The presence of UTAs is "going to have used these funds to employ UTAs. Sizes in the 100- to 250-student range $12 an hour. Eight departments with class about 50 TAs who earn between $10 and $80,000 budget, the program pays for Teaching Fellows. "With an approximately initiative called "The Undergraduate enrollment, the CAS announced a new and heated debates about increased performance. Last April, amid budget-cut backlashes students TA opportunities in the past, but the new initiative is larger and less structured. Critics of the program say undergraduates aren't up to the task; sup porters claim teaching is the best way to learn. Either way, it looks like students at UVM will have to get used to the idea of their classmates assessing their academic performance. Last April, amid budget-cut backlashes and heated debates about increased enrollment, the CAS announced a new initiative called "The Undergraduate Teaching Fellows." With an approximately $80,000 budget, the program pays for about 50 TAs who earn between $10 and $12 an hour. Eight departments with class sizes in the 100- to 250-student range have used these funds to employ UTAs. The presence of UTAs is "going to become a routine part of how business is done here," said George Moyser, chair of the political science department. He noted that the department was initially concerned about having undergraduates take on responsibilities that typically fall to graduate students. "That is why we approached it cautiously and conservativ ely," he said. According to Moyser, who is generally enthusiastic about the program, "Most of the TAs interviewed said they were hired through email, without ever speaking to anyone face to face." the TAs in political science are mainly responsible for administrative duties and some grading. Exactly what that entails is left to the discretion of the professor. Academically prestigious universities such as Brown, Wesleyan, and Cornell all have some form of undergraduate teaching program. These colleges also have set concrete parameters and guidelines for how the UTAs are selected, trained, supervised and used in the classroom setting. At Cornell, for example, students are required to take a semester-long course before they can become physics TAs. The course admits students with an inter est in teaching physics as a future career and focuses on pedagogy and teaching philosophy; the program also offers peer and faculty support to students currently employed as TAs. At UVM, basic guidelines are still in the works. They're in draft form, actually. The preliminary document recommends that students have the necessary academic background in the subjects they teach and that instructors hold regular meeting with TAs outside class. It also suggests appropriate tasks for undergrads: proctoring exams, assisting in grading papers, and helping write exam questions. "I think what we need to figure out is the variety of ways people are using TAs … Once we get a handle on what faculty and students need to make the program the most beneficial … we will come up with some workshops," said CAS Dean Eleanor Miller. She said she doesn't expect the program to grow beyond its current $80,000-a-year budget. In the meantime, though, most of the TAs interviewed said they were hired through email, without ever speaking to anyone face to face. What about supervision? While Dean Miller expressed that "it would be unusual for a faculty member not to check over things" such as quiz and test grades, there are no rules in place to ensure that happens. One currently employed TA, who wished to remain anonymous, admitted, "Being an undergrad, I feel a bit under-qualified for the position and am hoping that these students don't get ripped off out of a meaningful class." Zoe Chapman is a UVM senior and was a TA last semester in a section of "Introduction to Religion: Comparative" — a class that more than tripled in size between 2008 and 2009. Mainly, she graded quizzes. "The quizzes were short answer, occasionally fill-in-the-blanks, so a fair amount of judgment was involved. There were some judgment calls, definite ly," she said. Although Zoe found the po sition personally rewarding, she thought the relationship between students and professor was lost in the larger section. continued as TAs on page 6

my roommate gave me a C! are more TA's UVM’s answer to growing class sizes?
Dear Water Tower,

Next time when you are trying to pull a fast one over the UVM population on a Monday after a weekend of lots of partying, please use the whale specified in the corresponding article in the picture, i.e. the article stated a blue whale, which is way too big to fit on North Beach, however the picture was modeling a nice picture of a sperm whale. Next time please photo shop the right whale.

Thank You,

Samantha Cantell

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 watertowernews@gmail.com

The big story heading into the Olympics is the death of the Georgian luger who died in his practice run on Friday. The safety of the course has been questioned before the run and since the death, the course has been changed. On a lighter note, Lindsey Vonn and Hannah Teter were featured in the newest Sports Illustrated swimsuit issue. If interested, more pictures are available on the Sports Illustrated website. And actually, it has appeared that the Olympics have stopped the sports world. I know this because people are already talking about the NFL draft, which is considered the fastest in the world, might have been too slick, especially since it had ruined just hours before the run. Not so, according to Canadian Olympic officials, who apparently don't feel like swallowing some pride on this one. They claim that Kumaritashvili's death was caused by his "failure to compensate for coming late out of the next-to-last curve," and not by deficiencies in the track. Also, the giant fuck up in the torch lighting ceremony? Kumaritashvili's fault, too.

