Local forensic scientists have made attempts to examine the body and determine a cause of death, however since they are not accustomed to working with whales, their tests have been largely inconclusive. They have however determined that it was likely to be some sort of illness of the whale because no notable signs of injury could be found.

This strange occurrence has also raised questions about the capabilities of animals to predict disaster. Throughout history it has been recorded that animals behave erratically and sometimes flee their homes before natural disasters. One local beachgoer, Dave McGinley, had this to say, "Well, you know how it is. It's 2010, and well, the rapture is coming. See that whale there; he's a messenger of God. First there was the earthquake in Haiti, then this. And stranger and stranger things are going to happen until we repent. In 2012, the world's gonna end and this is a sign. I'm telling you." Another, Beth Peterson, said, "Well, yeah, thing's like this are bound to happen. We don't think about the way that our actions affect whales. We're ruining the sea and the atmosphere, can you really blame this whale for being confused?"

One man, who went only by Z, had this to say, "That isn't a normal whale. A week ago, an alien space craft dropped it here after they did their little experiments on it. We gotta get rid of it soon or the eggs that they planted in its belly will hatch and we'll be overtaken by aliens. Most people think I'm crazy, but I can prove it." He then left and told me to wait for him to come back with the footage of the whale being dropped in the lake, however I waited for several hours, and he did not return.

Several student groups showed up at the beach to demand that the body of the whale be allowed to decompose naturally and not be brought to waste management plants. One young woman was actually handcuffed for trying to eat a piece of the whale's tail. There was no confirmation on the police about whether or not any arrests were made or charges filed however.

Local authorities issued a statement on Friday, February 5th at noon, which had this to say, "North Beach will be closed to all from this point until Tuesday, February 9th, at the earliest. The beach will reopen as soon as the whale remains have been properly removed and the shore has been combed and cleaned to ensure the safety of all." One police officer, who asked to remain anonymous, had this to say, "Far as I know, we're gonna blow it up. That's how I heard that they rid of beached whales. I don't know any other way it might work."

Although there is one event on record in which a beached whale was blown up as part of the removal process (Oregon, Oregon 1970), it is not the most commonly used method. Often they are dragged back out to sea so that they can decompose and be carried away by the current. They are also sometimes buried in the sand of the beach itself. They are on occasion pushed back into the ocean with a bulldozer. In very rare occasions, they are left to decay naturally and then pieces of them are carried off by trucks to bring to plants for disposal. No official statement has been given for how it will be removed, if it indeed has not been yet at the time of this publication.
pure and very proud

Our generation stands at a crossroads. Just as our predecessors did, we must choose between the old ways and a new future. Some, like the Tea Party, still reach out to the past, clinging to outdated beliefs and fighting the power. But most of the time, they just send emails. Send your thoughts on feeling uninspired.

The media portrays the issue of sexual activity as an either/or, as the media portrays it, and it's important for us to understand that this is not something that needs to be shunned. Those who wish to see this as a personal decision deserve our respect and understanding. The issue of being abstinent is a mature choice that has been made on the part of the individual. I am "pure and proud," but I don't go advertising it.

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.

- Sandra Gibbons

the water tower.

Original Articles

Letters to the editor/

UVM Art Department Digital Lab

_________________

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Editorial Staff

this Friday, the Olympic Cauldron will be lit in Vancouver followed by the opening ceremony. The events start Saturday. As of now, UVM has two and a half Olympians who will be competing. Veteran Slalom Skier Jimmy Cochran, he will be competing on Jan 27th. He finished twelfth in Torino in 06. Tim Thomas, U.S. Hockey Goalie, will be there but I doubt he will see the ice. He is second or third goalie to Ryan Miller. The third is Cross-Country Skier Kris Freeman. He actually only went to Vermont for one year but he is by far the best chance for a medal so we take what we can get. Kris is competing in something like five events so look out for him. We should have a fourth, but hockey player Martin St. Louis got screwed out of the Canadian team. Not that it really matters because Canada could make a second team that would still probably beat the U.S. team. As far as TV favorites go, nothing beats watching curling re-runs after a long night walking around downtown. I have no idea why curling is so exciting after a bunch of booze, but it really is. Also skeleton and bobsled kick ass, for the danger factor. To the dismay of many, there is no equivalent to women's beach volleyball in the Winter Olympics. Figure skating is close, but the music tends to suck and becomes really annoying, which is why the mutton button exists. Enjoy the Olympics.

