**d’oh canada! blaming our northern neighbors**
by dustineagar

As the days get longer, we New Englanders patiently await the easing of a harsh winter. Just around the corner are verdant fields, short sleeves, days at the beach, the smell of summer and its noises in our ears. Those who have spent a summer in Burlington also know that this glorious season also brings a crippling torrent of vehicles with Ontario license plates and French speaking occupants. While the influx of Canadian tourists provides a seasonal boost to the Vermont economy (aided by a favorable currency exchange rate in recent years, I guess Ben Bernanke didn’t foresee Quantitative Easing causing us such problems), it also increases the rate of pro-fanity per capita on the roadways among natives, overwhelms Burlington’s parking infrastructure, and imposes unbearable cruelty upon any one working in the service industry. The Canadian influx brings pain and tears in Burlington, but these are the least of the problems wrung upon our great state and nation by our neighbor to the north.

The controversial Keystone XL pipeline is slated to transport crude oil manufactured by tar-sand extraction in Alberta to refineries in Texas. TransCanada, the company building the pipeline, has engaged in an aggressive lobbying campaign at the state and federal level to get construction of the pipeline authorized. Though completion of the pipeline would marginally increase American petroleum output and add a few thousand (mostly temporary) American jobs, the proposed route essentially bisects the delicate aquifer which provides drinking water to much of the Midwest and disproportionately benefits Canadian petroleum exporters. A spill from the pipeline could irreversibly compromise the water supply of a large geographic area. Construction of the pipeline also invariably requires private land owned by American citizens to be condemned by eminent domain. Why does Canada feel entitled to endanger our environment and property rights?

Closer to home, the Northern Pass project aims to cut a stripe through the pristine White Mountain National Forest in my home state of New Hampshire so that Hydro-Quebec can transmit more power to New England. Growing up, I spent a lot of time in and around this essentially untouched wilderness. Once almost completely deforested by unregulated private industry, the area has been protected by the federal government since 1911, and today serves as a reminder to all who pass through it of what we stand to lose when we fail to conserve. Hydro-Quebec (in a corporate partnership with other Northeastern utility companies, to be fair) wants to use the power of eminent domain to seize land from private citizens to cut a 180 mile gash through my beautiful state without conferring upon us any discernable economic benefit. The audacity of this Canadian company to make such a proposal, much less to expect us to embrace it, is reminiscent of Roberto Luongo’s comments before game 6 of the 2011 Stanley Cup about having butterflies in his stomach because he knew “it was so close”. We all know how that turned out.

Why is Canada so eager to tread upon our environment, our liberties, and our pride? Do they hold a grudge because the United States was cooler in high school, or that we emerged as the economic and military hegemon in the post-war era? Recall the commercial aired by the Canadian government to commemorate the 200th anniversary of the war of 1812. The rugged sounding narrator states that, “200 years ago, the United States invaded our territory.” Is that what this is about? A war fought to push the British from our Western and Northern frontier 55 years before the ratification of the Canadian constitution? Looks like someone can’t let the past go. Even so, it is unclear that a past military invasion warrants such retribution as the Montreal Canadiens, Justin Bieber, distorted maple syrup prices, and Avril Lavigne. And so my friends, we must persevere, and blame Canada for all of our problems, no matter how miniscule. God bless America.

**the best kind of brainwashing mac vs. pc**
by yinyelko

Working at UVM’s Tech Team, our on-campus free computer diagnostic and repair service, I have gotten the question ‘Mac or PC?’ from parents every single accepted student weekend. While I try to be unbiased and polite, the reality is I want to carry a table around with me just to flip it when I hear people start comparing Mac and PC. The reality is, the computer you buy your freshman year will be nearing the end of it’s prime by the time you graduate, assuming you don’t destroy it before then by spilling alcoholic beverages all over it or bodily fluids on it, or downloading a terabyte worth of porn. This doesn’t mean that your computer will be completely useless after four years, but the rate at which technology evolves increases the chance that your computer will be outdated by the time they hand you your diploma. So what is the best bang for your buck for your college career? Let’s break it down.

