All the blarney you need to know for St. Patty's Day

by mollykelly-rahner

“What's green and white and stays outside all summer?”, stamped ya huh? “Patty'O furniture.” A real knee slapper I know. But I'm proud to say it is the one joke my mom can tell and is one that has stuck with me since childhood. I will embarrass my kids with this very same joke just as my mom has at every possible social event. That joke is the extent of my St. Patty's knowledge, for the most part, if you can even call it that. In order to live up to my full 37% of Irish blood, I should probably be able to spit out facts a bit quicker.

Before we start ripping green Jello shots, buying those chocolate gold coins, and slapping through the streets of downtown in all our green and gold, we should know the essential facts on this almost-spring, patriotic, mess of a day. As the saying goes, on this day “everybody is Irish!” Now all that’s left to know is how to act the part.

The day: The date of March 17th for St. Patrick's Day is believed to mark the anniversary of Saint Patrick's death in the fifth century and has developed into a worldwide drinking, eating, and feasting day. It is the traditional day for spiritual renewal and offering prayers for missionaries worldwide, and many people who are close with their Irish roots attend Irish mass in the morning then get their party on later that day. But mostly for us it just means Guinness and potatoes in mass quantities.

The colors: Get your green out! It’s in your best interest to deck yourself in even the slightest shade of green and gold to avoid getting pinched all day by the Irish or Irish-loving people of Burlington. Hopefully this is not news to you, but green is one of the colors in Ireland’s tri-color flag, and reflects the common name for Ireland: the “Emerald Isle,” so named for its lush green landscape.

Go America! Despite the bailouts, our struggle for bipartisanship, and skyrocketing gas prices, we did something right by celebrating the Irish immigrants. There has been a St. Patrick's Day parade in Boston, Massachusetts since 1737, marking the first year the holiday was celebrated in America. The first official St. Patrick's Day parade was held in New York City in 1766. In Chicago, the Chicago River is dyed green with a special dye that only lasts a few hours to support this festive day.

The “St.” Saint Patrick was the patron saint and national apostle of Ireland who is most often credited with bringing Christianity and written word to Ireland in the late fourth century. The food: The traditional meal for this spring day is Irish bacon and cabbage. Mmmmm, tasty. So go ahead and change that usual Henry Street Deli order to something a bit more festive.

The boozin': The debauchery of St. Patty's day was not always present. Had we all turned away from the library and got your Guinness on.

The answer is, I can’t. I can’t help but feel like I’m somehow cheating if I try to pass myself off as Irish. So: I just don’t try. Sure, I’ll join in eating some corned beef and drinking some Guinness, but it’s with a sort of hollow “when in Rome” type of attitude. Before I start to sound negative, hear me out: anyone can have just as much fun on this day “everybody is Irish!” Now all that’s left to know is how to act the part.

My recommendation to all who are in my position (fortunate or unfortunate, de-blah): the 17th of March as those who are proud to feel the Irish blood coursing through their veins, whether or not you’re blessed with paleness and Leprechaun kisses (freckles) like out of tater tots. Duff hour at Three Needs will probably last about 10 minutes and the Marche will run Leprechaun-ed as some of us do. Up until the 1970s the Irish law mandated that the pubs be CLOSED on this festive March day. Yet that law was soon changed in the 1990s in order to drive tourism to Ireland with various holiday festivities. One thing is for sure, Duff hour at Three Needs will probably last about 10 minutes and the Marche will run out of tater tots.

But before I start to sound negative, hear me out: anyone can have just as much fun on this side of the Atlantic. All this means only one thing: you could say that I have a bit of a jaded perspective on the holiday.

There’s one problem, though, and it’s a big one: I’m only an eighth Irish. Plus my family doesn’t have any history in the Boston area—we’re transplants. The food tradition I that absorbed growing up was Italian, not Irish. So how can I not feel like a poser celebrating this most holy of Irish-American holidays when my peers can trace their lineage back to Southie or to Ireland itself, and when I had no hardened great-grandmother with horror stories about the potato blights?

The answer is, I can’t. I can’t help but feel like I’m somehow cheating if I try to pass myself off as Irish. So: I just don’t try. Sure, I’ll join in eating some corned beef and drinking some Guinness, but it’s with a sort of hollow “when in Rome” type of attitude. But before I start to sound negative, hear me out: anyone can have just as much fun on this 17th of March as those who are proud to feel the Irish blood coursing through their veins.

