

the water tower.

last issue of the year!

uvm's alternative newsmag

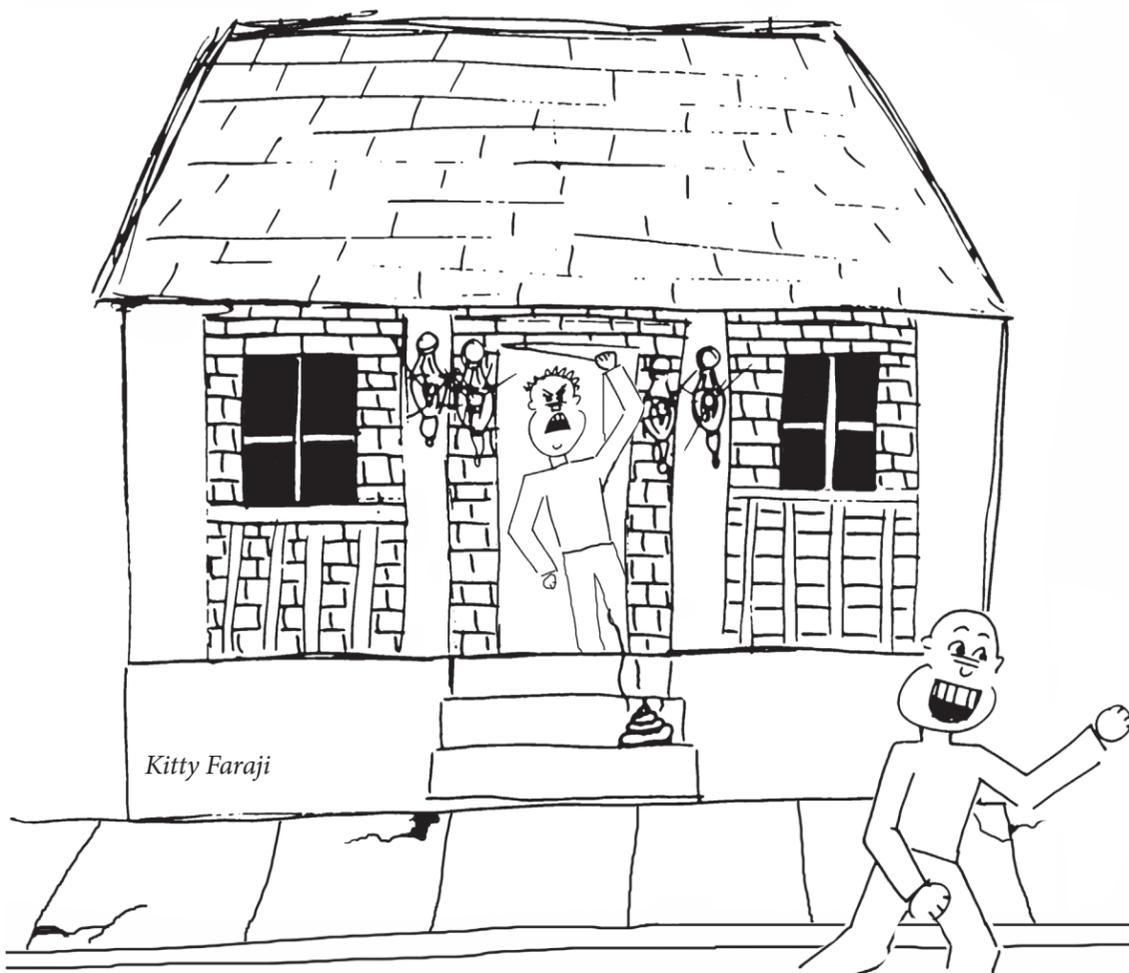


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uvm.edu/~watertwr - thewatertower.tumblr.com

we be learnin' no concernin' what nobody wanna say uvm's greatest lessons come from outside the classroom

By mollykelly-yahner, leamcclellan, and erikaweisz



From the clammy back row of the Billings lecture hall to your favorite late night cramming table at the Cyber Café, UVM is chock full of learning. As a wise professor (or was it a T.A.?) once said, life's true lessons are learned outside the classroom. These precious and beautiful moments, unique to the UVM community, have taught us vital life lessons that we will carry past graduation, smack dab into our grown-up lives.

Someone grabbed my butt at Mr. Mike's.

Who would have thought you'd find love after a night of heavy drinking over a piece of buffalo chicken pizza? Just goes to show you that you never know when the love bug will bite. In the immortal words of Celine Dion, "Love comes to those who believe it, and that's the way it is."

When I was a freshman, I clogged the toilet in the communal bathroom in Millis 3 High. To this day, everyone calls me "Cloggie", even my birth mother!

One of life's greatest lessons is learning to laugh at yourself. Your rank deuce ruined everyone's weekend, and no one ever forgot about it. It's funny, you wet blanket you!

My ancient professor hasn't returned a single assignment and doesn't even know my name. It's May 3rd.

Your professor is an admirable man! He teaches you that if you find something you sort of like and are moderately good at doing, you can stick with it until you're too old to be fired or laid off. At this point, you can literally do anything short of spouting off profanities (or even that) and get paid for a job well done.

My graduation robe is made out of recycled water bottles and it still costs \$60.

Going green is hard, and it's expensive. But when you're using a corn based spork to shovel Davis Center chocolate pudding down your gullet, think of how much you're reducing your carbon footprint. Nice.

Someone pooped on my staircase.

Shit happens. Life is unpredictable. Life is all about rolling with the punches. Life is a box of chocolates. Life is a highway. Maybe the guy who left the massive dump on your staircase could be the love of your life (see Mr. Mike's booty snatch).

I came to UVM with dreams of being a neurosurgeon. I failed everything—I couldn't even pass Bio 001. Now I'm stinking a Canadian Studies major!

You can't always get what you want. Sometimes life is full of disappointment; being a neurosurgeon isn't in the cards when your incompetence precedes you. It's all about moving on. When life gives you lemons, make Canadian bacon!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

I ate Sodexo every day, gained 19 pounds, and developed a raging case of hemorrhoids.

