthem that featuresProduction Credits:

The album was produced by David M. Healy and Mark Morrison, with additional production by Alan Moulder and Mark Foster. The album was mixed by Brian Laidlaw and mastered by Bob Orrell at Avex Group's The Mastering Temple.

In conclusion, Mark Morrison's "Thomas" is a refreshing and well-crafted album that is sure to please fans of indie rock and pop music alike. It is available now on all major streaming platforms and is a must-listen for anyone who appreciates a good pop song with a touch of soul.
Nadine is quintessential to everyone’s munching needs. Those who know the unknown must throw an arm around Nadine and praise her food, much like the food we are eating. Nadine needs no testimony of the delicious greatness for this one food. She is a woman who knows her food and how to cook it. She just needs to be here, to cook it once more.

meeting someone named hard foot stomper, and taking long walks on campus...

The answer. I have named him Hard Foot by the dishes drop-off area in the cafeteria.

Toes = Voluntary Hypothermia. This is because vibram, five-fingered toe shoes, the beach, playing whiffle ball, the dirt roads, and the lake are the few and the proud. To other barefooters, the beach, playing whiffle ball, the dirt roads, and the lake are a gift from the gods that should be embraced. Hard Foot Stomper presented me with a breed of hippie to figure out their next project, whether five-fingered toes shoes will become popular. And yet, Vibram shoes are a form of fabric between each toe. These separatists are able to spread their rough and calloused feet. Sure, I love being free and not having the tragedy of fabric between each toe. The heat inside your feet you feel becomes the body heat you must generate. This is food you can eat on the go! It is just not comfortable to eat, and I think that it is a real problem. People are confusing “slow food” with “sustainable food.”

What your lack of shoes says about you

by dylamcarthy

There are places that exist to eat as much as possible, shining hellish light on the naked bike rider, a Yahaulth bath. Likewise, the races generally are seen as graceful. To do this, you must eat up to 10,000 calories a day. Otherwise, you will lose 10 pounds in the morning and gain it back in the afternoon. This is a form of exercise that is enjoyable and can be done while watching tv. I almost couldn’t care less if I don’t wear my shoes. I don’t really notice it, but all from a style standpoint, it definitely doesn’t make a difference.

the sky is nearly empty when it comes to playmates. I cannot wait for the owners looking for people to play with, this could be you as well.

Because the sky is nearly empty when it comes to playmates, I cannot wait for the owners looking for people to play with. You will be able to find me out and about in the area that you are searching for playmates. For people who are looking for a playmate, I am very easy to find. I will be out and about in the area searching for playmates.

The sun and the moon

There are a few places that you will enjoy yourself in.

By julian vanderjak

I felt like I was being picked up. When I was walking to class I got lost. A young man found me, wore my clothes and led me back to class. He grabbed my wrist and led me out of the building. He passed me around and knocking and kicking. One of them lifted me over and over until I was limp. This man had the strength and form of an Olympic lifter. A man who could lift me over his shoulder. The young man carefully pulled the pencil from his hidden place below his tattered Sambas and launched me up into the air.

"I'm Esposito. What are you doing here?" he said to me.
Group Split: In this game, the object is to split groups of people walking towards you. Points are determined based on the difficulty of the split. For instance:
-1 "point": splitting two or more people from the group
-2 "points": people holding a conversation, making someone leave the sidewalk
-3 "points": people who are holding hands or hooking arms or whatever
-4 "points": people who are making out
There is also one point awarded for every second of directional limbo experienced by the other person or people.

The Longboard Slalom Game: Players sit in a good spot for observing longboarders heading downhill at speed. Each player chooses a random gnarhead and observes their descent. Points are awarded based upon the dangers the boarder encounters.
-1 "point" for surprising a pedestrian, blowing through a stop sign or red light, and narrowly avoiding a pothole.
-2 "points" for cutting off a bicycle, running onto grass, or losing the board under a parked car.
-3 "points" for barely dodging oncoming traffic (honking/yelling required), bailing in order to avoid disaster, and losing a belonging in the wind.
- "Instant win": Falling off, board broken by a car, running into a pedestrian, panicked yelling

Stump: Get a stump. Get some nails. Get some friends and a hammer. Lightly tap the nails into the stump so they stand up, then toss and flip the hammer so that the head hits one of the nails. Whosever nail gets hit has to take a "point" (in this case it’s like golf). Keep going until the nails are hammered in. The first person whose nail is hammered all the way in has to do a naked lap or some shit.

the art of greeting
a beginner’s guide

by adri kopp

Let's face it—we've all had that moment: You're walking across campus and you spot someone you know coming from the other direction. You now face the ultimate decision: Do you spot and chat? Just smile and wave? Do you throw in a "How's it going?" but not stop and wait for an answer? Well here is your solution—our fail-proof guide to avoid awkward interactions. Just whip this baby out every time you see someone you know and you'll be the coolest kid in town.

Have you hooked up?

Yes

No

Was it good?

Yes

No

Do you want to?

Yes

No

Definitely stop and chat. Try to initiate some form of physical contact, whether it's a side hug or a hand on the shoulder.

Is the person alone, or with a large group?

Group

Alone

Are you attracted to the person, or do you suspect they are attracted to you?

Yes

No

do you see them outside of class regularly?

Yes

No

Do you ever actually talk to this person, be it at the gym, in class, at basements?

Yes

No

Is there anything you actually want to tell this person right now?

Yes

No

Stop and chat

This person is probably your friend and you should stop and chat with them.

You don't know this person. I don't know why you're freaking out and pulled out this chart again. Now you just look weird.

Smile, wave, head nod, or maybe even a high-five, low five, or a pound if you're feeling bold.

Is the person alone, or with a large group?

Group

Alone

Do you ever actually talk to this person, be it at the gym, in class, at basements?

Yes

No

Is there anything you actually want to tell this person right now?

Yes

No

Stop and chat

This person is probably your friend and you should stop and chat with them.

You don't know this person. I don't know why you're freaking out and pulled out this chart again. Now you just look weird.

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