My recommendation to all who are in my position (fortunate or unfortunate, depending who you ask) of not being authentically Irish is this: find something else to celebrate and trick to it. It’s like on Halloween when you are wearing a vague costume that requires you to explain yourself to everyone—it's annoying but can be worth it. Celebrate being done with a big midterm or paper. Celebrate your birthday, early or late. Celebrate St. Joseph’s day if you’re Catholic but not Irish. Celebrate a team winning, celebrate March Madness, or a just go for a late Mardi Gras motif. Whatever feels most right—most genuine—at the time. That way, you can join in the festivities like a champ, and still take personal satisfaction in the act of celebration. You can even wear some green beads if you want. Nobody’s judging. We’re all here to have fun on St. Patrick’s Day.
Five dictatorships on the brink

By Jordan Goodman

The events of the past three months have dramatically changed the Middle East. The news of revolutions that took place in Tunisia and Egypt have now spread to Libya and are alarming governments all over the Middle East. In Syria, the government has been avoiding any further conflict, but behind them are scores of autocracies, precariously on the edge of revolution, as their governments continue to teeter on the brink. Bahrain, Saudi Arabia, and Oman have received extensive coverage in the international media. They are the countries that might be next to experience uprisings. The country has been ruled by a monarch since he ousted his father in 1962. Lukashenko has been known to use torture. Tensions exist between non-Arabs and Arabs. Jordan has been President since 1994. Against evidence of this Eastern European revolution, the regime is maintaining an iron grip on power. The events of the past three months have dramatically changed the Middle East. The news of revolutions that took place in Tunisia and Egypt have now spread to Libya and are alarming governments all over the Middle East. In Syria, the government has been avoiding any further conflict, but behind them are scores of autocracies, precariously on the edge of revolution, as their governments continue to teeter on the brink. Bahrain, Saudi Arabia, and Oman have received extensive coverage in the international media. They are the countries that might be next to experience uprisings. The country has been ruled by a monarch since he ousted his father in 1962. Lukashenko has been known to use torture. Tensions exist between non-Arabs and Arabs. Jordan has been President since 1994. Against evidence of this Eastern European revolution, the regime is maintaining an iron grip on power.

Who's next?

Five dictatorships on the brink

by Jordan Goodman

The events of the past three months have dramatically changed the Middle East. The news of revolutions that took place in Tunisia and Egypt have now spread to Libya and are alarming governments all over the Middle East. In Syria, the government has been avoiding any further conflict, but behind them are scores of autocracies, precariously on the edge of revolution, as their governments continue to teeter on the brink. Bahrain, Saudi Arabia, and Oman have received extensive coverage in the international media. They are the countries that might be next to experience uprisings. The country has been ruled by a monarch since he ousted his father in 1962. Lukashenko has been known to use torture. Tensions exist between non-Arabs and Arabs. Jordan has been President since 1994. Against evidence of this Eastern European revolution, the regime is maintaining an iron grip on power.

Who's next?

Five dictatorships on the brink

by Jordan Goodman

The events of the past three months have dramatically changed the Middle East. The news of revolutions that took place in Tunisia and Egypt have now spread to Libya and are alarming governments all over the Middle East. In Syria, the government has been avoiding any further conflict, but behind them are scores of autocracies, precariously on the edge of revolution, as their governments continue to teeter on the brink. Bahrain, Saudi Arabia, and Oman have received extensive coverage in the international media. They are the countries that might be next to experience uprisings. The country has been ruled by a monarch since he ousted his father in 1962. Lukashenko has been known to use torture. Tensions exist between non-Arabs and Arabs. Jordan has been President since 1994. Against evidence of this Eastern European revolution, the regime is maintaining an iron grip on power.
**boardgame wisdom**

Before the inventions of Xbox, Wii, and everything, there were these archaic things called board games. Instead, every true 80's/90's kid can look back fondly on their formative years and remember the profound life lessons and infinite wisdom of these ancient forms of entertainment. A notable few of these lessons are highlighted below:

**Operation** - enhanced the fine motor skills for future college experiences such as getting objects of the board using a metal utensil.

**Mouse trap** - when accomplishing a task, adopt the most indirect and unnecessary strategy you can think of.

**Monopoly** - everyone aspires to be the car and be Bergundy on Boardwalk, but usually you have to settle for the iron and Baltic Ave.

**Clue** - in both the game and life, there is a careful inventory of all your household charms. Or, you could mix things up and impress your friends by learning some authentic Irish slang!

**Hungry Hungry Hippos** - you can and will be measured by the amount of food you can stuff in that damn polygon-shaped hole when that little plastic polygon seems to defy the laws of nature because it just won't fit.

**Life** - by the time you retire, you should have written the Great American Novel, discovered the cure for cancer, and won the Nobel Peace Prize.

**Perfection** - less is never more - ten individual foot soldiers really is better than one cannon.

**Pictionary** - the art of pessimism.

**Risk** - acting a maggot- one who is annoying, a pain in the ass (arse).

**Kerplunk** - port of pinto- part of Guiness.

**Chess** - the distance between two masses and mass of a falling object as well as acceleration, and is inversely related to the distance between two masses.