You can't have your cake and not have rancid diarrhea, too. Easy come, easy go. Beggars can't be choosers. And you're fat now, huh? Well there's just more to love, baby. Look me in the eye and tell me you didn't love grundle burgers. That's what I thought.

I was permanently on the prowl, and I'm still Grade A virgin. I tried everything, everything, and not so much an HJ in sight.

Yikes.

I walked up Main Street every single weekend night, usually drunk.

Usually drunk, but never alone. As Miley Cyrus says, "It's the climb". Sure, it may have burned at times, but conquering Main Street with dear friends on a weekend night is the most significant challenge an undergrad can overcome. Bravo! If you can do this, you can do anything.

I thought my T.A. had a big fat crush on me, so I went in for the kiss. Turns out, no.

Love hurts. If you love something, let it go. If it comes back, you might pass chemistry after all. As Taylor Swift always says, "Life isn't about how to survive the storm, but it's about how to dance in the rain".

The Bailey Howe Library is in the same condition as it was when my mom went here in '73!

Slow your roll. Change is not always good and sometimes you need to embrace the past instead of running away from it for bigger, better, more expensive things. The conditions of the pristine Bailey Howe ("home away from home" for many of us) help us prepare for future working conditions at desk jobs with florescent lights and no windows.

My roommate was a filthy drunk slob and I had to clean up her vom on the reg.

Sometimes we all have to give a little bit and care for those whom love. Consider this training for future caretaking, whether you have a family of eight or a pet weasel. You have her to thank.

I had a 30 minute conversation with a man on a bike, then the cops came over to me and asked me if he was begging me for alcohol, again?!

The Burlington crazies have hearts of gold. They inspire us to think outside the box about essential topics such as the world ending, Obama's barely-there citizenship, weasels, and marijuana. We have them to thank for teaching us about how to be open minded and fostering our ability to network with people of all shapes, sizes, and sidewalks.

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inside
me

news
adventures
in syria
by jamesaglio

reflections
uvm bucket list
by emilyarnow

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some really
awful combos
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inbox

Dear **water tower**,

I'm writing in response to the "Choosing an Abortion" article published two weeks ago. I must say that I was quite appalled by some of the information presented and I think a follow-up article must be published. Not only is this a very controversial subject, but lives are at stake when discussing abortion, and it is imperative that information on the subject is presented in a way that maintains the dignity of all human life. To constantly refer to the baby that is killed and removed during an abortion as a "fetus" or a "fertilized group of cells" is ludicrous. I'm quite sure that we are all fertilized groups of cells. Such dehumanization of people that are, in fact, very human, has led to terrible atrocities against fellow humans throughout history, including slavery. The descriptions of abortion in the article painted a very pretty picture of what is, instead, a brutal murderous process. An aspiration abortion involves using a vacuum tube with suction 40 times stronger than a household vacuum to rip the baby apart. The parts of the baby are counted at the end to make sure no arms, legs, or other parts were left inside the mother. I assure the reader that the abortion process is not as safe and lovely as the article made it sound. Finally, very little mention of the mental safety of abortions was made. Teenagers who receive an abortion are six times more likely to attempt suicide than other teens and Post Abortion Syndrome is a very real threat to women who undergo abortion. I think it was very bold for **the water tower** to publish an article on such an issue, and on the front page no less. "Mary" from the article will certainly be in my prayers and I sincerely hope that the truth about abortion will one day be brought into the light.

-Kevin Chalifoux

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

messages from outgoing editors...!

I joined **the water tower** a mere three years ago as a naive, 19 year old introvert. I became a water tower writer with the help of [former editors] lea and max and their intimidation techniques and secret staff handshakes.

During my semester as Co-editor-in-chief it has really hit me that whatever the issue, the student body of UVM is not one to shy away from speaking up. Spreading awareness of local and national issues matters to our fellow students and the grass roots engagement we are known for is something I will never forget.

I love you all and hope the **wt.** has made you spew out your coffee on a total stranger, or belly laugh till you're sore, at least once this year.

--Mol

Hey reader! Yeah you with the face!

First of all, I want to thank you personally for picking up our paper each week. Editing **the wt.** for the past year has easily been the most rewarding experience of my life, and we couldn't do it without you and your eager little eyeballs searching for wisdom in our pages. (That's why you read...right?)

Molly and I are leaving the paper under the supervision of the smartest, funniest, and most creative group of people we know, so we can say with full confidence that next year will be the best year of the **wt.** ever. So be ready. They are coming at you. (And if you're graduating, remember you can read it online. We know you'll already be getting nostalgic for college life by about June 2nd).

My outgoing hope is that UVM keeps on rocking, keeps reading, keeps writing, and keeps wanting people so bad. In the end, we've got something pretty special up here in BTV, so enjoy it while you can. Peace out cub scouts.

--Alex

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uvm's alternative newsmag
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Davis Center - 1st Floor Entrance