**Mac** That sexy sleek aluminum casing, the gorgeous retina display, and the orgasmic sound of the startup… How can you not drool over it? Having a Mac means you’re cool, you’re futuristic, you’re in the here and now… and chances are you actually don’t have a clue what you’re doing. Now before you rise angrily and throw this paper away, I’m not dissing Macs or you. I love Macs (and am using one right now), and even though I don’t know you, you must be pretty chill to read The Water Tower. What I mean is that a large portion of Apple consumers are mindless zombies, and simply buy the latest Apple products without a second thought. Newest iAnything will sell faster than sliced bread. I could probably come out with an iSpoon, which would facilitate users in eating soup, and I would be a millionaire in a week. So why buy a Mac? Firstly, the operating system is really easy to use, if not a little difficult to customize. Even your great great grandmother could use a Mac and still look sexy and smart while doing so. Secondly, Macs don’t get viruses nearly as easily as PCs do, mainly because not a lot of viruses are made for Macs. And finally, Macs are the Prada or Gucci of computers so owning one lets everyone know you’re affluent enough to own one.

... read the rest on page 6
Dear cat lady,

I went home over spring break while my roommates stayed in our apartment. When I got back, the entire place was trashed! I’m talking overflowing sinks, food crusted onto the counters, recycling everywhere and what appears to be the remnants of a breakfast sandwich lodged behind our heater. My roommates don’t seem bothered by it at all, but I’m losing my shit here! My apartment is nasty and I can’t take it any more! Please help.

Losing It,

Step one; take a giant deep breath. Slightly more relaxed now? Good, cause it’s time for what will most likely be an uncomfortable conversation. If you’ve been gone for the last week and had no part in creating the mess, I can see how you wouldn’t feel a responsibility to clean it up. Unfortunately, you’re going to have to talk to your roommates. Sitting back and pouting and hurling isn’t going to help the situation. No one can read minds, and your roommates will just remain clueless while your apartment reaches ever expanding levels of gross. Sit down with your roommates, explain why you have a problem with the state of the apartment and talk about ways to ensure that things get cleaned up and it doesn’t happen again. Offer to help out, turn it into a whole spring-cleaning day. Try not to blame your roommates or start yelling; no one likes to feel like they’re getting punished or belittled. Remember that your roommates are people too, and cooperation will get you much farther than fighting.

All the love,

Cat Lady

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

the news in brief

“A female passenger on a MBTA trolley who is wearing a skirt, dress, or the like covering these parts of her body is not a person who is ‘partially nude,’ no matter what is or is not underneath the skirt by way of underwear or other clothing.”

-Judge Margot Botsford, a judge for the Massachusetts Supreme Judicial Court, wrote in a ruling regarding the legality of “upskirt” photographs. The ruling essentially stated that there’s nothing wrong with taking upskirt photographs because the victim is not “nude or partially nude”. Great job Mass, really, you’re killing it.

“We have a weak and indecisive President that invites aggression”

-Sen. Lindsey Graham, a Republican from South Carolina, offers up her opinion as to why Putin has, essentially, invaded Ukraine. Rather than examining the actual cause/effect relationships in eastern Europe, the GOP seems to content to, once again, blame everything on Obama. But when Russia invaded Georgia under Bush Jr’s watch, conservatives barely batted an eye. Welcome to hypocrisy on its grandest stage.

“There are maneuvers by the U.S. government plotting with a lackey government that has a right-wing president who is leaving in the next few months, who is not worthy of his people, who has been working actively against Venezuela.”

-Venezuelan President Nicolas Maduro cut diplomatic and economic ties with Panama last week, calling the Panamanian government a lackey of the United States and accusing both countries of orchestrating a conspiracy plot against his government. After the death of Hugo Chavez, the country has been wracked by accusations of government corruption and the legitimacy of Maduro’s presidency has been repeatedly called into question.

the shit list

Crutches: Over break I had the screws removed from my leg, which required me to spend more time on crutches. If you’ve never had the misfortune to be stuck on them for more than a day or two, I envy you. You can’t carry anything, everyone looks at you funny, and it’s impossible to get any where in a reasonable time. Christ almighty, I’m done with hobbling.

Vladimir Putin: Because withholding promised funds until protestors were “dealt with” wasn’t enough, this ass hat decided that sending troops into a historically tense region of Ukraine was a great idea! News flash, Putin, the USSR is dead and should stay that way. Hands off Ukraine.

Other Drivers: I like to think that I’m a pretty reasonable driver. I obey traffic laws and signals, and even use my turn signals! But for some reason, Vermonters seem to have an issue with driving intelligently. I can’t even count the number of times I’ve nearly been hit because some dumbass blows through a 4-way stop without so much as slowing down. Get your shit together, people, and stop trying to kill me.