“More people now are doubtless than firm believers.”

- Professor Bob Watson, the chief scientific officer to the British equivalent of the EPA, speaking about alarming new data that the number of climate change skeptics in the UK is growing rapidly. Sadly.

“It was a mistake.”

- A spokesperson for the new Afghan police, explaining why? Afghan villagers were shot from afar because they appeared to be insurgents. Now, I understand that the Afghan police have a difficult job to do, and that insurgents a lot of times look like regular people but the single key to success at the mission of finding insurgents is gaining the trust of the people, and so far they’re sucking dick at it.

“I deeply regret the pain I have caused to my family.”

- South African President Jacob Zuma, apologizing for having an illegitimate lovechild with an HIV-positive woman. The thing that makes this more ridiculous is that Zuma is a practicing politician who already has 3 wives and 19 children. Not surprisingly, word on the street is that he’s a bit of a sex addict. He also talked not everyone to worry about his getting AIDS because he “took a shower afterwards.”

“Fights are no more than my in the Universe.

with macsmith

Republicans

It appears not even the Super Bowl is a partisan discussion in Washington anymore. That the Denver Broncos will play against the Carolina Panthers. It’s too bad that the Saints to win the Super Bowl, while the Republicans went for the Indianapolis Colts. Can anyone else remember a time when Republicans didn’t root for New Orleans?

The Tea Party

Former representative Tom Tancredo spoke at the opening night of the first ever National Tea Party Convention, taking aim at Obama’s socialist agenda and America’s “cult of multiculturalism,” saying that the president was elected because “we do not have a civics, literacy test before people vote in this country!” Unfortunately for Tancredo, the ability to vote was decided on education, on the Tea Party would be rendered almost completely irrelevant.

Male Breast Reduction Surgery

has doubled in the last year, according to a British study. Lol.

Sarah Palin

After criticizing President Obama for using a teleprompter, the former governor and part time Russia foreign policy expert was caught reading words off her hand in a speech given to at the Tea Party Convention. It’s not that we all don’t need little reminders here and there, it’s that she should be able to remember to talk about “tax,” “budget,” and “liberating America’s spirit.”

Virginia Republicans

In the wake of Virginia and Washington DC’s record snowfall this weekend, the Virginia Republican Party has put together an ad declaring that Democrat’s efforts to control global warming are ridiculous. The video tells Virginians to call their Democrat representatives and tell them how much global warming they just got. Can someone please tell these people that the existence of snow does not mean global warming is a myth? They’re just making themselves look stupid.

“Get your hands on the shit list

with michaelstelen

got launched in the past few months. Since then, it has doubled in the last year, according to a British study.

Our generation stands at a crossroads. As we walk through a world ever connected by a tangle 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 irreverent 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 tendency of the wisdom, we have to say. 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.
thought the 2000’s were bad? Osama goes green?

by lauradillon

It's not that even Osama bin Laden isn't immune to the trendiness of the green movement. Last week, while scrolling through the New York Times website, I came across an interesting headline: "Bin Laden Adds Climate Change to List of Grievances Against U.S." At first I was surprised because bin Laden and the green movement seem like a strange couple, but I figured living in a cave must be Cube-friendly.

Al Jazeera, a Middle Eastern news broadcaster, released an audiotope on which bin Laden blamed the current climate crisis on the great industrial nations, the United States in particular. I don't normally look to bin Laden for rational political opinions, which is why it was so disappointing that several of his statements make sense in a weird way.