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Old Mill Annex - Main Lobby

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are always welcome

Weekly meetings

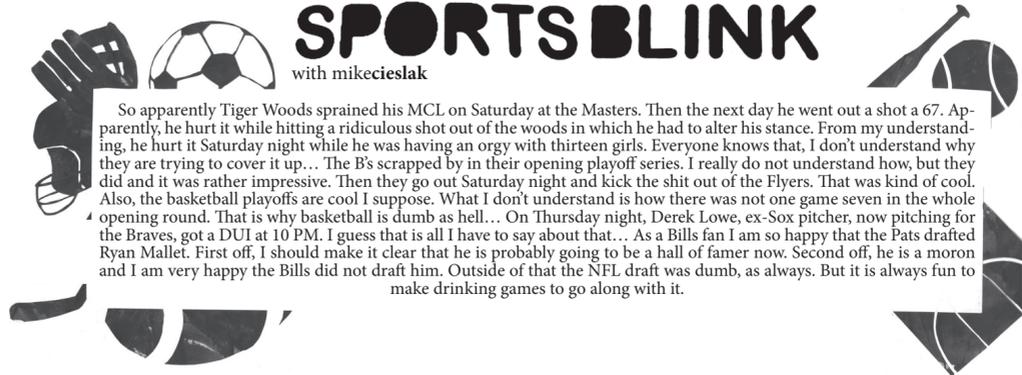
Tuesdays at 8:00 pm

Chittenden Bank Room

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Or send us an email

Our generation stands at a crossroads. As we walk through a world ever connected to a thunderstorm of news and reflection, we risk losing the ability to think for ourselves. **the water tower** is for us non-thinkers. We provide witty and sometimes outlandish opinions so that you don't have to come up with them yourselves. We can't promise that you will agree with everything that we say, but you will respect the tenacity we have to say it. Every once in a while we will generate something that is truly thought provoking. We are the reason people can't wait for Tuesday. We are **the water tower**.



SPORTS BLINK

with mikcieslak

So apparently Tiger Woods sprained his MCL on Saturday at the Masters. Then the next day he went out on a shot a 67. Apparently, he hurt it while hitting a ridiculous shot out of the woods in which he had to alter his stance. From my understanding, he hurt it Saturday night while he was having an orgy with thirteen girls. Everyone knows that, I don't understand why they are trying to cover it up... The B's scrapped by in their opening playoff series. I really do not understand how, but they did and it was rather impressive. Then they go out Saturday night and kick the shit out of the Flyers. That was kind of cool. Also, the basketball playoffs are cool I suppose. What I don't understand is how there was not one game seven in the whole opening round. That is why basketball is dumb as hell... On Thursday night, Derek Lowe, ex-Sox pitcher, now pitching for the Braves, got a DUI at 10 PM. I guess that is all I have to say about that... As a Bills fan I am so happy that the Pats drafted Ryan Mallet. First off, I should make it clear that he is probably going to be a hall of famer now. Second off, he is a moron and I am very happy the Bills did not draft him. Outside of that the NFL draft was dumb, as always. But it is always fun to make drinking games to go along with it.

the news in brief

with paulgross

"A game of chicken has begun."

-An **unnamed opposition politician** in Iran, speaking about how notorious President Mahmoud Ahmadinejad has gone missing and has not been seen in his office for over 8 days, supposedly as a boycott of his official duties. Yes, you read that correctly, the President of Iran is hiding from the Guardian Council and Grand Ayatollah. Lulz.

"The leader himself is in good health. He wasn't harmed."

-A **spokesman for the Libyan government** on a NATO airstrike that killed Muammar Qaddafi's grandson. The attack was probably an assassination attempt on the crazy-ass dictator of the oil-rich North African country. There's basically no one in the world who thinks of this statement as good news.

"They had their own buzz."

-British photographer **Hugo Burnand** on the royal wedding that apparently happened recently. It's hard to know why we ought to care about this, but it's dominating the international headlines so I figured I'd include something about it.

"We wanted to do something magical."

-**The BBC**, on the upcoming sale of microphones that John Lennon used. I get why these are memorabilia and everything and why people would want to drop lots of cash on them, but there's definitely a slippery-slope here when it comes to authenticity. Right, I could sell a microphone I bought at a thrift store from the late 80s and say Axl Rose used it. I'd make bank. I think I just found a summer job...

guantánamo files:

prison remains full, government remains full of it

by mattlauro

Flash back to 2008, during Senator Barack Obama's history-making campaign run. One of the principal platforms he stood for was the closing of the US detention center in Guantánamo Bay, Cuba.

Just over two and a half years later, that promise has been turned on its head, and the release of the so-called "Guantánamo Files", allegedly by WikiLeaks, only serves to shine a spotlight on one of President Obama's most glaring broken promises.

What the US government is doing in regards to Guantánamo is nothing short of atrocious, from both a legal and a moral perspective. In choosing to keep a fairly large number of alleged terrorists detained indefinitely in spite of any legally-acceptable evidence, the United States goes against its own belief in due process. Even in cases where there is evidence, there is no proof that any of it is true. The most popular method of extracting evidence has been waterboarding, which has been shown multiple times to produce more false confessions than truthful ones. If the government has no proof that any of these men did anything illegal, they have no means to keep them in custody. Yet, many of these men have been imprisoned in Guantánamo Bay for nearly a decade, the most notable of whom is Saudi Arabian al-

Qaeda member Maad al-Qahtani, the man believed to be the intended "20th hijacker" in the September 11th, 2001 attacks.

The situation has placed the government in a bind. While it is clear that many of the detainees cannot be

ue the Bush administration's policy of illegal indefinite detention.

However, this is something the Obama administration must realize it has to live with. All nations have their enemies; the more prominent the nation on the international scale, the greater the number of potential enemies. The threat of an attack by an enemy is ubiquitous; if it wasn't, there would be no need for security. Even with these men kept in a detention center, the threat of al-Qaeda remains. Thus, there is little logic in keeping them in custody. All it does is show the government's own twisted thinking and legal hypocrisy that stands as a stark contradiction to one of the cornerstones of US law and culture, the Bill of Rights.

The United States is a liberal nation. It should act accordingly and not only update its definition of torture, which is currently at a level matching that of communist China during the Korean War Era, but it should take a step further and make the decision to release the men being held indefinitely in Guantánamo. ■

"the united states is going against its own belief in due process"

prosecuted under the law in lieu of concrete evidence or due to torturous methods employed as means to procure evidence, they have been kept under US custody in an illegal manner for such an extended period of time that it is entirely possible that upon release, one or more of the accused terrorists would want vengeance against the US for its injustices. While it is not certain anything would come of that vengeance, it is a very real threat that the US government which likely played a major role in President Obama's decision in March to contin-

are you a-syrious?