**Hungry Hungry Hippos** - your success can and will be measured by the amount you eat.

**Reflections**

With St. Patrick’s Day approaching, it’s time to consider how you’ll spend the holiday. One of the most appropriate ways to celebrate is being Irish. Yet if you’re not so lucky as I am, you can at least know how to handle immense stress in timed, high-stakes situations such as perfectionism - some of us just were not meant to be artists.

**Pictionary** - acting a maggot- one who is annoying, a pain in the ass (arse).

**Monopoly** - port of pinto- part of Guiness.

**Risk** - acting a maggot- one who is annoying, a pain in the ass (arse).

**Chess** - the distance between two masses and mass of a falling object as well as acceleration, and is inversely related to the distance between two masses.

**Hungry Hungry Hippos** - your success can and will be measured by the amount you eat.

**Reflections**

Before the inventions of Xbox, Wii, and everything, there were these archaic things called board games. Instead, every true 80's/90's kid can look back fondly on their formative years and remember the profound life lessons and infinite wisdom of these ancient forms of entertainment. A notable few of these lessons are highlighted below:

**Operation** - enhanced the fine motor skills for future college experiences such as getting objects of the board using a metal utensil.

**Mouse trap** - when accomplishing a task, adopt the most indirect and unnecessary strategy you can think of.

**Monopoly** - everyone aspires to be the car and be Bergundy on Boardwalk, but usually you have to settle for the iron and Baltic Ave.

**Clue** - in both the game and life, there is a careful inventory of all your household charms. Or, you could mix things up and impress your friends by learning some authentic Irish slang!

**Hungry Hungry Hippos** - you can and will be measured by the amount of food you can stuff in that damn polygon-shaped hole when that little plastic polygon seems to defy the laws of nature because it just won't fit.

**Life** - by the time you retire, you should have written the Great American Novel, discovered the cure for cancer, and won the Nobel Peace Prize.

**Perfection** - less is never more - ten individual foot soldiers really is better than one cannon.

**Pictionary** - the art of pessimism.

**Risk** - acting a maggot- one who is annoying, a pain in the ass (arse).

**Kerplunk** - port of pinto- part of Guiness.

**Chess** - the distance between two masses and mass of a falling object as well as acceleration, and is inversely related to the distance between two masses.

**Hungry Hungry Hippos** - your success can and will be measured by the amount you eat.

**Reflections**

With St. Patrick’s Day approaching, it’s time to consider how you’ll spend the holiday. One of the most appropriate ways to celebrate is being Irish. Yet if you’re not so lucky as I am, you can at least know how to handle immense stress in timed, high-stakes situations such as perfectionism - some of us just were not meant to be artists.

**Pictionary** - acting a maggot- one who is annoying, a pain in the ass (arse).

**Monopoly** - port of pinto- part of Guiness.

**Risk** - acting a maggot- one who is annoying, a pain in the ass (arse).

**Chess** - the distance between two masses and mass of a falling object as well as acceleration, and is inversely related to the distance between two masses.

**Hungry Hungry Hippos** - your success can and will be measured by the amount you eat.
Where:

And that I get to see your smile again sometime
To see you, in a blizzard I'd walk to Trinity
Cause lately I've been feeling so empty
Just talking to you would make my day.

I was glad I got to sit next to you
Last semester we had Calc 2

michigan vermont jersey and new york
boys in the corner of christie 4
I saw:
In my dreams and thoughts
Every day
Then life will be bumpin' If you wanna keep on humpin'
And it makes me wanna die
Only make it out till midnight
You're an early risin' babe

Girl, you drive me wild with your short hair and nose ring,
and I like you so much it makes me want to rhyme.
crushing hard.

I am:
I saw:

I got lost in your eyes and your nice charming smile
I am:

Wang: 11:15, 12:15 MARCH: last Friday of the month. 
When: Another thing: a single, super-sneaky game, a couple things under mentioning
Leon: a pleasant repast with a concentration and a shot
Tina: A man who doesn't want to let you get away
I am:
I saw:

I over-please you. I know I'm not the only one. I hope you're the only way. Your way. I hope you're the only way to how to your place. Your place.

Where:

last Friday
When:

last Friday

Edible Arrangements came to the me and I did not care. I did not care about the me. It could have been in any shape or any size. You can tell a lot from the way someone can make it on their own. You can tell a lot from the way someone can make it on their own.

