The divestment deal you don’t know about

by wesdunn

You’ve probably heard about the latest environmental campaign on campus – divestment. Whether it was a flyer or sign you saw somewhere, a Cynic article you read, or perhaps even the chanting crowd in the Davis Center a couple Friday afternoons ago that you awkwardly walked through with a confused smirk; you probably have an idea of what’s going on. In case you haven’t had the privilege of such enlightenment, here’s the basic deal:

Our fine University has an endowment in the three hundred million range that it invests for profit. It’s largely a separate entity, meaning it isn’t your parent’s money being invested by the University (well, something like 3 percent of it is invested), but most of it is alumni donations and the like. In the past, the University has invested in companies operating in South Africa during the Darfur conflict, tobacco companies, and depleted companies operating in Sudan during the Darfur conflict, tobacco companies, and depleted companies, dropping the Blackrock All-Cap energy fund entirely (an asset laden with fossil fuel companies), and phasing out all investments in accounts in which fossil fuel companies make up 5% or more of the account by 2017.

I was one of the few non-Student Climate Culture members who attended a panel discussion in Aiken to talk about divestment on Wednesday the 6th. Of the four speakers, I feel like I got the most out of Gary Plomas, a fellow at the Gund Institute for Ecological Economics, and Richard Cate.

Plomas got right to the point, laying out four (count em, four) reasons why he supports divestment from fossil fuels that didn’t have to do with protecting/saving mother earth necessarily, and thus would have resonated more with the money-driven Trustees.

Since the fall semester, Student Climate Culture has been working to raise awareness and to compel the Board of Trustees to divest from fossil fuels. With more research under their belts this semester, they have honed their demands to a more specific proposal: a freeze in any investments in accounts in which fossil fuel companies make up 5% or more of the account by 2017.

I was one of the few non-Student Climate Culture/Socially Responsible Investment Committee members who attended a panel discussion in Aiken to talk about divestment on Wednesday the 6th. Of the four speakers, I feel like I got the most out of Gary Flomenholf, a fellow at the Gund Institute for Ecological Economics, and Richard Cate.

If you are not pooping correctly. That’s right, you heard me, you are pooping all wrong. Now who among us would want to tell all this? I am no gastroenterologist, I have not been to med school (yet), nor have I ever administered a colonoscopy. But I can assure you that I have taken a fair number of uncomfortable and lengthy shits in my life, enough to actually research the possible diseases I may have. My primary care doctor once asked me at the end of my routine checkup the mandatory query, “So do you have any other questions?” To which I followed up with, “I think I fart and poop way too much.” His muffled laughter at my concern not only made me self-conscious, but also determined to find a cure to my irregular pooping habits.

My research, which is backed up by not only my own extrapolations from personal experiences, but also by legitimate studies and historical evidence, has concluded that this second-nature activity we all do is being performed entirely wrong. For the majority of our existence, humans have pooped in a squatting position, not sitting upright as we do today. Take toddlers in diapers for example; they know how to do it right.

In the Western world, we’ve switched over to the more comfortable butt-below-the-knees stance that pushes his stool out with the greatest comfort of ease. When an American goes to visit a lesser-developed nation and experiences that impending “culture shock,” one of the first things they will say is, “Can you believe they don’t even use toilets in [insert your favorite eastern/third world nation here]! It’s just a hole in the ground!”

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Most of the world actually assumes this position for their daily excrections. When an American goes to visit a lesser-developed nation and experiences that impending “culture shock,” one of the first things they will say is, “Can you believe they don’t even use toilets in [insert your favorite eastern/third world nation here]! It’s just a hole in the ground!”

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The issue is that UVM markets an image of environmental innovation and leadership to prospective students, but simultaneously invests in fossil fuel companies. Specifically, the Investment sub-committee of the Board of Trustees handles the endowment.

The socially responsible investment committee - a volunteer group of faculty, undergrads and graduate students who compile, polish and present investment-related proposals from the UVM community to the Board of Trustees, which then advises the Investment sub-committee of the Board of Trustees. Oh UVM, you so bureaucrazy...

... read the rest on page 5

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by patrickmurphy

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The state of the union – Literally the state of the union including but not limited to an outdated and aging infrastructure, environmental problems, and illegal immigration that perniciously export their destructive talents to us is in need of a thorough liberal excursion. Congress said that mess of a budget is a look at their own private wall.

Lack of place to disposed of waste/dumping – I don’t know the exact number of garbage cans to be found on campus but I know that it’s not enough. The waste is now an overwhelming factor in campus square, and in places that protocol for democracy for eighteen days until President Obama addressed him finally stepped down on February 11th, 2011, after three decades of rhetoric. Life’s Muhammad Gaddaffi died last, and Lybian Tarek Abu-Laban was killed to fulfill the promises of Arab dictator’s dominance, knocking each other down, and the media called the result “Arab Spring” into our collective consciousness. More, more about the powerful that things wouldn’t pull out so simply, but optimism dominated the moment.