The Library Pit: I understand the whole “no more smoking in front of the library”. But if you want us to use the pit, it needs to be accessible. The snow piles and layers of ice underneath make it hazardous to even get over there, and no one’s been using the cigarette disposal thing. We smokers are trying to abide by the new rules, help us out, just a little.
if water is life, californians are dying the drought you probably haven’t heard about

by coleburton

What’s the worst thing that’s happened to our prideful nation in the past year? Apart from terrorism, potential armed conflict with the Ruskies (crazier things have happened), and continual elections of Republicans, America is in the midst of a much more tangible calamity, one that will hit us where it hurts most: our bank accounts. If you’ve been living under a rock for the past year and not been keeping up with important events (not the circus of news like ridiculous Best Picture nominees, *cough* Gravity, or who won the Super Bore) then you may not know that most of California has been experiencing record breaking drought conditions for the past twelve months, and there is no immediate end in sight.

Although many parts of the state received as much as two or three inches of rain at a time recently, it is barely a drop in the bucket towards correcting the state’s overall precipitation deficit. It already stretches back longer than any drought on record for the region. The U.S. Drought Monitor website shows that since 2007 only the years 2010 and 2011 saw any months where a majority of the state did not experience drought conditions. If you want to understand the full extent of this natural disaster simply Google around for pictures of its effects – some of the photos may surprise you. My favorite is a .gif switching between mountain snowpack in the winter of 2012-13 and current conditions.

One will see reservoirs at 10-20% capacity, empty riverbeds, cracked lakebeds full of garbage and debris, and worst of all, empty and dusty agricultural fields throughout the Sierras and currently the snowpack across the state is 33% of the normal average as of March 5th. As municipalities in the Golden State ban restaurants from freely serving glasses of water and craft breweries worry about the unintended effects on their concoctions’ taste from using mineral filled well water, other Americans will literally pay for the drought as well.

“as municipalities in the golden state ban restaurants from freely serving glasses of water and craft breweries worry about the unintended effects on their concoctions’ taste from using mineral filled well water, other Americans will literally pay for the drought as well.”

With the exceptional period of drought experienced in California recently, it is likely that food prices will raise across the board as fresh produce, meats, and those products used to make other forms of sustenance become scarcer in California. Hopefully this New Age Dust Bowl won’t be accompanied by another Great Depression that will overshadow this “Great Recession.”

Danica
Math Major ’13

advertisement

Registration is Now Open!

“Summer U was the best way to catch up on the extra credits I needed to complete my major ahead of schedule.”

uvm.edu/summer
by mikesTorace

A number of clubs here at UVM have joined forces to bring you International Women’s Week. OXFAM, Vermont Students Environmental Program (VSTEP), Voices for Planned Parenthood (VOX), and Amnesty International have collaborated to bring a few events forward this Wednesday and Thursday. Wednesday will feature a Flash Mob of Jazbaa dancing in the Davis Center Atrium at 12:40 and a UVM Program Board’s Wicked Wednesday (get your cheap burgers, fries, and shakes) featuring women’s trivia night in Brennan’s at 9 PM. On Thursday at 7:30 in the Waterman Memorial Lounge there will be a speaker panel featuring Representative Jill Krowinski, Kierstyn Hunter of Breaking Ground, and UVM professor of geography Ingrid Nelson.

I recently sat down with Madison Moran, the head of OXFAM at UVM, who is excited to be collaborating with other groups on campus towards the common goal of promoting women’s rights around the world. She says that the main objectives of the week’s events are to inspire women and to spread awareness. Women’s Week is a celebration of all the achievements of women around the world, in the state of Vermont, and throughout New England. OXFAM, VSTEP, VOX, and Amnesty International want to focus on women and to dispel the notion that women and men have achieved equity everywhere around the world. In many regions, particularly impoverished ones, women are still working to achieve equal social and political standing as men.

In many regions, particularly impoverished ones, women are still working to achieve equal social and political standing as men.

One of OXFAM’s primary goals, as outlined by Moran, includes eliminating hunger and poverty around the world. Now this is quite the bold target, however, it is one that becomes slightly more tangible when framed in terms of promoting women’s rights. Women’s education has a definite correlation with decreased birth rates and decreased total poverty. Women’s empowerment is a crucial step towards decreasing global poverty.

Women aren’t the only ones who stand to learn from the events this week. Men are encouraged to participate in activities, as well. Men can learn the crucial role of women in community development. That’s right, men and women require both a domestic and social partnership in order to initiate progress. So, men, there are tons of things we can learn from a women’s perspective. I am most looking forward to the speaker panel which will feature an important member of Vermont’s legislature, an accomplished UVM professor (Ingrid is awesome!), and a talented individual in the non-profit sector.

Moran instills that these events are not meant to be a series of lectures, but instead a collection of empowering events. It is also interesting to note that all of the groups involved are led by strong women personalities from the University of Vermont.