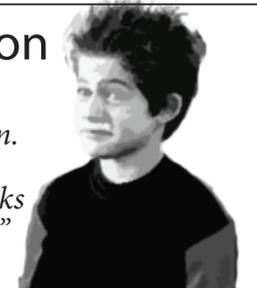
by jamesaglio

While much of the US media spent the last week speculating about a wedding on the other side of the pond, Syria continued to be a bloodbath. The 2011 Syrian revolt began on January 26th and was at first largely overshadowed by its sister revolutions in the region. But many of those others have been resolved or have evolved into true wars while Syria marches on. Throughout the protests human rights groups have criticized Syria for firing upon its own citizens. To date, around five hundred Syrian protestors have been slain, with hundreds more injured and almost two thousand arrested. In a recent crackdown at the end of last week, witnesses say 26 protestors were killed while attending a protest to the siege of Daraa. Daraa, a city along the southern border, has been under attack by government forces since early last week when an attempt to suppress a protest ended with 15 dead civilians and 4 dead soldiers. The city has since been under careful guard, with residents denied the right to attend prayers and snipers stationed on rooftops. Understandably, both Syrian civilians and the international community has taken umbrage with this treatment, with protestors frequently wielding signs saying, "This isn't Israel," in reference to the Gaza Strip and West Bank affairs. The protests are mainly in regard to perceived

corruption and a lack of a functioning constitution, so the behavior of the Syrian government is not really winning any brownie points with anyone. Especially mortified is Turkey, Syria's neighbor and close ally. In the past twenty years the two governments have made great strides towards mutual peace and the heads of the two governments have become close friends. As such, Turkey is somewhat obligated to assist Syria, which means taking partial responsibility for Syria's behavior. Turkey is also worried that the violence of Syria will spill across its borders, and newspapers across the country have been calling for a reevaluation of Turkish-Syriac relations. In possibly more somber news, the United States has recently accused Iran of giving aid to the Syrian government, which obviously does not bode well for the longtime strategy of remaining uninvolved in a military conflict with Iran. At the same time, the United States has repeatedly stated that military intervention in Syria is unlikely, while certain world leaders, notably Hugo Chavez, accuse the US of hyping up reports of violence in order to justify an invasion. The Syrian situation has been going on for a long while and shows no sign of stopping any time soon, but it would be prudent to keep a close eye. ■

misquotation
of the week

"Freestylin' is hard, man.
What the
H-E-double-hockey-sticks
rhymes with crack ho?"
- Max Keeble



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Vintage Clothes

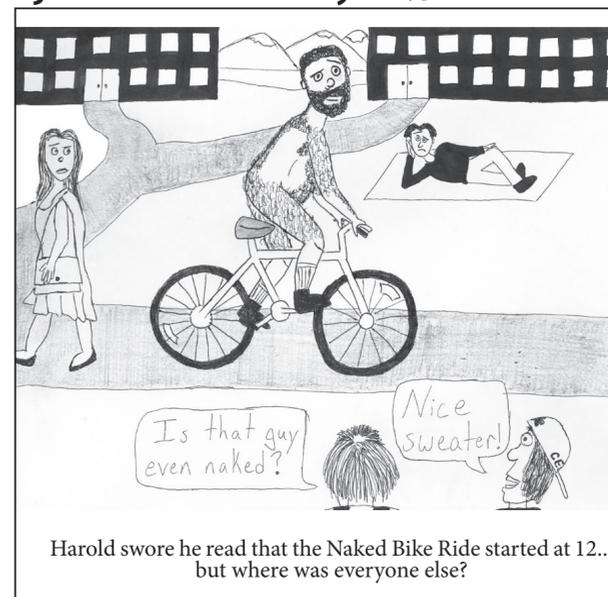


DOWNTOWN THREADS

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just a hair early... by patrickleene





reflections.



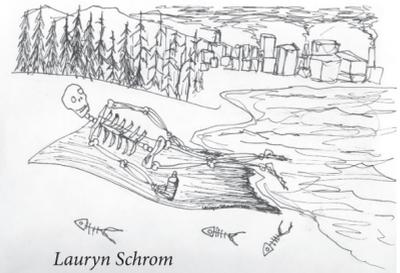
ironic burlington

by gregfrancesc

For most of us, irony is an often-recognized part of daily life. Everywhere we look we see things that we consider ironic. Burlington, a city known to be eco-conscious and socially progressive is filled with irony. A short list of ironic sightings in Burlington includes:

1. City Market Parking Lot

City Market has the unofficial distinction of being Burlington's eco-friendly supermarket and also seems to have the unofficial distinction of being the busiest parking lot in the city. Just a few minutes of observation can show a few things - when organic produce is at stake, people will do whatever it takes to outmaneuver each other via their vehicles. The ironic punch line: usually the only parking spot available during normal business hours is the spot reserved for the car charging station. Also, biking in the parking lot is more dangerous than biking down Main Street.



Lauryn Schrom

3. Redstone Lofts

I'm sure this one is like farting into a room filled with flautulent fajita-feasting fire fighters, but did you know that to build "UVM's Newest Off-Campus Residence Hall" a huge swath of trees had to be cut down? But everything's all right because this building will be LEED silver certified.

4. Student Life

Who doesn't love free t-shirts, Frisbees, pens, paper, and boomerangs? If you didn't raise your hand, shame on you! That Think Care Act t-shirt you snagged and proudly wear to promote yourself as a thinking, caring, and acting human being was made using the same labor practices used to make those \$130 Nikes you bought even though you were aware they were made in a Cambodian sweatshop.

5. Irony

-Hey Irony, how does it feel to get beat at your own game? Irony really is ironic because we find just about everything ironic these days. For example, "Look! There's a dog walking a human over there! How ironic!"