I am:
I saw:

I am a sailor boy.
When:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
I saw:

I am:

I am:

I am:
It's been just over a year since I came across the talent of Christophe Le Saout—more commonly known by his stage name, Wax Tailor. His music isn't definable by just one genre, though trip hop—closely thought of as hip-hop beats mixed with sound clips from movies and TV shows—is a common label. Tailor's second album, encompasses all of the essential elements of his first album, but also includes collaboration with other hip-hop artists. Sit and Listen, Tailor's third and most recent album, is laden with his signature unpredictability, but sustains the tasteful nature of his first two albums. More so in Sit and Listen than in his previous two releases, most tracks ("Say Yes" and "I Own You") have a social message tastefully integrated into the lyrics. However, the best element of this album continues to be the fusion of sound clips and downtempo beats into his own idiosyncratic sound that makes you unable to stop listening.

If committing yourself to one artist or genre is too much, an eclectic artist like Wax Tailor—who samples from elements of all the genres you may love—may be just what you need.

The name of the concert is: Springfest

Springfest

The wt. asks:

should I go to the concert?

by sarahmoylan

I've heard of the band that is performing

I have a unique vibe and a knack for making music vary widely, but the ubercool vibe conquers all.

It feels like an even trippier soundtrack for the Disney classic Fantasia

Fantasia

Wax Tailor can ease your struggles. Though you may not be able to find an artist that covers as many genres as Tailor's, Tailor's second album, encompasses all of the essential elements of his first album, but also includes collaboration with other hip-hop artists. Sit and Listen, Tailor's third and most recent album, is laden with his signature unpredictability, but sustains the tasteful nature of his first two albums. More so in Sit and Listen than in his previous two releases, most tracks ("Say Yes" and "I Own You") have a social message tastefully integrated into the lyrics. However, the best element of this album continues to be the fusion of sound clips and downtempo beats into his own idiosyncratic sound that makes you unable to stop listening.

If committing yourself to one artist or genre is too much, an eclectic artist like Wax Tailor—who samples from elements of all the genres you may love—may be just what you need.

5

reviews

by emilylozeau

DeVotchKa — "100 Lovers"

DeVotchKa is a creature in constant despair. "You're gonna chew me up and spit me out" — a line from the fourth track, "The Common Good" — an accurate summary of their woes. It all depends on the context of the lyrics, which can easily be foiled out by The Killers, Alisson Mosshart or any garage band you're likely to find. But unlike its ilk, DeVotchKa's sound direction is the direction of singer Nick Urata's panting and yelping. Along with the strings and Slavic harmonies that come with the distinction of being "gypsy" rock, it's a cry accompanied by emotional cigarette burns. This band is like The National minus the clear direction and satirical intent. The gloom seeps in and out of the tracks, actually coming to an almost cherry moment of whistling reflection in "Bad Luck Heels." You get the feeling that there may very well be "100 Lovers," but they're not for the members of DeVotchKa. Ryan Gosling

must have listened to a good deal of them whilst coming up with his Dead Man's Bones project back in 2008—or maybe he didn't. But his pained, goofy crooning certainly has a predecessor here. Overall, it's a pleasing endeavor to sit and listen. Sit and Listen

Sit and Listen

Fergus & Geronimo — "Unlearn"

Fergus and Geronimo are taking their fun seriously. They are making fun of you, Cape Cod, hippies, yuppies, church, fast food—and themselves. They're doing it with duo-woop, pop rock, Brit pop, garage, synth rock, and creepy, endangering, oversized face masks, and wry commentary in the liner notes: "If you've learned nothing from this album, that's great! Destroy after listening and continue browsing Facebook! With that comes the definition of 'unlearn.' To discard any misinformation, in docration, useless habit or outdated irrelevant concept. Any life worth living involves regular disposal of 'normal human behavior, freaking out, challenging authority, etc. You get it. Your mind is a sponge, and sponges gotta be SQUEEZED." Wise words. F&G will put a lot of good crap into your brain if you let them, along with jangly beats; so doo-wop, pop rock, Brit pop, garage, synth rock, and creepy, endangering, oversized face masks, and wry commentary in the liner notes: "If you've learned nothing from this album, that's great! Destroy after listening and continue browsing Facebook! With that comes the definition of 'unlearn.' To discard any misinformation, in docration, useless habit or outdated irrelevant concept. Any life worth living involves regular disposal of 'normal human behavior, freaking out, challenging authority, etc. You get it. Your mind is a sponge, and sponges gotta be SQUEEZED." Wise words. F&G will put a lot of good crap into your brain if you let them, along with jangly beats; so you've never heard of, like, Lady Antebellum? You either

Hang on. You've never heard of, like, Lady Antebellum? You either live in a cave or are too fucking inside your own good. Go to the show (will cost a lot) and expand your horizons.

On Church Street, or don't go to the show (but say you did)!

Cost is less than ten dollars and you've heard of the band(s)!

Though a ten to the same artist for extended periods of time, especially when the artist has only three albums. You may also like fresh sounds every now and then and really can't listen to the same artist for extended periods of time, especially when the artist has only three albums. You may also like fresh sounds every now and then and really can't listen to...