Check out some of the events this week:

**Happy Hour: House of Cards**

If you haven’t checked out this Netflix original yet, you’re totally missing out. The first season was fucking amazing, and the second season has been completely mind-blowing. The greatest television power couple of all time takes Washington? I think yes. As always, please play responsibly.

Take a drink when:
- Frank Underwood does a Shakespearean soliloquy where he talks directly to the camera.
- Frank and/or Claire have a cigarette.
- Claire is a bitch.
- Someone is conniving/plotting.
- A character drinks or gets high (duh)
- When the president makes an appearance.
- When Zoe hooks up with someone.
- You see an Apple logo.
- Doug Stamper engages in sketchy business.

Finish your drink:
- Whenever the amount of power that Frank has terrifies you just a little bit while simultaneously making you want to be him.
- Whenever someone manages to successfully outsmart Frank and you know the terror is about to be unleashed.

**International Women’s Week**

**Wednesday 12:40:** Jazbaa Flash Mob in the D.C. Atrium

**Wednesday 9-11:** Wicked Wednesday at Brennan’s

**Women’s Trivia Night**

**Thursday 7:30-9:30:** Speaker Panel at the Waterman Memorial Lounge featuring: Representative Jill Krowinski, Kierstyn Hunger of Breaking Ground, and UVM professor Ingrid Nelson

**Brought to you by:**
- OXFAM at UVM
- VSTEP
- VOX

Amnesty International
Whether you're cruising through your last semester as a Catamount or just really settling in to a routine here in B-town, you should know by now that there's some great food to be had downtown. But what about the surrounding area? If you haven't taken a chance to really explore some of the food options that aren't within 2 blocks of Church Street, you're really missing out. Here are some of my favorites.

Bluebird Barbecue  
317 Riverside Ave.

Just because I'm a born and raised New Englander, doesn't mean I can't appreciate some damn good barbecue. And let me tell you, Bluebird does it right. Starters range from the healthier side with several salad options, all the way to amazing poutine smothered in barbecue sauce. Follow that up with smoked meats so good, you'll swear you've been transported south of the Mason Dixon. Couple any of their barbecue platters (or the taco plates…try it, you know you want to) with a solid local brew, and it's a recipe for success.

When to go: When you want to impress your date without appearing to try too hard. It's also a great place to take the family, there's something for almost every taste.

The Reservoir  
1 S. Main Street, Waterbury

38 draft beers. If that's not enough to peak your interest, then you might as well just stop reading right now. There's nothing quite so satisfying about a craft beer and some solid pub food, be it fish and chips (Switchback batter, talk about tasty) or something a bit more offbeat, like their killer chicken curry. This place feels like both an old friend and a new experience each time you walk through the door. It's not a bad thing. Take a walk on the wild side; give this cute little pub a try.

When to go: When you're willing to make the drive and do something just that much farther outside of your comfort zone.

The Bearded Frog  
5247 Shelburne Rd, Shelburne

Easily one of my favorite restaurants, and among the best places I have ever had the pleasure of having a meal at. The menu is composed of dishes that seem to ooze “classic”, while at the same time throwing a curveball in just to keep things interesting. Graham cracker coated fried calamari, anyone? Oh yes. Vegetarians and meat lovers rejoice; there's an option for every taste bud. Seriously, I have never had a bad meal here. To top it all off, they serve “birthday cake” every single day; and it doesn't have to be your birthday, either!

When to go: When you really 100% want to impress that special someone, or treat a friend to a birthday dinner unlike they've had before.

Archie’s Grille  
4109 Shelburne Rd, Shelburne

Have you been craving a greasy, delicious burger lately? Look no further than this charming little joint. Locally owned and operated, Archie’s aims to do fast food fresh, and the result is spot on. I'm a big fan of the pulled pork, which is made in house and slow roasted overnight, but you can't go wrong with any of the numerous burgers they have on the regular menu. Homemade fries and a fresh milkshake round out a good ol’ fashioned, all-American meal.

When to go: When it’s time to satisfy that part of you that craves the simple things in life.

Sneakers  
28 Main Street, Winooski

You should know by now that breakfast is the most important meals of the day. What you may not know is that Sneakers is the perfect place to get your morning fix. With a menu that focuses on local and seasonal ingredients, this is a place sure to appeal to everyone's inner localvore. Now, I know that Pennycluse is considered the go-to for breakfast spots, and they’ve definitely earned it. But Sneakers is one of those places that deserves your attention, because of the attention they pay to their food.

When to go: The next time you catch yourself waiting for an hour for a table at Pennycluse.