2. Lake Champlain

-Ofentimes depicted as a pristine and beautiful lake surrounded by mountains and dairy farms, Lake Champlain is actually incredibly polluted. Two weeks ago a spill of 2.5 million gallons of sewage and constant runoff pollution from dog poop makes Lake Champlain a nice place to have beaches and bike paths, right?

when the ants come marching don't get stuck in line!

by calebdemers

As you scurry like ants in these final days of classes, remember you are just that, ants. What is it that is so intriguing about ants? Is it the fact that their ass is called a Gaster? Probably not. It is because our close relatives the ants are constantly reminding us of our likenesses. We as humans, much like our relatives, the ants, are constantly trapping ourselves in unbreakable patterns. We often choose the same drink when we head out to a bar, or grab the same brand of tofu dogs when shopping at the local supermarket or even walk in the same exact footprints as we trek across sand piles.

This leads to negative consequences that inevitably force us away from the new and we become stuck in the norm. We reduce our risks by avoiding the experience of newness and in doing this become minded individuals in a world of little diversity. If you are one of these unfortunate individuals that have allowed your mind to be imprisoned by the harsh actualities of your own reality then may this guide you in the right direction. Let this act as a lesson towards the untethered. A step towards change, even as these final days of the semester descend upon us. Let us start with the obvious yet altogether overlooked. The very reason we exist and the expression of our evolution as human beings. Food.

Your steps can be traced in these busy days by the consumption of nutrients. A stop at Alice's for an everything with veggie cream cheese, or a hurriedly-constructed peanut butter and jelly may be all that we eat. Let these patterns shatter as you learn of one extreme and altogether unforgettable aspect of the new improvement to Simpson UNlimited Dining. The Nacho Bar. Yes folks, a nacho bar exists on campus, in a dining hall no

less. All it takes is one swipe of your UVM ID or a ridiculous \$10.00 cash and you can eat all the stale or soggy tortilla chips you need, saturated with bright yellow cheese, greening sour cream, beans?, and other stuff.

If this is not enough to shake your world, be reminded of this great untapped resource that silently sits on campus slowly collecting dust. That's right; UVM has a gym, folks. It has enough ellipticals for nearly every student on campus, a segregated section if you really want to compare muscles and undoubtedly feel worse about yourself. The few patrons that do enjoy this convenience almost always go in the mid-morning. This makes the slow periods in between the hours of 4:30pm and 9:30pm. Ultimately this gym is a place to meet new like-minded students, show off your seniors shirt from 2008 and get staph infection.

The final step away from your over trodden trail happens when you take on a new hobby. First consider this, 8/9 of all campus stairways are lined by a slanted handrail. Learn how to slide down them on your butt. Start it off easy; try the handrails in front of the library. A mid-level rail is easily found from the third to fourth floor in the DC. The final frontier however is located when entering the DC tunnel from outside. This experts only rail will blow anyone's mind and surely have people in awe.

Whether you baffle people with your skills, start lifting weights or simply try an ethnic food, remember this. If you are leaving for the summer or embarking on your life journey, we are all ants stuck in our patterns. We all find ourselves doing the same things over and over. Yet rarely do we realize that the nacho bars are right in front of us.

the naked bike ride: no place for amateurs

by johnathanfranqui

The stress of the 2010/2011 school year has finally reached its peak; the pressure of finals along with the relentless cabin fever of those students living on campus is quite an arduous obstacle to overcome before summer finally arrives. Aside from the usual stress relief tactics of funneling Pabst or your alcoholic beverage of choice, UVM has a long standing tradition which is certain to put you at ease. The naked bike ride, an event which occurs before the finals period each semester, is a sure way to wash away any anxiety you have, as you are allowed to strip down to your birthday suit and just let everything hang free.

As you run nude through our lovely campus, just try and ignore the hundreds of students who are ogling at your naked presence and laughing...as it may take away from the experience. Despite the intrusion on your gay frolicking, running around naked is quite therapeutic, as it is the most direct way of declaring "I just don't give a fuck". Despite the good nature of the naked bike ride and the goal it sets out to attain, every semester it seems as though it has a detrimental affect on some of the participants. These negative side effects are generally caused by the truly idiotic ideas some people have before the event in which they think to themselves: "I can definitely ride a unicycle drunk and naked while surrounded by a sea of equally inebriated students!" Guess what buddy, you can't, and you'll wish you hadn't been so short sighted when your entire naked body meets the sidewalk. For the sake of keeping the more sensitive and exposed areas of your body from meeting concrete this semester, there are a few precautions you may want to consider

1. If you insist on riding a bike or long board, take a clothed test run! Riding a bike is pretty freaking hard to do when you're drunk, and chances are you will have had several shots before the bike ride begins. So do yourself a favor and try riding it on some grass which will offer a cushioned landing when you inevitably lose balance.

2. Try to drink in moderation. I don't mean to sound like a nark right now, but nothing sucks more than being



Eliza Carver

arrested by a police officer naked in front of hundreds of faceless strangers. And trust me, if you're making a scene because you cannot hold your liquor, the police will be happy to pay attention and introduce you to their handcuffs.

3. When drinking and pumping yourself up for your naked waltz across campus, stay away from your sober friends who aren't participating! One of two things can happen here: they will psych you out of doing the run or they will be assholes and convince you to do something extremely stupid as the alcohol replaces your common sense.

As daunting as the thought of running naked in front of your school is (hell, it's a reoccurring nightmare for some people), the liberation of sticking your middle finger to social norms is sure to fill you with pride. It's a time to have fun, to laugh at yourself and stop taking life so seriously all the time. Just remember, keep a (something) level head while you run among your peers and you'll have a blast!

uvm bucket list

by emilyarnow

what to do before you peace out

Summer is upon us and although it's hard to believe, soon the Davis Center, dorms and even the first floor of Bailey Howe will be empty, well except for maybe the homeless men who linger on the computers. Some of you will return to this "academic institution" in the fall, while some of us, for whatever reason (studying abroad, transferring, even graduation), will not be coming back. Whether this is a happy departure just for the summer or a bittersweet right of passage, there are traditions and places that are nice to visit and participate in before the big UVM goodbye. Confused of what to see and do and what your options are? Check out this year's UVM bucket list.