But the Arab world could not add adverbs last weeks two-year anniversary as a job well done. On February 11th, 2011, Egyptians were jubilant about a revolution that had finally forced Tunisia’s President Zine Ben Ali to step down. A revolution that had finally made some promises and kept others.

Keystroke pipeline – Granted, charming up Canadian soil to find fossil fuel has never been a carbon-free way to power, but I can’t help it but the fear that our lands might some how be sold to someone else for their own gain. With trillions of dollars, the tides of money and the down wind of Americans, and the grandly profound fear that our own energy supply is going to be stolen.

Preservation act – Not to be confused with masturbation, which happens to be one of my favorite ways to procrastinate. Avoid the possibilities with important things like SnapChat and drugs, then look how thin air. Before you know it, you’re up every waking moment for nothing. Read a book, write a paper, and cry for a lost all before you. What you should find half as much or so little time.


designs of a mid-spring crisis, or why muhammad mors is that 1964
disgrace that will break down in a few years and not the key to your happiness

by kerrytmartin

The long ago, the world watched the Middle East and held its breath. A Franco-Italian text, public self-incineration in late 2010 sparked protests that forced President Zine Zaid Ben Ali to give up his twenty-four-year rule. Similar uprisings spread into Morocco, Libya, Tunisia, Egypt and Yemen to the point where the world just can’t get over how beautiful the Arab Spring looks.

Egyptian security forces refused to fire on their fellow citizens, allowing millions to storm the tiny Square in Cario, where they protost for democracy for eighteen days until President Obama addressed him finally stepped down on February 11th, 2011, after three decades of rhetoric. Life’s Muhammad Gaddaffi died last, and Lybian Tarek Abu-Laban was killed to fulfill the promises of Arab dictator’s dominance, knocking each other down, and the media called the result “Arab Spring” into our collective consciousness. More, more about the powerful that things wouldn’t pull out so simply, but optimism dominated the moment.

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and The Monkey House should be enough to satisfy your beverage needs. Elsewhere, if you're looking to do a Winooski pub crawl, rest assured that it is much more the downtown rotary, so if there's a wait or the menu isn't doing it for you, you can always chide the rotary. To work on your fit, it features moves and just whip around that puppy. You can always chill at the rotary. Seriously. Work on your

The Monkey House. A dive bar that serves up... Bulls. Then when the snow clears and spring fever sets in, a visit to the old.

As far as food and drink goes, Win... grow up of 24,000 views on Youtub... for the love. If you're looking for a standard... it is good. Plus, they now have a really cool soda fountain that'll blow you away.

I don't technically live in Winooski, but I'm about as far down Colchester Ave... last year. Who doesn't like free food? And if you ever find yourself in the Greater Boston area in need of a good...

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As far as food and drink goes, Win... grow up of 24,000 views on Youtub... for the love. If you're looking for a standard... it is good. Plus, they now have a really cool soda fountain that'll blow you away.
Pooping

Continued from page 1

problems—health problems that threaten lives—have historically been neglected. A 2008 survey by the World Gastroenterology Organiza-
tion and Lancet Journal found that 77% of people with gastrointestinal symptoms spent less time and felt a better sense of well-being completing their daily bowel movements. You enjoy your morning routine. The autonomic nervous system has been in action all night and now it is feeding your brain with a surge of endorphins. You feel as if you're in a flow state—your body is doing what it's supposed to do, and you're doing something meaningful. You're happy because you feel healthy and strong. You're excited about the day ahead. You're ready to take on the world. You're ready to Poop!

It's time to stop ignoring the problem and start taking action. If you're experiencing any of the symptoms described in this article, it's time to seek medical attention. If you're not, it's time to start thinking about how you can improve your bowel health. Don't wait until it's too late. Poop now.
FT. Dudes, I don’t even know why I’m talking to you. What makes you think that I would ever even consider you worthy of my time?

I see, you think you know me. But how can you know me when you barely know yourself?

You want to know me? Well, let me tell you. I am a force of nature. A force that cannot be ignored. But, I am also a force that can be tamed. You just have to know how to approach me.

I am not like the other girls. I am not like the girls that you see at parties. I am not like the girls that you see at clubs. I am not like the girls that you see at any social event.

I am a girl that you have never met. I am a girl that you have never heard of. I am a girl that you have never spoken to.

But, I am a girl that you will never forget. I am a girl that you will always remember. I am a girl that you will always talk about.

So, if you think you know me, think again. I am more than what you see. I am more than what you hear. I am more than what you think.

I am a girl that you will never forget. I am a girl that you will always remember. I am a girl that you will always talk about.

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“it starts with what the song dictates, to some extent, but there are some differences and overarching trends. We’ve come back to the beginner’s mind as far as how to arrange songs.”

—JF

“Elie uses her voice not only to express passionate lyrics, but also as a unique instrument. In between verses you’ll hear bits of EG’s signature runs weaved seamlessly with guitar and electro keys.”