Our House Bistro  
36 Main Street, Winooski

Macaroni and cheese lovers, rejoice! This restaurant was created with you in mind. Nearly half of their menu is dedicated to mac and cheese of both logical, normal combinations, and the seemingly bizarre. The rest of their menu is extensive and interesting. It takes classics like the Thanksgiving sandwich or the Reuben, and takes it to a whole different level. But really, if you go to Our House, you should go for the macaroni and cheese. You can twist your own, as they say, and add in whatever you'd like, or you can choose from one of their concoctions. Nutty New England Mac (candied pecans, cheddar cheese, apples, caramelized onions, and maple syrup) is my personal favorite, and I could literally exist on nothing else and be perfectly content.

When to go: When comfort food is more than wanted, it's needed.
PC vs. MAC - continued from pg 1

PC - Coming in a wide variety of makes and all shapes and sizes, the PC can be hot to the human race, diverse and containing great variation, while the MAC is limited in size, shape, color and type. But, they offer plenty of either operating systems to choose from, so it is up to you to use Microsoft Office, surf the web, and maybe play Minescraft. And let’s be honest, what else do you do with your computer? Secondly, a PC makes you more clever and passionate specifically for it. Meanwhile, every projector or TV you try. Finally, a bonus for computer-savvy technicians is that Microsoft itself has as much of a hardass as is Apple in the making.

Reflections

PC’s spiel actually rang very clear and developed when young people are destroyed McLaughlin on a late night advertisement. It looks like it should be swaddled by Sarah’s vacation.

For those of you who haven’t woken up with your eyelashes glued together by your own tray tassels boldy blinding the cockpicks of emotions experienced. A delightful bouquet of flowers, sharpness, temptation, horror, more drama and with.

kiss me irish?

from ireland

It’s almost St. Patrick’s Day. This means a lot more than just drinking too much Guinness and eating gross fried food. For those of you who haven’t woken up with your eyes physiologically made for it. For instance, every Macbook has a pink eye.

So, yes, there are quite a few Irish people around here, and it’s great that there’s a little Irish hole for them to proudly visit their heritage. That’s not unlike anything in the attraction of our generation’s decision to lay tourist toward the job market and to wards work in general, some people rolled themselves into the latest kisses.

As difficult as it is to hear, I do think it’s best to keep history’s evidence of how much you actually want to keep your Macbook’s pink eye.

For those of you who haven’t woken up with your eyelashes glued together by your own tray tassels boldy blinding the cockpicks of emotions experienced. A delightful bouquet of flowers, sharpness, temptation, horror, more drama and with.

for you this time i got pinkeye: a dramatic monologue

I just made a joke about the plight of Africa. I mean, my eyes, my nose, my hands, my whole body is like a visible example in fact, many people reading this will see that a special treatment while simultaneously perceiving an irrelevant excise. I would like those people to please make that bad habit go away. At the end of the day, we have to realize that is something that had to happen there is absolutely nothing wrong with asking for some form of authority. But aside from the expected tones of reason, a PC is much more customizable and has a wider variety of software and hardware options. In particular, Apple devices can be specifically made for it. Meanwhile, every projector or TV you try. Finally, a bonus for computer-savvy technicians is that Microsoft itself has as much of a hardass as is Apple in the making.

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I all know that life in the National Football League is not particularly easy. While playing the sport you love can seem like a dream for high school athletes and NFL aspirants, the reality is that the grueling sport of football is not as enticing as some make it out to be. In fact, out of all the professional sports in the United States, football may be the most detrimental to both your mental and physical health. Reports have come out that the NFL itself has stifled reports about the seriousness of head injuries for players. Despite the league's claims that the frequency of concussions has decreased, it is now basically a confirmed fact that if you play in the NFL for multiple seasons, you will have head injuries later in life (most notably through the brain degeneration condition called chronic traumatic encephalopathy). Recent reports of bullying in the league have also exploded in the media (when Richie Incognito and Jonathan Martin) much to the concern of those who follow the sport. Outsiders continue to wonder what life is really like both in locker rooms and on the fields with these professionals. Evidence is starting to indicate that things are much worse than people think.