This isn't to say that I agree with everything he said and he is certainly apt-shit crazy but there are (very, very rare) glimpses where he seems coherent than normal. I, too, think the U.S. made a mistake by not agreeing to the Kyoto Protocol (and has continued to make similar mistakes). I, too, think that the U.S., as a world power and top polluter, has a responsibility to be at the forefront of the climate change crisis. Bin Laden loses me when he reverts to talking about bringing the U.S. economy down, but I can't help but think, of even Osama bin Laden. Bin Laden recognizes the problem (albeit, in a delusional way), we need to do something about it! Bin Laden seemed a little more interested in bringing the U.S. economy to ruins (which we seem to be doing very well all by ourselves), which makes me doubtful that he is going to do anything about actual climate change. This leaves us to work on the problem.

The Obama administration has renewed my hope that someone might actually do something; however, there remain people in our country that refuse to recognize the problem.

continued as osama on page 6

Advertisement

National Girls and Women in Sports Day is a national event in its 24th year. The day seeks to celebrate the accomplishments and advances of females in sports over the past several decades and to encourage girls and women to continue pursuing athletic endeavors. It also seeks to influence public policy that will allow even more females to enjoy sports. Here at UVM, we are celebrating the day with a writing contest, encouraging our students to express their passions toward sport focusing on the events theme this year.

"Stay Strong, Play On!"

On the Starting Line
By Lindsay Gabel

"Three minutes!" The announcer calls through his megaphone as I accelerate into one last 50-metre warm-up sprint and return to the starting line of the Chinguacousy Qualifier. 1000m race that is scheduled to begin in now less than three minutes. Two minutes. The competes casts me sideways glances suggesting – what, exactly? Amusement? Reverence? Frustration? No nonsense? Could it be for the reason that I am a senior girl on the starting line of a Senior Boys division race? Probably. Does this faze me? Not at all. I am competing against myself and no one else, striving for that time I need to qualify for Regionals. After all, there is no way I am going to sacrifice all those early mornings, sweltering afternoons, and sub-zero evenings, having endured everything from ankle-deep snow to teeming rain, simply for the reason that the team bus was late and I missed this morning’s Senior Girls division qualifier. One minute. No, this race will be no different. At the three-quarter mark, when my legs are burning and screaming for air, I will question whether long-distance running is really worth it, if all competitive long-distance running is do. But when I come into that final 100-metre stretch, the exhaustion of suffering only a breath away, I will have no doubt in my mind that it is indeed worth it – the pain, the discomfort, exhaustion, commitment, rolled ankles – and much more.

An official patrols the width of the track one last time, I am poised over the starting line as the starter raises his pistol and everything is still. The race is just beginning, but in my mind, I have already won.

Stay strong. Play on! By Mackenzie Williams

As a Division I athlete, you’re always competitive, looking to find that extra edge that secures your team another win in the hopes of making it to the top. Losing a game or two can have negative effects of females in sports over the past several decades and to encourage girls and women to continue pursuing athletic endeavors. It also seeks to influence public policy that will allow even more females to enjoy sports over the past several decades and to encourage girls and women to continue pursuing athletic endeavors. Here at UVM, we are celebrating the day with a writing contest, encouraging our students to express their passions toward sport focusing on the events theme this year.

"Stay Strong, Play On!"

By Samantha Welch

On the Starting Line

by Laura Dillson

"Stay Strong, Play On!"

by Will Baker

if at first you don't succeed, try, try again. Practice makes perfect.
Lace 'em up and strap in. American Ides are playing to win. You sweat, you ache, but keep your Head in the game; because any mistake is just an opportunity you must overcome. Come one come all, lets play together; it's time to kick ass! Keep on working, come on I'll show you. Every chance you get is a chance to make the most. You've got to play it safe to play it again. The Obama administration has renewed my hope that someone might actually do something; however, there remain people in our country that refuse to recognize the problem.

National Girls and Women in Sports Day is a national event in its 24th year. The day seeks to celebrate the accomplishments and advances of females in sports over the past several decades and to encourage girls and women to continue pursuing athletic endeavors. It also seeks to influence public policy that will allow even more females to enjoy sports. Here at UVM, we are celebrating the day with a writing contest, encouraging our students to express their passions toward sport focusing on the events theme this year.