1. if you're...transferring/ ain't coming back

- Hike Camel's Hump or at least climb the Williams Fire escape. It is highly unlikely, unless you're going to Denver or Nepal, that you'll be anywhere next year in such close proximity to snowcaps or large heights. Thus getting a good workout in while taking in gorgeous skyline views/sunsets is pretty special and not to be overlooked.
- Visit the Ben and Jerry's factory to realize why you came to this state in the first place. Attempt to conquer "the Vermonster" while there, and grab a "Cherry Garcia" tie-dye shirt. It'll be way cooler wherever you're going than it is here.
- Use the gender-neutral bathrooms. Male? Female? Moose? You don't have to choose at UVM...but you do in the real world, so enjoy this privilege while you can.

2. if you're...going abroad

- Load up on your favorite American (specifically Vermonty) type of foods. Cyber café iced coffee; Moe's burritos, maple candy and fresh baked artisan breads are harder to come by abroad than Styrofoam cups in the Davis Center!
- Enjoy North Beach (weather permitting). Nothing screams America more than a bunch of pale, shirtless, Vermont hicks with bad tattoos grilling hotdogs! There's something you won't see at the South of France.
- Hit that bong brooo. While I do not promote doing drugs, for anyone who hasn't seen "Locked Up Abroad" it is in your and your penis' best interest to keep the "rolling face" and "reefer madness" practices States side.

3. if you're...graduating

- Have sex on the third floor of the library. Secretly everyone has thought about it or wanted to do it. Head to the back behind the special collections and screw the final exam pain away. Just don't be too loud.
- Get a beer at Brennan's. Sure, Three Needs has Duff Hour, Drink has \$2 switchbacks and Ake's has dollar drafts, but none of those give you quite the thrill that drinking (legally) on campus does! Yes, there's a 2-beer maximum but that doesn't mean you can't pregame.
- Do the Naked Bike Ride. Unless you are planning on joining a commune this summer, chances are that this is the only time in your life where you and 1,000 of your friends can run around in the nude, just for kicks. Yes, it's a little "uncomfortable" and even UVM-cliche but it'll be one hell of a story for the grandkids someday.

dining hall creativity

by lindsaygabel

how to make the best of blocks

If you are like me, your once ample and seemingly inexhaustible supply of points is probably dwindling, and the prospect of surviving on leftovers and obscene amounts of cereal gradually becomes a depressing reality. If you are even more like me, you probably also have a distressing number of blocks left on your meal plan that do not carry over into the following semester but instead disappear into the vortex of squandered opportunity. Visits to the Marche, Marketplace, and Alice's Cafe are now reserved for special occasions, and the joy of mealtimes has all but evaporated; in its place is an overbearing gloom as you drag your feet all the way to Cook, Simpson, or the Grundle.

In the face of repetitive menus, uninspired dishes, and 17 blocks to use before the end of the semester, there is only one response: it's time to get creative. It is time for you to become the artist; the bland and somewhat questionable fare of the dining halls is your medium.

Tomato-potato salad? Awesome! Kidney bean cheeseburger? Score! Broccoli chocolate pudding? Maybe not, but who I am to question your artistic license? Innovation is key after all.

Provided for you below are some refreshing ideas to get you started. Be sure to keep these recipes filed away should you happen to find yourself in similar situations of limited food availability in the future. I myself had them laminated.

Soda Float

Add two scoops of any flavor of ice cream (vanilla works best) to a glass and fill with any soft drink from the soda fountain. Recommended combinations: root beer and vanilla ice cream (a classic), Sprite and black cherry ice cream, orange soda and peach frozen yogurt.

Chicken Caesar Salad

Take a grilled chicken breast from the grill station, slice it into thin strips, and add it to lettuce from the salad bar. Top with Caesar dressing, croutons, cheese, etc.

Chicken Parmesan

Ask for a grilled chicken breast with cheese. Top with tomato pasta sauce and heat in the microwave for 15-20 seconds.

Bruschetta

Ask for a hamburger bun from the grill station. Put both halves in the toaster until golden brown and crispy. In a bowl, combine roughly half a cup of diced tomatoes, two spoonfuls of balsamic dressing, mozzarella or provolone cheese sliced into thin strips, and salt or pepper to taste (all ingredients found at the salad bar or nearby tables). Add additional vegetables as desired (e.g. black olives, onions). Top toasted buns with contents of bowl.

Baked Apples

Spoon out the core of a whole apple to make a cavity about one inch in diameter, being careful not to break through the bottom of the apple. Combine butter and vanilla ice cream in equal proportions in a separate bowl and use this mixture to fill the apple. Top with cranberries, nuts, and raisins as desired. Place the filled apple in the bowl, allowing it to sit in the remaining butter/ice cream mixture. Microwave until the apple is soft and hot to touch.



Danielle Vogl

Quick and tasty tips:

- Take advantage of the hot fudge sauce found at Cook on Sundays to make chocolate-covered pretzels.
- Slice up an apple and add it to your grilled cheese sandwich to make a homemade version of Feel Good's Cheese Louise.
- Sandwich a scoop of ice cream between two cookies for an ice cream sandwich!

trash.



presummer
iwysb
tumblrama!

i want you so bad

someone on campus catch your eye?
couldn't get a name?

submit your love anonymously
uvm.edu/~wafertwr/iwysb.html

I see you riding your bike around school in that green biking suit you look so cool every day i see you on floor one if you gave me one chance we'd have such fun I see you check me out as I walk by you had fun when we danced that night, don't lie a latina and a lew; not a likely match but to me you seem like one great catch I just want to kiss you, run my hands through that 'fro lets meet up sometime, please don't say no.
When: errr day, if I'm Lucky
Where: UHS
I saw: A smooth legged jew
I am: A sexi Mexi

Listen, boy, it's getting pretty late It's time for you ask me on a date! Can't you tell I want your body? The things I'd do, oh my, they're naughty. We catch each other's eye most every day, So ask my name and we can go play. But you're a senior, so make a move before it's too late, we've gotta groove.
When: Last Wednesday
Where: Bailey Howe, per usual.
I saw: A sexy senior man
I am: Shy, interested girl