The document uses the name of the "n-word" on the field adds fuel to the fire of problems with the National Football League. Apparently lots of NFL players use the word basically all the time. For many anti-racism groups this is a huge problem. The word is clearly bad news, and it evokes the painful and inequitable history of African-American people in the United States. It appears that even referees have been using the "n-word," as shown by the suspension of referee Roy Ellison last season for using a racial slur towards a Washington Redskins player. The use of the word is clearly on the rise, and its usage should be curtailed. The NFL has been pressed by the Fritz Pollard Alliance, a group led by former player John Woolen that works to promote diversity and end racism in the league, to think about creating a 15 yard penalty for first-time usage of the "n-word" on the field. Subsequent offenses would result in dismissal from games. Like all on-field penalties, referees would enforce this rule. This seems to be a bit controversial due to documented history of referees using the word along with players. Referee interference in football games has been high in recent years. Games are starting to be determined by referees due to the highly controversial helmet-to-helmet collision and pass interference rules. Helmet-to-helmet hits are 15-yard penalties, and pass interference calls occur at the spot of the foul, resulting in even more penalty yards. Referees already have enough on their plates making these calls. The institution of the new "n-word" penalty would force referees to analyze both the actions and words of players on the field. The enforcement of this new rule appears difficult, if not impossible. What happens if a referee calls the foul on one player, when it was really another player saying it?

Alongside the enforcement difficulties, only 34 out of 119 refs in 2014 were African-American. According to a New York Times Report in 2006, about 65% of NFL players are African-American. So, this means that a predominantly white officiating group will be policing a predominantly African-American player group over a word that is predominately used by African-Americans. It would seem that the officials are not exactly in the proper position to be making more judgment calls in the league. Advocates of the new rule point that the NFL is a professional league. They argue that a professional atmosphere should not contain offensive and/or racist language or behavior.

Many players have shown fierce resistance to the implementation of this rule. However, many of those who oppose the rules are most likely the worst offenders. Richard Sherman has taken an active stance against the new rule, calling it "almost racists." Providing special treatment to one offensive word over others is almost in direct violation of the dictionary definition of the word "racism." If the "n-word" is penalized on the field than all swear words should be banned. If the NFL is looking to undergo the massive undertaking of prohibiting all swear words, then good fucking luck.

"so, this means that a predominantly white officiating group will be policing a predominantly african-american player group over a word that is predominately used by african-americans"

The use of penalty flags for the "n-word" on the field is just too much to ask of referees. It would place way more power in the hands of officials, who arguably have too much influence over the game already. Officials should be able to tell players off if they have been repeatedly using the word derogatorily. If they continue to use the word without heeding official condemnation, than the league should be able to take action in the form of fining guilty players. A 15-yard penalty is not the most suitable way of ending racism in the NFL.

Maybe instead, the NFL should actually take action against the incredibly offensive mascot of its Washington team. The Redskins may in fact be the most racist team name in all of professional sports. Although there have been talks of changing the name, nothing has come to pass, and the racist team continues to exist.

I feel compelled to also make note of the lack of minority representation in NFL owners and coaching. There is only one owner of color in the NFL, Shahid Khan the Pakistani billionaire (he also owns Fulham F.C. of the British Premier League). There are currently three black managers in the NFL out of 32 teams: Lovie Smith of the Tampa Bay Buccaneers, Marvin Lewis of the Cincinnati Bengals, and Mike Tomlin of the Pittsburgh Steelers. This small minority representation exists despite the presence of the controversial Rooney Rule. This rule forces all teams with an opening at coach or general manager to interview a minority candidate.

Despite all of the apparent problems of professional football, will anything change? The sport is inherently violent, and violent actions require violent individuals. Despite the fact that 2014's Super Bowl was a blow out, it still featured the largest viewing audience of any television event in the history of TV. That's just ridiculous considering the game wasn't even close to entertaining. People in the United States, including myself, just like football too much, and the problems ingrained in the sport will not deter fans. President Obama himself announced that he would not allow his children to play the sport, but still made a viewing at the event in a pre-game interview. The sport is violent, offensive, racist, and detrimental to the health of its players, and yet it continues to maintain record following.

"So, this means that a predominantly white officiating group will be policing a predominantly african-american player group over a word that is predominately used by african-americans"
To the blond bartending beauty, you really are such a cutie. You tap those kegs, but I want you to tap. That stunning smile makes me want to stick around for quite a while. You're so hot filling up cup after cup, I wonder if you'll be down to hookup. You're enchanting and entrancing, and when you serve that beer it becomes so clear that I want you so bad. When: on lucky nights Where: rugby house parties I saw: The Queen of the Kegs I am: going to need more liquid courage the snow was high the bus was crowded i said hello to your roommate you said i was cute then i said masturbation was impermissible and we became friends i got sexiled i slept on your couch i got sexiled and across state lines and in the graveyard you met me half way up the hill i slept on your couch i got sexiled and we became friends then i said masturbation was impermissible and we became friends i got sexiled i slept on your couch you met me half way up the hill and in the graveyard and at the field and across state lines and on the other side of the bed it's empty now. When: when things made sense Where: somewhere along the way I saw: the best person in the world I am: lost without you the weather was finally starting to warm. The earth responding to mother nature's ancient call. My mind was still stuck in winter. The season you made joyous things were so perfect you me and not a care in the world. I don't know what happened between now and then. but we can't return. to the time before. When: winter break Where: usually my bed I saw: the world's best cuddler I am: cold and alone