"Stay Strong, Play On!"
The possibilities are not endless, the people are not extraordinary friendly, exciting, attractive, or even pleasant. But there is something special.

and for that I hated them, as I hate all people with no souls. Of course we convinced them to take off their ridiculous ball caps, and they were genuinely interested. They showed us some of their artwork, which was quite good, we traded stories about all of the creepy people we’ve seen and commented on their tattos that signified all bundling contract of acquaintance— we friended on Facebook.

Even if real conversation isn’t your general cup-a-tea, here are some other things we have encountered on Chat Roulette...

A man who wanted his mustache rated on a scale of 1-10 by the way, very impressive.

Three guys smoking weed. Nice form on the water bottles.

Dipping dudes. Skool is classy indeed.

Dropping acid in boxing through the cameras.

Float like a butterfly.

A girl with a bra on her face. No idea what that was about.

An asian man who said “Whoa white people.”

Bottle bong.

Looking at you Ski and Snowboard Team.

A trendy football team. I think; it’s supposed to be Valentine’s Day, not a hooker service. “Fuck that adage,” I thought; it’s supposed to be Valentine’s Day, not a hooker service. “Fuck that adage,” I thought.

While most people wear athletic polos with well-coiffed hair and cardigans. Nadal wore man capris. He wore man with that retained the “sophisticated” trait. While most people wear athletic polos with well-coiffed hair and cardigans. Nadal wore man capris. He wore man with that retained the “sophisticated” trait.
what do the scents of decaying roses, cheap chocolate hearts, and smirking jealously remind you of? That's right, kiddos; it's almost Valentine's Day! Now with Cupid shooting arrows all over the place, many of you will be ready to dive into the deepest reaches of your closet and pull out your lingerie, PVC, or furry costume. However, when that time comes, you might find that your roommate has beaten you to it. Fortunately, if you and your special friend are DTPLF (I'm looking at you, Christie 3 lounge) this weekend, *The Water Tower* is happy to provide you with a review of these awesome places to get it on.

**t**

- Pros: Great chance to tone your balance and make use of that exhibitionism fetish.
- Cons: Rent-A-Cops don't see much real action.

**b**

- Pros: The back stairwell in Bailey-Howe.
- Cons: The library is finally exciting. Also, stairs make unique positions possible.
- Cons: Getting banned from the library would suck...
- On second thought, it wouldn't.
- The buses on Redstone Green
- Pros: Possible contact high.

---

**t**

- Pros: Pizza or Chinese?
- Cons: You're alone.
- Pros: Someone you've never met before...
- Cons: That's right, kiddos; it's Valentine's Day!
- Pros: The Pope wants you to have good sex.
- Cons: They don't take CAt$cratch.
- Pros: There's probably a condom immediately available.
- Cons: Carpal Tunnel Syndrome
- Pros: For those feeling lonely on this special day, paid services may be available at certain times.
- Cons: May set off your internal defibrillator.
- Pros: There's probably a condom immediately available.

---

**t**

- Pros: Possible contact high.
- Cons: It's pretty chilly this time of year.
- Pros: There's probably a condom immediately available.
- Cons: You do really want to give your RA even more blackmail material?

**s**

Skype
- Pros: The risk of getting pregnant or catching an STD is pretty low (malware doesn't count).
- Cons: Carpal Tunnel Syndrome
- The shower
- Pros: You've all thought about it.
- Cons: May set off your internal defibrillator.
- Church Street
- Pros: For those feeling lonely on this special day, paid services may be available at certain times.
- Cons: They don't take CAt$cratch.

**s**

Behind the Catholic Center
- Pros: The Pope wants you to have good sex.
- Cons: He didn't rather you used Skype.
- The Williams fire-escape
- Pros: Amazing view of the sunset.
- Cons: You're fear of heights. "I'm so sorry, I swear this never happens to me."
I am: Where: Must be stealthy, quick and agile. Any takers? email: I'm trying to hook up in the library before I graduate.


I am: I saw: Where: When: ¿Podemos coquetear un poco? And looking at you makes the time go fast. We both speak Spanish, you're in my class.

I am: I saw: just a good leaving group... you' d be our TA again this semester, but I guess you are in your lab coat and loving organic chemistry. You said days are just not the same without you looking so good everyone's full name, but we still remember yours. Tues

You were a UTF for Psy 1 in the fall of 2008. You made me look forward to getting up at 7:45 every Tuesday and Thursday. You work at Breinart's. We've been in a lot of the same psyc classes. Maybe some day we'll have coffee and discuss theories of attraction?

