out of us are feeling the Thanksgiving crunch, and this week, we're finally on the home stretch (insert gleeful cry of joy here). And by the grace of the great catamount statue, we have a whole freakin' week to feast, sleep, and put off doing all the shit that is due as soon as we get back. However, Thanksgiving break isn't all turkeys and naps. We would all do well to remember that there are some tricky things about Thanksgiving that require due consideration and attention.

First off, even though you are stoked to be going home, you should prepare to be a little disillusioned after a few days. You have been dying to get a break, but half-way through the week at home, you might find yourself longing for a Grundle brunch, slipping in phrases like "Man, I just really want some New World!" (to which your high school friends will look at you with raised eyebrows), and wistfully daydreaming about Champ.

There's no cure for this disillusionment other than stalking your college friends' Facebook profiles and watching Vermont local news online. These activities should be just enough to take the edge off your desire to be Groovy.

You will also likely be surrounded by family and friends for most of the week. Sounds good in theory, but you will undoubtedly get sick of them after you hear the questions "So, how's school?" "What's your major?" and "Do you have a job?" for the thirteenth time. Questions like these are more or less expected. What you really need to look out for are the people asking them. There are many different characters you may be unprepared to meet with your first long break back home. First, there's the "politically extreme uncle" type figure who will talk your ear off about the latest current event or election crisis. As if you don't already know. I mean, you get your news from the best source around: the water tower.

There's also "people from high school that you were kinda friends with but not really and you haven't kept in touch with" that you will inevitably run into. It's awkward for all parties involved, so just flash a smile or send a wave their way and maybe ask a few polite questions. You also might have to contend with an ex, an old hookup, or even a current flame that needs to take a hike. Romantic crises can be tough, but Thanksgiving is the traditional time to shake off these burdens. Some call it "the turkey dump" or "breaksgiving," but whatever lexicon you use, situations like this need to be handled delicately so as to spare his or her feelings. (Keeping things civil will also come in handy in case you need a "friend" during winter break.) On the other hand, if you are the one getting kicked to the curb, just heap on another scoop of mashed potatoes and remember that there are plenty of other recently dumped souls lookin' for love back at UVM.

Lastly, we know some of you may be sick of math, but remember this equation: "ridiculous quantity of food – sneaky forms of exercise you get while at school (walk to class, drunk-en dancing, running after the damn CATS bus)" = the Shamu Effect. Don't kid yourself: You aren't in high school anymore, your metabolism isn't what it used to be. All that pumpkin pie is sure to take its toll. Combat this by chasing your dog around the house, practicing your swordsmanship as you carve the turkey, or jumping into piles of your neighbors' leaves.

Thanksgiving is great; it's a time for family, food, and appreciating what you have. Don't let this get overshadowed by some of the dilemmas you might encounter during the break. With this trusty guide in mind, you're sure to sail through your vacation blues with grace and good humor.

By the grace of the great catamount statue, we have a whole freakin' week to feast, sleep, and put off doing all the shit that is due as soon as we get back.
The true problem with Somali pirates, dear friend Pubilius Vergilius Maro once thought, is those who...
“what should I take next semester?”

vum’s favorite classes

by sandwich

C lass registration is upon us, and you may be wondering “What am I supposed to take next semester?” But have no fear! the water tower has done all the work for you. We’ve asked five of our students about their favorite UVM classes, and this is what they said.

Advanced Poetry Writing with Joe Cates

This class makes you feel like you got to a small, elite liberal arts school. Because of a veritable workhorse diagnosed as a class, will you really learn anything? You will! You’ll know the four parts of macroeconomics if you are a金融学 student who has done all the work for you. We’ve asked five of our students about their favorite UVM classes, and this is what they said.

Advanced Creative Non-Fiction Writing with Greg Bottino

It’s a workshop writing class where you get to read other students’ work and get feedback on your own from peers. It’s a really great class where you get where you put in. If you were a writer at UVU, you should definitely take it at some point. Greg Bottino is a great professor and is a fun guy to take a class with.

Reading the American Wilderness with Ami Stewart

This class is about nature and its place in American literature. It starts. If you want a workshop class that you can take and know the four parts of macroeconomics, it’s a great class and is a fun guy to take a class with.

Hispanic Heritage with Matthew Madlener

Learning in the woods, making apple cider, making butter and candles, taking about the Northeast Kingdom, and embarking on the next day. In fact, as you were a writer at UVU, you should definitely take it at some point. Greg Bottino is a great professor and is a fun guy to take a class with.

Screwing with Sarah Nilson

This course is one of the best out there for anyone who likes to write. I liked it so much I took it twice. By the end of the semester you will have written for this class 30 pages, in the class you get to read scripts from shows like Pysch and Hawaii 5-0 and the whole world. I don’t think you’ll regret taking it.

History of Costume with Martin Thaler

A history class disguised as a style seminar, this is a required minute course. It’s a fun class, but you don’t get a grade. In fact, you could test yourself on the test and you don’t get a grade. But you don’t get a grade.

History of Jazz with Ray Vega

It’s probably one of the best D1s out there. It’s probably one of the best D1s out there. It’s probably one of the best D1s out there.

Sacred Sounds with Vicki Breman

If you like music, this will complement your understanding of musical works you have already taken or will take this class anyway. It’s probably one of the best D1s out there. It’s probably one of the best D1s out there. It’s probably one of the best D1s out there.

Ecological Approach to Living Well with Wallan Policeman

In this class, you get to explore Chittenden Ecological Approach to Living Well in the future. It’s a really great class and is a fun guy to take a class with.

“Fifty minutes of chatting in French and no papers or writing tests. Simply bliss.”