We spent the last year together Bonding over late, sleepless nights. You held me up when all I wanted to do was fall. You helped me repair the wounds and fixed the faults. You opened my eyes to things I never would have imagined possible, til you. But our time together has come to an end. And for all we've been through I can't say I'm all that upset. Where once you held me up now you just hold me down. So goodbye forever, I'll keep the memories on my desk.

When: last February Where: Fanny Allen I saw: the screws I don't need I am: Better off without you. You're the highlight of my everyone morning. Your sweet aroma pulling me into consciousness as my brain struggles valiently against it. You've never abandoned me, never left my side. Warm, and comforting, you make my day bright. As the semester progresses, I rely on you more. And still, you have never once let me down. Continue your awesome, and you'll always be mine.

When: early morning Where: in my hands I saw: the perfect cup of coffee I am: a slave to your scent
Tunes.

A Typhoon is on Its Way

by colin walker

Typhoon is a band that will take the world by storm... in about a year and a half. For the time being, I give permission to go around loving them as the hipsters that heard of them 'before they became big.' You can even catch their concert at Higher Ground this month. Every bit of hype that will come to them in the next couple of years is well deserved.

A mix of band instruments, lullabies, and poetry led by a golden voice, Typhoon creates anecdotes against a backdrop of rock and symphony, for each and every one of us to experience and enjoy. If there was a chance for a band to come along again and be right on the money, Typhoon is it. Typhoon's golden voice comes from the bellows of leader Kyle Morton. He's the band's lead member and many of the songs deal with his childhood. With the emotion that fills each piece, you can tell Morton had it rough in life. In fact he did, surviving complications from a period of Lyme disease, when he was 12. You can hear a lot of him in the songs - from themes dealing with detachment from his sister to vocalizations of passionate remorse.

The band originated in 2005 and is now signed to the label Tender Loving Empire, in Portland, Oregon. With four albums and two EPs, normally a band as talented as this one is better well known by now. They had a performance on Letterman in 2011, but not too many major public appearances. This is one of those bands that I heard a couple of songs, made the match that I had heard them before and liked them both times, and then actively searched to hear them more. I nearly missed this gem.

Their EP, A New Kind of House, and their albums, Hunger & Thirst and White Lighter, can all be listened to on YouTube. The latest, White Lighter (2013), is what they'll be touring with this year. The band has 11 members, and is impeccable live, because they're mostly used to playing live with so many different careful parts to play. From trumpet solos to violin solos to brilliant rock solos this band will lift you, drop you, and tenderly caress you before you hit the ground. Give a more careful ear to all of their work and you realize some songs reference others and connect with one another, even across albums.

They go wrong in bringing in some religious items, even specifically referencing The Book of Job in their ballad, Prosthetic Love, but they also don't go too far as to be praising the almighty. I wouldn't listen to it if it did. Morton seems to struggle with religion, and hopefully the band doesn't dabble in it any further.

For some of the greatest choirs your ears have heard in a while, take a listen to The Lake and Hunger & Thirst off of White Lighter. Like an actual typhoon, be prepared to not be prepared. Overall, I just recommend listening to their albums head-on off of YouTube. See if they're your thing. They've got the talent for it, and if they didn't make it big. The forecast is pretty certain, with some anemic choruses and a variety of sweet, sweet music.

“a mix of band instruments, lullabies, and poetry led by a golden voice, Typhoon creates anecdotes against a backdrop of rock and symphony, for each and every one of us to experience and enjoy.”

Recently in Tunes:

Spring Break Edition

Hello again gang. Hope your spring break was fun, and in some place tropical. I ended up spending most of my time on trains and busses, but what are you gonna do? Somehow Greyhound was oozing that suave sense of swagger. Pay your respects; listen to “Come Go With Me” now.

Yeazus is coming to the silver screen. That’s right, Kanye got a true blue movie coming to the unsuspecting public. To be fair, they have been getting better since 808s & Heartbreaks’ short film. That was basically just build up to Kanye West cutting a weird thing out of his chest. The one for My Beautiful Dark Twisted Fantasy was actually pretty awesome. Shit, even Kanye was a good actor until he started talking (“Yeaaaa bird gurl yeaaa”). Yeazus seems more like the basis of a horror movie than anything else, and you either love or hate the album. Let’s just be patient for now.