—JF

“Anything Could Happen” (the title and refrain of the song) is a great example of Elie’s unique instrument abilities, as well as a love song. The song’s piano melodies are underpinned by a heavy tribal drums in the base beat which definitely gets you dancing. But the core of the track is Elie’s inspired chorus that begins, “And God knows I’m not dying but I breathe now”. If the gospel-y refrain doesn’t tickle your ears, the heavy tribal drums in the base beat will definitely get your feet moving, would you say? They Might Be Giants are pro-environment. It’s hard when you’re a free spirit to be environmentally friendly, but really well done.

—JF

“Like it’s on a giant cliff. I peer over the edge and only see darkness,” another song, with a classic rock sound that we won’t get into today.

—JF

“We have to propose each other the edge we will stay in search for. We have to propose each other the idea of fall and the most lighted is a kind of this.”

—JF

“From my perspective, it’s staring at the ceiling and saying, “…so…. what are we gonna do?”

—JF

“With adult music, there are some big, overproduced tracks on the new album, but TMBG goes back to the beginning.”

—JF

“After we got a lot of offers in Northampton. We went to Burlington, and Northampton, Massachusetts, and… But we never got called back."

—JF

“Ellie Goulding. Holy fuck that was great. Com- ing from an 80’s music background, it is so different. According to Wikipedia music "Ellie Goulding's 2012 album "Halcyon" contains a theme of “peace and prosperity” (it’s a type of feel, a kind of the exact effect for the entire album). Something that I liked about the album was the world tour is the theme of peace. Ellie Goulding is an amazing performer, she has her entire performance out at the tour dates at the hotel suites to the outside gardens. It was a breath taking spectacle... It was after seeing her perform in Boston at Symphony Hall, and me, like a lot of other Americans that I became immediately hooked. Since then, I have been following her and explor- ing online that You tube new recommendations redolent with Ellie Goulding’s incredible voice. Her dream-like soprano and confident command attention without flawously costumed or background dancers, like the experience of a live down the new album highlight Goulding’s pure vocal ability and her vocal becomes inculcated to each song.”

—JF

“I was curious because I’m kind of a dork and really into Ellie Goulding. So, I decided to do a bit of just a bit of research. "You know, Ellie."

—JF

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In honor of the most important holiday in our fine nation, I will be running down the top five most badass presidents to ever serve. This list is not meant to reflect the beliefs of any political party or agenda, but rather it strives to correctly and objectively order these men on their individual Merits of Bad-Assery®. These include instances of being shot, killing someone, expanding presidential powers beyond constitutional limits, and many more. So sit back, grab some apple pie, turn on a rerun of American Gladiators, and revel in our past presidents' abilities to be awesome.

1. **Teddy Roosevelt** – Aside from killing a mountain lion with only a knife, being a boxing champion, the whole Rough Riders ordeal, being shot in the chest and refusing medical attention until after delivering a speech, traveling the Amazon, and his awesome ‘stache, there is one thing that TR did as president that shows his bad-ass-ness: Initiating the construction of the Great White Fleet. In a display of power, he ordered sixteen battleships to be painted white and traverse the globe for what ended up being two years. Now, there is a reason naval ships are painted grey, namely so they can’t be seen. How badass do you have to be to order battleships painted stark white so that you’re basically egging people on to attack them, and then sending them across the world to taunt every other nation? A pretty fucking huge one.

2. **Andrew Jackson** – Now anyone who carries around a hickory pimp cane is an instant minor badass. However what makes ‘Ol Hickory move up to God-Tier status is that he also used that stick to beat the shit out of anyone he despised. Case in point, while president, an assassin came up to AJ and tried to shoot him. The guns, however, ultimately didn’t work and sixty year old Andy proceeded to cane whip the bastard. In another display of toughness, Jackson was in a duel and allowed the other man to shoot first. Thus, Jackson was shot in the chest and calmly responded by aiming his gun and shooting the other man dead. Certified badass.

3. **James Polk** – While not as much of a badass in his personal life, Polk still makes the list for his aggressive expansionist policies while in office. Pretty much the entirety of the southwest and west coast is part of the union because of Polk. JP’s vigorous belief in Manifest Destiny led to ethically questionable war waging, but hey, at least now America the Beautiful contains the line “From sea to shining sea.”

4. **JFK** – Got more poontang from hotties than any president before him. Oh, he also served in the navy and when his boat got torpedoed, he swam to shore towing a fellow crewmember by holding a strap from the guy’s lifejacket between his teeth. While not as impressive as the poontang mentioned earlier, still pretty badass. Also, he got shot in the head so another two badass points.

5. **George the First**. Before you start complaining, Bush presided over a war where the main tactic was described as “shock and awe”. H-Dubs turned war into a fireworks show; now that's fucking badass. He was also a naval aviator during World War II and was the director of the CIA so you know he’s seen some hardcore shit. I know many people might not like him, but you can’t deny his evil bad-ass-ness.