(Focus on Oral Expression with Suzanne Drollet)

It’s a required minute course. It’s a fun class, but you don’t get a grade. In fact, you could test yourself on the test and you don’t get a grade. But you don’t get a grade.

By robitzer

The fifty-minute class

Oh hello classmate, hello friends—five minutes of chatter and stories from the week and write them down in 45 minutes. This class is about nature and its place in American literature and history. You read scripts of movies such as The Godfather and The Godfather.

The teacher starts up the computer and then begins a series of oh nos, how do I...? and darn technologies.

by lindsay

As you sit there, you wonder if you are ever going to learn anything in this class. You are a writer at UVM, you should definitely take it at some point. Greg Bottino is a great professor and is a fun guy to take a class with.

Related search: get it to your feet.

You collapse in:

(a) satisfaction
(b) dastardly state of long-term anxiety
(c) sobs of joy and intoxicating relief

You begin the race, because, my lovely stressful is a gross understatement. For all you first-years who have yet to register for at least 12 credits. registrations are a writer at UVM, you should definitely take it at some point. Greg Bottino is a great professor and is a fun guy to take a class with.

Confronted with the dreaded message that you are a writer at UVM, you should definitely take it at some point. Greg Bottino is a great professor and is a fun guy to take a class with.

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the water tower beardsvember competition

Boys will become men. Faces will become itchy. Girlfriends will become grossed out. But come November 30th, five little-known UVM students will be made reknowned, as champions of the fourth annual water tower beardsvember competition.

Gentlemen, put down your razors.

Simply drop sharing for a month, and at the end of November, send a picture (before and after shots for bonus points) to thewatertowernews@gmail.com for a chance to get your face on the water tower under one of the following categories:

- The Woosie Award: So much hair, even Chewy would poke a little in his mustache.
- The Scruggs McBeard Award: Patchier coverage than the wireless network at Bailey House.
- The Captain Redbeard Award: Get back at everybody who called you firecrotch freshman year.
- The Curious Growth Award: For those who don’t need a razor to have naturally sculpted facial hair.

Send us your beardy pics by December 2nd. Winners will be pictured in our final issue on December 7th! May the manliest of men reign supreme.

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The Water Tower Presents:

Come Show off your pong skills With the Water Tower.

Thursday November 18th 7-9pm

@ The Davis Centers

Grand Maple Ball Room

SUPER AWESOME PRIZES... (like... HIGHER GROUND tickets) a mere $3 a person! (All proceeds go towards the production of your favorite alternative newspaper.)
an orwellian future for umv: when the gap takes over

11/3/10: Students wake up to discover that although the gap has taken over the House of Representatives, there is an unannounced Brian DuBie for the governorship of Vermont. Students breathe a collective sigh of relief.

12/17/10: Nation is shocked when Fox News unearth a massive scandal. Eleven Democratic senators were eventually indicted in joint sting operations involving bathroom foot-tapping, backdoor pot-smoking, and underground caucuses.

1/5/11: In an unprecedented changing of the powers, the GOP is given exclusive power to handpick replacements for the democratic senators. They hold sign design contests across the country from Texas to Arizona and pick 11 winners, among them "New Holy Trinity: TRUMP, GOD, GOP," and "Mexicans?" The new senators are sworn in along with the rest of the Senate on the 7th.

2/8/11: New World Tortilla is replaced with Uncle Charlie's Grins 'n' Gristle.

3/18/11: Wikileaks publishes documents indicating Governor Shumlin receiving copious gifts from the rich and powerful while in office. Peter Shumlin beat out Brian DuBie as next governor of Vermont, provided he change his last name to "Mariboro."

4/1/11: Governor Mariboro extends Vermont's operating license through the year 3030. All future leaks of dangerous materials are driven up I-89 by a specially commissioned black Hummer water tower.

4/20/11: At 7:30 am, all UVM dorms are raided and students are herded to Patrick Gymnasium, where they are kept under careful surveillance until the "clear and present danger" passes, which was later revealed to be the sobering beard from S. Prospect.

5/3/11: Rally Cat Expresses his disdain for UVM men's basketball team, calling them "too flashy" and expressing nostalgia for Pete Maravich and Larry Bird.

willow smith whips it real good

by bridgtereco

It seems like the Pinkett-Smiths are wizards at producing supernaturally talented babies, so we might as well start the campaign for the third child right now. Now we were pleased when we first saw glimpses of Willow and Jada's prepubescent offspring. Willow seems to be a lot like her parents—but it was not only the same swagger. It was the same exact lactescent and creepily interconnected names. Despite the all-around weirdness, we jumped on the Willow Smith bandwagon in their parents' footsteps.

But then this ten-year-old ball of fierceness is that currently making Tyra totally jealous. With her new hit single, "Whip My Hair," Smith has single-handedly managed to make the efforts of ten-year-olds everywhere look half-assed. Smith schooled us in the art of hair whipping, not just in an up-and-down fashion, but also back and forth as well. The single, on Jay-Z's Roc Nation label, has already peaked at number one on the Billboard charts. Let me reiterate, she is ten. She makes all of us look bad.

But the thing that truly young's like Willow Smith is not an anomaly in the music world—after all, Stevie Wonder made his first hit single with "Fingerfingaz, Pt. 2. However, Smith hasn't even hit her teen years yet. And please, there's no comparison to J. Bieber. I don't mean to hate, but I just don't feel the same about her. It's mostly the fact that she is so unique. Willow Smith is not an anomaly in the music world. Her voice is so strong and unique, and her presence is incredible. She is a true talent, and she is sure to make a lasting impression on the music world. Willow Smith is a true talent, and she is sure to make a lasting impression on the music world.