“Retro is cool” trend has been grossly unfair to Doo Wop. If the past is so cool where’s the love for doo wop? The Ink Spots, The Del Vikings, Nat King Cole, so many artists just oozing that suave sense of swagger. Pay your respects; listen to “Come Go With Me” now.

Lost Prophets and As I Lay Dying are as strange as they wanted us to think. Admittedly I’m a bit late to the game on this one, but what the hell is up with emo band members going absolutely bonkers recently? The lead guy from As I Lay Dying confessed to hiring a hit man to kill his wife, and the lead guy from Lost Prophets admitted to using the band as a way for him to have sex with underage children for years. Emo is just a genre far beyond salvaging. Pete Wentz probably killed his parents too.

Oasis says don’t buy our reissued album. Well, at least they’re okay with admitting they suck. Okay to be fair all Liam Gallagher said was “HOW CAN YOU REMASTER SOMETHING THAT’S ALREADY BEING MASTERED, DON’T BUY INTO IT.” Oasis is the band that killed Brit-Pop, and that was arguably their genre. Don’t be sad, though. “Wonderwall” was everyone's favorite song in 8th grade.
The pond around the bend is where I played all day
That place I could go to just get away
When I was young, before the cattails encroached
The sun would shine and the frogs would croak
But all I could do was float between the branches
Along the whispers of the creek
That warm light could carry me wherever I could see
Along the backs of cardinals, in the jay’s wings
Even the woodpecker could swing me through the leaves
An evanescent haze clouds these memories
Cloaking a time passed, now smothered by the weeds
The brambles of loss
Those shoots of pain
And the ivies of death
The days of pure joy are long gone
Over the years, my mind began to weep
For those easy pleasures
I constantly fought to keep

Luke left for work knowing two things: he would be late for his
7am shift, and he didn’t turn off his second alarm. He briefly consid-
ered running back up the thin, wooden staircase to flip the switch on
the red plastic clock, but that would have made him even later. As his
sneakers hit the frigid sidewalk, he continued to uselessly weigh his
options. If he was going to be late anyway, another 30 seconds wouldn’t
hurt, and then the alarm wouldn’t wake Kayla before her afternoon
class. The logic that finally quieted his brain was that he didn’t care if
Kayla was woken up early.

His loud, curvy roommate with the discount hair extensions
worked retail at one of those off-brand teenage clothing stores sup-
posed to imitate Forever 21 and H&M, the ones on side streets down
near Chinatown or out-of-the-way uptown alleys. The ones where em-
ployees and clients alike yelled in Spanish and toted baby girls with
gold earrings. She made what she could selling cheap, skimpy rayon to
teenagers and used it to pay for night classes at one of the city colleges.
Luke bussed tables and steamed cappuccinos at a café on the
weekend, made less than Kayla, no tips because he wasn’t a chatty wait-
ress who knew all the regulars’ drinks, and pushed his sorry paychecks
towards a fraction of his rent in between classes at the university his
family couldn’t pay for. For all her bitching and moaning and asinine
cell phone chats about which girl from her old Queens high school
was pregnant this time, the click of her texting with her pre-manicured
plastic fingernails, Luke wondered if he wasn’t the idiot. Kayla always
made rent.

This week, your weekly wt flow comes in small doses: here, we crash spring break.

No class for a week
What will I do with my time?
So much alcohol
No James Franco here
No bright lights or grimy beach
Hey, Spring Breakers lied!
It’s so cold outside,
I haven’t moved in a whole week
Psh, spring break my ass
All-purpose excuse
SPRING BREAK! I shout as I take
Shots til straight blackout

Shut the fuck up with
Your instagrams of tropics
Meanwhile, it’s 10 below.
Crums all in my sheets
Muscles nearly atrophied
Week of bed? Pure bliss
Spring fling, anyone?
Woo, college! Hit me up, I’m
Painfully single

So not ready to
Be seen in a bikini
Maybe snow’s okay.
Being home’s okay
But goddamn it’s cold, more like
Winter break part 2
Satire Styx - The moment I realized I was a bit stressed

Just have to finish... Oh... Oh Christ, oh Jesus Stupid Pen... Runs out... For the love of... fuck!!!!

There is no God!

Here, you can use mine

*Sob*

Thank you.

I love you.

*Sob*

Tip o’ the Week

Jennifer Lawrence should just hurry up and marry me

Fuck Florida, North Beach was beautiful over break

Don’t like the Troops in the Ukraine? Go Crimea River