When: quite often Where: rollow, BLH, breinart's I am: An unbelievably cute woman I am: A boyishly handsome man

At first it was a joke, Seeing you everywhere I went Then you were the naked bike ride and I liked what I saw I knew it was true when you seductively whispered the lyrics to fergalicious in my ear, while groping my left breast at a party You just cut off your red reds and it looks damn fine Oh ginger, won't you be mine?

When: First semester Where: Everywhere I am: a fire fighter You failed time and time again to have us remember everyone's full name, but we still remember yours. Tuesdays are just not the same without you looking so good in your lab coat and loving organic chemistry. You said you'd be our TA again this semester, but I guess you are just a good leaving group...

When: every tuesday last semester Where: cook, A33k I am: Bromide I am: Hydrogen

We met you both on the first day You were roommates And so were we The first time you grabbed our rears We engaged in shinshi shinshi We claimed we weren't tired but if you sing us to sleep In the same place we met Our secrets are yours to keep

When: We were lovers Where: Chitty I saw: Two angelic vocalists I am: Two fat friends

We both speak Spanish, you're in my class. And looking at you makes the time go fast. I sit in the corner, and you sit en frente, I wanna get to know you absolutamente. Your gorgeous blue eyes are driving me loco, ¿Podemos coquetear un poco?  

When: every T-TH morning Where: waterman I saw: my Don Quijote I am: your Dulcinea

I hate plastic bags & you hate nuclear power. You asked me about my snowboard tee, but I told you I didn't ride. We enjoyed mad Cabot and a furnace that wouldn't shut up. If you're down, let's start some revolutions.

When: Radical Environmentalism last semester Where: Hills I saw: a rail-riding, belize-traveling, hot piece of lovin' I am: a RISER bahgirl

I'm trying to hook up in the library before I graduate. Must be stealthy, quick and agile. Any takers? email: bailey.howe@yahoo.com

When: before May Where: 3rd floor I saw: you: male I am: me: female

I overheard a conversation in b-town? was it hilarious? dumb? inspirational? tell the ear and we'll print it.

On the path between the DC and the library: Girl 1: We're walking on the wrong side of the path. Girl 2: I live to defy social norms.

Computers in the BH (on Facebook): Biddy 1: “Ya, he’s not really your type” (referring to a frat bro) Biddy 2: “Ya I knowwwww! ‘Cause my type is fine!”

Golden gloves, Saturday night at the auditorium: Rowdy fan to overly cautious ref: “Hey ref, why don't you put a little Vaseline on that trigger finger!”

Wilk's dorms- through the walls. Friday 9:00am: Girl: (general screaming and bitching) Make: chuckle Girl: DO YOU WANT TO SEE MY VAGINA? DO YOU WANT TO SEE MY VAAGINA?? GET OUT OF HERE!

Crowded bus on Thursday afternoon: Business School-esque Boy: You going out tonight?! I've never missed a Thursday, or a Friday, or a Saturday. Sometimes I miss Wednesdays. I'm switching from beer to liquor though. Less calories - I need to be healthier. I could shave off a good 20 lbs by switching from beer to liquor.

Jeanne Mance Hallway: Boy one: I had wild dreams last night. Boy two: What? Boy one: It was like Spartacus meets High School Musical.

osama
continued from page 3

reality of the situation. Living in Vermont, we don't have to deal with many of these morons, but they are out there, and some of them are even elected to our government. Senator Jim Inhofe took it upon himself to fly to the 2009 Copenhagen Summit to preach his belief that global warming is a hoax; luckily no one seemed to care what he had to say.

Depending on to whom you talk, the Copenhagen Conference was either a great success or an epic fail. The 192 participating nations were able to come to agree

ments concerning the reduction of greenhouse gases, but they were only agreements. The accord wasn't formally accepted, nor is it legally binding.