There is only one week remaining The semester's coming to an end I just read the message pertaining To thoughts of me which you have penned I do tend to sit alone in the grundle with my books and I thank you for your appraisal of my looks 'though I'm hardly human perfection Doubtfully the most attractive guy you've ever seen You have evaded my detection And likely will unless you intervene So I have a couple of questions to give: How is it that you know where I live? Who exactly are you? Are you only attracted to the persona? Do you like books and poems too? And what's this about Corona? Let me know who you are somehow.
When: the last wt
Where: IWYSB
I saw: an anonymous poem
I am: a poet, too

SEEKING: A WOMAN who wants to dominate all corners of the campus before they graduate
QUALIFICATIONS: SNEAKY and SEXY
When: BEFORE WE GRADUATE
Where: athletic, central, trinity, redstone
I saw: beautiful women
I am: hopeful senior

tunes.



a water tower exclusive: KEEPAWAY

by bridgettreco

KeepAway are the new go-to in avant-pop, the next Animal Collective—in fact, they opened for A.C. (as well as Yeasayer) back before their heyday. The Williamsburg trio consists of Nick Nauman, Mike Burakoff, and Frank Lyon, who together make this dreamy mix of vocal triggers, bird-calls, and as Pitchfork so eloquently put it, “production that sounds like your record inside a water bong.”

Their first EP, *Baby Style*, contains their catchiest hook ever in “Yellow Wings”;

Nauman's crooning endlessly repeats his newest epiphany, “I think I finally know what I want / I want to be in two places at once.” Their best jam comes in the freak-folk tribute “Evil Lady,” a track where you can hear their influences most boldly. Late 2010 brought their second EP, *KOMPETITOR*, with an equally beguiling single, “100.” This sugary-sweet track playfully suggests, “I don't mean to weigh on your mind / I just hope you think of me when you get high.” Check out the single's video on YouTube: you won't be disappointed.

KeepAway are well on their way; after a Kickstarter campaign that raised over \$10,000 for the recording of their first LP, the band has finished up their upcoming release for a TBA date. They've got their own ins with breakout artists, though: Nauman and **Das Racist** members Vazquez and Himanshu went to Wesleyan together back in 2003; KeepAway lent their sounds to DR's track “Amazing” and they returned the favor on KA's song “Zoo Too.” You can download *KOMPETITOR* for free at keepaway.bandcamp.com. Don't miss out on these guys! ■



photo courtesy of band website

i get all my tracks from urban outfitters (clothes too)

by sarahmoylan

Urban Outfitters is the reason I like St. Vincent, the Morning Benders, Tamaryn, Cold Cave, and King Khan and the Shrines. But no, it's not because UO's super trendy outfits convinced me to start randomly listening to these hip bands. It's because each clothing season, Urban Outfitters releases a new (and completely free) digital mix tape featuring 25 tracks from both new and little known indie bands. Ranging from indie punk to freak folk to trance, the “LSTN” mixes provide a healthy blend of genres that rarely disappoint.

On the downside, it kind of outrages me that Urban Outfitters seems to have a monopoly on everything trendy. First clothes, then apartment decorations, now music—what's next? Hipster tampons? Ironic toilet paper? Plus, isn't the creation of a mix supposed to be, well, personal? A mix is supposed to be something that's specially created for you and only you, but the UO mix is mass-produced for wannabes everywhere. The UO mix is to a homemade mix what Chips Ahoy are to Mom's fresh-baked chocolate chippers (How's that for an analogy, bitches?).

But, in keeping with this lame food-related analogy, the UO mix is more at the Pepperidge Farm than Chips Ahoy level—it's really fucking good, and almost better tasting (sounding) than the homemade version. So really, what is there to complain about? After all, listeners love free music, and dozens of relatively unknown bands receive exposure that they certainly wouldn't get otherwise. Other, more established bands less frequently featured on the mix (like Arcade Fire or Mogwai) have a chance to reach an even wider audience. And, unlike the often-subpar quality of Urban Outfitter's clothes, this music is consistently awesome. ■

Unknown Mortal Orchestra, “How Can U Love Me?” (from LSTN 13): Funky, lo-fi, soulful, and delicious! If this track doesn't make you wanna dance and sing along, there's something wrong with you.

Tamaryn, “Dawning” (from LSTN 12): Dark and beautiful electro-shoegaze. You'll feel as if you're floating on a black cloud!

Vivian Girls, “John, I'm Only Dancing” (from LSTN 9): Bad-ass girl garage rockers covering the great David Bowie? Yup. Their fresh take on the track is well worth a listen.

The Morning Benders, “Excuses” (from LSTN 9): If you haven't already heard this absolutely gorgeous, crooning love song, check it! If it sounds familiar, you might have heard it in a Reese's commercial. Talk about misuse of a great song!

fashion five-oh. some really awful combos



by colbynixon

1. **Sundress with hiking boots** - possibly one of the most frequently seen outfits of April up here in the Green Mountain State. I can only assume that this is a result of indecision, poor decision making, or a lack of footwear options. When worn with Smartwool socks, this will result in the always appreciated sock burn.

2. **Flannels with board shorts** - this is for those who want to stay true to their Vermont roots, while entertaining the idea that they might be headed down to North Beach at any time to take a dip with Champ. Chances are they actually won't be going anywhere near the lake, and are more likely headed to the Grundle, or considering the proximity to finals, the library. (A brief aside, the lake is quite chilly this time of year, as I reminded myself when I hopped in last Sunday).

3. **White ribbed tank top with anything** - I refuse to acknowledge this as a stand-alone form of clothing. There is literally nothing you can do to make this a cool option. It sucks so bad, nobody even knows what it's actually called, and refer to it by its admittedly offensive colloquial name (“the wife beater”).