Climate change has been recognized as one of the most complex issues facing the international community, and there is certainly no simple solution. The Copenhagen Conference demonstrated this very well. World leaders seem to be looking around at one another, wait

for someone else to take the economic risk and make the first move.

Bin Laden didn't grace us with his opinion of the Conference, but I imagine he wouldn't be satisfied by our progress and I couldn't blame him. Someone needs to grow a pair! The longer our country fails to take meaningful action on the global warming crisis, the longer Osama bin Laden makes a semblance of sense. That's just wrong.

Contact your state representatives and tell them how you feel about climate change.

the existential Wf

What ales you? What about what ales me?

V.L. Lingerie- Red is totally sexy and totally stays in with the Valentine's Day theme of red and pink and hearts and love. Omg you LOVE being in love and you LOVE Valentine's Day.

Leapard Print- You're saucy but only in the bedroom. Shhh I won't tell anyone. (Unless you look like you're straight out of the trailer park with that print underneath a wife beater...then you're just dressed up for the wrong thing)

Corset- You've been slacking on your ab workouts and need something to help you out while the lights are still on. Or you need to make your boobs look big. Or you hate breathing.

Garters- someone on campus catch your eye? submit your love anonymously uvm.edu/~waterntr/wtswb.html

Edible Underwear- You're a raunchy hoe...and your boyfriend's a fatass.

See-Through Lingerie- Seriously? Why bother?

No Lingerie- Either 1. All that stuff from Victoria's Secret was too expensive. 2. You believe in less is more, or 3. You were frugal and smart enough not to buy something that's going to be on the floor more than on you.

fashion five-oh.

with juliettecrisimilios

Oh, Valentine's Day, a time of love and sex and chocolate and...sex. Whether or not you have a bf or you're just waiting to score with a drunken hottie at a V-Day bash, this is probably the only holiday (besides Halloween) where waiting to score with a drunken hottie at a V-Day bash, this is probably the only holiday (besides Halloween) where...
by moniquesaitz

Rebecca stared out the raindrop speckled window, which happened to be blurring the spectacular view that usually provided her with a daydream worthy outlet. The rain was coming down in sheets of bitter-cold, jelled bullets, in other words, it was nearly impossible to venture outside without getting drenched by an angry Mother Nature.

She thought to herself cynically, “Well, rain seems appropriate for Valentine’s Day. Thank god I am NOT one of those ballmark card junkies who adores this god forsaken stupid holiday.” Rebecca sighed loudly and let her head droop over the desk. She searched the faux-wood lines for a distraction, but Rebecca could only see that girl’s face. Her name was Jade.

Rebecca sighed dreamily. Even though Jade and she were the best of friends, even though Jade lived right down the hall, she seemed unattainable. Rebecca’s dreamy thoughts of her were interrupted by a letter shooting out from the gap under the door. Rebecca delicately picked up the letter. Rebecca’s eyes widened with delight when she read it aloud.

“I am well aware of your disdain for Valentine’s Day But for too long I believe we both have kept our love most, get yourself some food and you will find your next clue.”

Rebecca quickly opened her top drawer. She found a red rose sitting atop her mess of pens and pencils. “A rose? That’s it?” Rebecca exclaimed. Suddenly she noticed a small piece of rolled up paper poking out of the rose. Rebecca swiftly pulled the paper out, careful not to damage the petals.

“First clue: I love your smile, particularly when you eat your favorite food. So go down to the falafel stand. Free of charge there.”

Rebecca smiled, remembering those days when she felt like a funny, lonely, first-year. She had told a few of her friends that story so she knew it was one of those people, but who was it? Rebecca wandered slowly to the waterfront. There was a man sitting on one of the benches, dressed in all black. Rebecca looked out over the frozen lake; there would be no ducks to say hello to today. Suddenly, Rebecca became aware of footsteps coming towards her. The man in black handed her a rose and smiled. The clue was hidden in the center again, showing only a little white but just enough to grab without damaging the beauty of the rose:

“Go back home, and you will see that home is where the heart is.”

Rebecca looked up to quarrel with the man, but he was gone. She felt the hope drain out of her as she wandered back towards campus. Upon arriving at her dorm, she whipped open the door and trudged upstairs. Before she opened the door to her room Rebecca noticed a light from inside.