So, the lesson learned here is that you must think before you act. Does your Lily Pulitzer dress really work with those Keens? Perhaps your buffalo checked flannel isn't the best choice with your vibrant yellow Billabong board shorts? And let's be honest, you're not 50 Cent, you can't swing that embarrassing non-article of clothing no matter what else you've got. That's all I've got for you, until next year. Go out, enjoy your summers, 'cause I'll be back in September to rip on all your poor clothing decisions. Oh, and keep the I Want You So Bads coming- I've really been enjoying them.

créatif stuffé.



on a sunny day

by alextownsend

It was a sunny day, not that I would know. After a hectic first week of classes I was happy to unwind in front of my computer. Really, it was like a security blanket. I still felt overwhelmed by the very idea that I was in college.

How on earth had it happened? How had I reached the impossibly old age of 18? Why was I, for the first time in my life, living someplace that wasn't home? How could I go solid months without seeing my family? It was all very scary and I felt entitled to hide in my room for a while.

Crystalgoddess: >> Hey. <<

It was my friend, Bri, a girl from Alaska of all places and a person I knew almost exclusively online.

ThegreatVG: >> Hey. What's up? <<

Crystalgoddess: >> Not a lot. Did you write the new chapter of your story yet? <<

ThegreatVG: >> Er...not exactly. Sorry, I've been too busy being mopey. <<

Crystalgoddess: >> What are you moping about? Has the new college-life still got you down? <<

ThegreatVG: >>Kinda, yeah. I guess I never really believed I'd leave high school and everything. I mean, I know I spent most of last year stressing about getting into colleges, but geez! Who'd have thought anyone'd actually make me go?! <<

Crystalgoddess: >>Have you made any friends there yet? <<

drinks at 3am on a saturday

by lauradillon

You are an eight-dollar Rum & Coke mostly ice that I crunch & spit out in splinters. I leave reminders of pink kisses smeared on your rim.

I will write you a love poem, scratch it on a bathroom wall beneath drunken doctrines & lost phone numbers. Tupac multicolored and misshapen watches

from the dirty stall door. Leaning against the row of sinks, I sway Closer to you. Our faces touch. Are those your eyes, smeared black & bright?

Bodies seeking the area of most pressure You make us defy the basics of equilibrium. Ginsberg said Jazz was like one giant orgasms. You are Jazz, or at least close enough for

amateurs, waiting for any finale. You are a bummed cigarette, smoked for kicks & good company. We are so young, let us pretend awhile longer before I finish this smoke. We are both so young let us pretend this fevered fuck is more.

8ch & main

by kyllroywuzzear

Top to bottom Covered in a menthol blanket. This warmth as new as Seeing snow in China; White like at home, but Different and better. To be in it and committed, Knowing I am bold because I made a bold step. I can go Wherever my feet can take me 'Cause I got on damn good boots.

But I don't need no crystal ball To see that every lucky duck Eats lead sometime Or another. You experience this firsthand Or you see it happen. Either way, the courage is gone.

And if every one were honest, We'd all admit we die in a pile of our own
Shit and vomit and tears, and not in fact, As a great burning ball of flame Blazing across the midnight sky. But thank God we're not honest. Instead, we keep it real.

Standing here at 8ch and Main, Talking to myself because I am my worst influence and best critic. Lonely and left wanting, Knowing I am hollow because All schmucks are hollow. The sun Shines on wicked me today, but I wear my funk like a Wet blanket.

German Bear Wrestling by alextownsend



faceplace

a place for your face

about faceplace 2.5
by paul gross and patrick leene
illustrations by vanessa denino,
katie gagliardo, patrick leene and lauryn
schrom.



Purcellville T. Marcusberg '11

See more photos of Purcellville (10,299)

groups

I have NO FUCKING CLUE
what I'm doing next year

UVM Senior Week: Gettin'
Crunk!!

Let's fail a class and spend an-
other year here...

last 525,600 minutes of UVM =(

albums



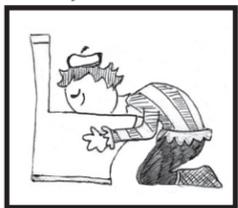
Romeo + Juliet



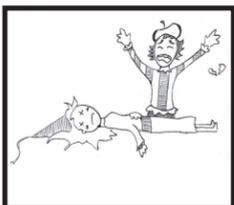
Romeo + Juliet Cast Party



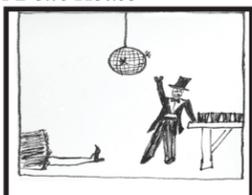
Sweeney Todd



Sweeney Todd Cast Party



A Doll's House



A Doll's House Cast Party

Relationship Status: Single

Interested In: Men

Movies: Dead Poets Society, Heathers, RENT, CAMP, Fight Club

Music: Bright Eyes, MIKA, Pointer Sisters, Queen

Political Views: Very Liberal

Religious Views: God is Gay

da' wall



Purcellville T. Marcusberg

Last UVM theatre production everrrr =(will miss you guys !



Dan Fogel

You know, Purcy, it's my last year here too! We gon' get fucked
UPPPPP!



Fogel, you sly fox! You better hit me up...



Patrick Messmore

Man, I remember being your RA sophomore year. Can't believe
we're graduating! Need any free condoms for senior week? I
got emm...

Dan Fogel likes this.



Shannon Markowitz

You're graduating? That's hawt.



Yeah? You don't seem like my type but if you get drunk all the
time I think we'll have something in common ahahahahaha-
hahahahahaha



I loooove guys who get drunk all the time. I like to
get drunk too and give them head! it's like a hobby or
something. What does hobby mean? Sounds kinda
dirty hehe <3



wait, you know i'm gay right? it says it right on my info...



Gay? sounds hott



Purcellville T. Marcusberg

How am I gonna get drunk every day when I have a job???



dislike.



Dr. Lourve

Purcellville, I knoweth this to be your ultimate performance as
a member of the University of Vermont players. Still, the de-
pravity you've displayed is unconscionable. I will not tolerate
your further arrival at rehearsal in a Dionysian stupor! FINIS



Chill out dude, I can still fire you.