“I didn’t leave the light on... she thought to herself. Carefully she opened the door to an explosion of floral fragrance. There were white roses everywhere. Rebecca slowly walked inside, sitting lightly on her bed. Her mouth hung open, in awe of so many white roses in one small space. Her thoughts were interrupted by the familiar tinkle of laughter coming from her door frame. “Wow, do you have a secret admirer or what?” giggled Jade. She skipped between the rose petals on the floor, gracefully diving onto Rebecca’s bed. Rebecca didn’t know what to say. Here was the one person she loved the most in her life, sitting in Rebecca’s room, amongst a gigantic present from someone Rebecca didn’t even know. What would she think? Jade grabbed one of Rebecca’s cold hands and gave it a squeeze, “Aren’t white roses your favorite flowers?”

Rebecca looked down, turning a little red, and smiled. She looked at Jadie’s hands, and noticed red scrabbles all over them. Rebecca leaned in close to get a better look at Jadie’s hands, and as she did, Rebecca could smell the faint spices of the falafel stand. A million thoughts ran through Rebecca’s head, and she couldn’t help but feel a bubbly excitement rise from the depths of her heart.

Rebecca looked up at Jade and smiled. Jade looked in the eyes and smiled back. “You know, I have always loved your smile, and I have secretly always loved you.”

And... you know how it goes from there.

by henrykellogg

Somewhere between a beautiful sunrise And being thrown down a set of stairs. Trapped inside the fortress of your big brown eyes I stutter stumble and look away. What do I want to say to you? I don’t want to say anything. I want to take you on a Persian magic carpet ride across the bluest ocean. I want to snuggle with you on the sandiest sand And Howl at the moon light together. So you sit there, coedial polite I look at you, smile then look down. Just one couch cushion over You’re a thousand miles away But a journey of a thousand miles begins with one step And you’re worth every one.

“Once you told me that you used to go down to the waterfront and talk to the ducks because you knew they would never tell anyone your secrets. Go there to visit your old friends and find your next clue.”

“I am the one person you loved the most in your life, sitting in Rebecca’s room, amongst a gigantic present from someone you didn’t even know. What would she think? Jade grabbed one of Rebecca’s cold hands and gave it a squeeze, “Aren’t white roses your favorite flowers?”

Rebecca looked down, turning a little red, and smiled. She looked at Jadie’s hands, and noticed red scrabbles all over them. Rebecca leaned in close to get a better look at Jadie’s hands, and as she did, Rebecca could smell the faint spices of the falafel stand. A million thoughts ran through Rebecca’s head, and she couldn’t help but feel a bubbly excitement rise from the depths of her heart.

Rebecca looked up at Jade and smiled. Jade looked in the eyes and smiled back. “You know, I have always loved your smile, and I have secretly always loved you.”

And... you know how it goes from there.
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on stage and admonish poor Taylor. As
knew his Hennessey drinking problems
at the Grammy’s, possibly because he
prove it. Kanye, however, was a no-show
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still made a multitude of great recordings
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WTF # 3
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WTF # 2
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along with the song. Y eah, Avatar was
headaches at their supposed 3-D video
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talent (Norah Jones, anyone?). Whatever
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The music scene in 2010 is looking a
WTF # 1
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The Grammy’s this year brought forth many perplexing questions with its performances and guests, but perhaps the most prevalent question of all is: will music still be this bizarre new year?

WTF # 1: Since when is all TV 3-D?
A tribute to Michael Jackson was obviously needed at the Grammy’s, even if they had to wait all this time to compile a strange medley of stars to belt out one of his tunes. The “Put 3-D glasses on now” commandment in the left corner of the screen during the performance left normal people everywhere with headaches at their supposed 3-D video along with the song. Yeah, Avatar was the movie with 3-D glasses, but who keeps the glasses? And, if Jay-Z looked dumb in them, why the hell should we have them?

WTF # 2: Why is Beyonce having an identity crisis?
We get the whole Sasha Fierce dual identity situation, and it did make for a good album. But Beyonce and her hagiography need to stay away from things possibly beyond her realm. Like Alanis Morissette. She can shake it and pop it but lord knows good Canadian indie-pop music needs to steer clear from boycottic

WTF # 3: No Kanye?
Even President Obama thought that Kanye West was a “j**kass” at the MTV awards in regards to the Taylor Swift incident. Although Kanye was a jerk, he still made a multitude of great recordings over the past year, with performances, awards, and acceptance speeches to prove it. Kanye, however, was a no-show at the Grammy’s, possibly because he knew his Hennessey drinking problems would have prompted him to gallivant on stage and admonish poor Taylor. As far as ego goes, this is huge for Kanye, as the Grammy’s are the most important awards in music and he decided not to come, possibly out of respect to his fellow recording artist. Still, as Taylor explained in a recent interview, his lack of outrage to apologue might be worse than not showing up at all.

WTF # 4: What’s with the performances?
The best part of Grammy night (along with seeing how weird Lady Gaga looks) is seeing the stars perform live, however, the performances seemed to be way overdone or peculiar on most accounts. Pink’s performance leads the pack with her belting a song while hanging wet from a dangling thing above the crowd (ew). Lady Gaga was thrown into a pit of fire and then emerged with her probably soon to be BFF Ellen John, playing on a Siamese cat-like piano. Taylor Swift did a weird banjo version of “You Belong With Me” with Steve Nicks, who couldn’t have belonged less to that song in her all-leather rocker girl outfit. Mary J. Blige was continuously paired with Bottichelli, who probably would have sounded more beautiful by himself. Jamie Fox had an awkward “opera” intro to his song and then brought in Slash to play some chords to a song that very poorly pairs with rock. The list goes on. Is this what our society likes? Crazy performances full of wet and/or fiery singers? Collaboration is one thing but awkward pairings seem to be another.

While the Grammy’s had some other upsets, (who thought Kings of Leon would have beaten out Pa-pa-pa-poker Face?) the dramatics of it all left mu-
sic’s “biggest night” more obtrusive than awesome. According to the Grammy’s website 52% of people polled were excited about the performances, but the produc-
tion of them seemed to take away from the music of it all. The way our music scene is going, it seems artists with flashy outfits and fire are awarded performances more than those who show raw musical talent (Norah Jones, anyone?). Whatever happened to just sitting on a stool and showcasing all of these people are supposed to have a voice.

V-Day Classic: Champagne
In VT: Vermont Pub and Brew Growler
It tastes like cranberries, and it’s like, 12.4 percent alcohol. Totally heady.

V-Day Classic: Jewelry
In VT: DIY arts and crafts. Buying local, homemade jewelry is forever.

V-Day Classic: Teddy Bear
In VT: Vermont Teddy Bears only. Vermont don’t fuck around with its teddy bears.

V-Day Classic: Flowers
In VT: Cacti. It’s like a flower, but it lasts through the winter.

V-Day Classic: Lingerie
In VT: Warm outerwear. Nothing is hotter than staying toasty.

V-Day Classic: Perfume
In VT: Ganja. What could possibly smell better? And get you high?

V-Day Classic: Chocolates
In VT: Trail mix. Life is like a bag of trail mix. Plus, it has protein!

this week’s cat litter by:
mac smith, mike white, juliet similitudiosi, heunny kellogg, lauren katz

fucked up - couple tracks (matador)
couple tracks is a matador release of collected rare 7 and 12 tracks which have been released all over the world by toronto’s hardcore scene kings. the album kicks off with fucked up’s first single back in 2002 called no pasaran. no pasaran, a commentary on the spanish civil war, truly outlines fucked up’s political exterior and is backed up by incredible buzzsaw guitars and pink eye’s fitting fearsome scream. listening to the album you can almost feel the spirit coming out of pink eye’s mouth and land-
ing on your face, and every single track after the first one kicks just as much ass. the album transitions from their earlier harder tracks to their fun poppy hard-core. some notable tracks include covers by the shop assistants (i don’t want to be friends with you) and another sunny day (anorak city). a personal favorite is teenage problems, a summer teenpunk classic. overall, couple tracks is the perfect definition of the past decade of fucked up: screaming, distorted, sweaty fun.