Americans In President Obama's State of the Union address, he reminded everyone over and over that, as part of his economic recovery plan, he "cuted taxes for 95% of Americans." But according to a recent Sports Illustrated poll, only 12% of Americans know that taxes were cut, with 24% of people thinking that Obama raised taxes. Next year, Obama might want to use smaller, simpler words accompanied with some sort of picture presentation in order to communicate with Americans the intricacies of...anything.

I'm calling for salesmen to be replaced by saleswomen.

- Reem Assaad, an economics professor in Jeddah, Saudi Arabia, who is leading a Facebook-driven boycott of male salespeople working at Saudi Arabian lingerie shops. This is the ultimate dilemma for radical Muslim men. Women can't work, but men can't sell women's underwear, but their wives need that fucking lingerie. It's causing an uproar.

No students were harmed in the incident.

- University of Alabama spokesman, Ray Garner, speaking about an English professor at the school who killed the head of her department, as well as two other professors, because she was denied tenure. She was a little crazy, I think.

Concern for customers was lacking in Toyota.

- Seiji Maehara, an economics professor in Jeddah, Saudi Arabia, who is leading a Facebook-driven boycott of male salespeople working at Saudi Arabian lingerie shops. This is the ultimate dilemma for radical Muslim men. Women can't work, but men can't sell women's underwear, but their wives need that fucking lingerie. It's causing an uproar.

I'm sure he would have liked us to race.

- British luger, Adam Rosen, on his fallen fellow athlete from Georgia, Nodar Kumaritashvili. The Georgian perished while doing a practice run on the men's large track. His competitors press on in his honor.

Jim brought so much to our state: his love of the great outdoors and his leadership of ConocoPhillips Alaska.

- A statement by Alaska governor Sean Parnell on the death of Alaskan oil executive, Jim Bowles...by avalanche. Bowles was out snowmobiling when his party was smothered by rapidly falling snow, killing Bowles. This is, of course, a tragedy, and it's probably wrong to make light of it, but you know the movie The Happening where nature gets back at us for destroying it...Oil exces every where, be very afraid.

Join the wt. New writers and artists are always welcome. Weekly meetings Tuesday at 7:00 pm. Contact: watertowernews@gmail.com
by gregfrancesc

WASHINGTON – After days of intense blackouts and a complete government shutdown, top government officials, including President Obama, are reported to have been involved in a bipartisan snowball fight that occurred in the basement of the National Mall.

Representatives from all three branches of government participated. One man, who wore a t-shirt that said "I told you so" and who bore a resemblance to Al Gore, but preferred the nickname "An Inconvenient Truth," reportedly spent the entire day in the top of the Washington Monument serving as a lookout man for the Democrats. The other Republicans refused to have been the entire snowball fight which Defense Secretary Robert Gates apparently orchestrated. A preemptive strike ordered by Vice President Dick Cheney, gave the Republicans the early advantage. Before the Democrats, who congregated outside the Capitol, were able to receive the warning text to Obama's BlackBerry, a man wearing a wedding ring and the number 41 on the back sped by in a blue Chevy pickup truck, unleashing a barrage of snowballs on the Democrats. The truck, later determined to be driven by Massachusetts senator Scott Brown, was filled with Republicans, including Republican Senate Minority Leader Mitch McConnell and quasi-Republican Joe Lieberman.

The first casualties came from the judicial branch. Within minutes of the Republican drive-by, the older, more liberal wing of the Supreme Court, had been buried by snowballs. Speaker Pelosi later reported that the majority of those snowballs had been "heartlessly thrown" by Speaker Pelosi and her "liberal wing of the Supreme Court." The fatal choice was made when Speaker Pelosi decided to throw one snowball onto the floor instead of onto the Senate Chamber, which was filled with Republican senators.

The first "casualty" was the Supreme Court's decision in the case of Citizens United v. Federal Election Commission. The Court ruled that corporations could spend unlimited amounts of money on political campaigns, striking down limits on corporate political spending. The decision was met with widespread criticism and was seen as a major victory for big business and a threat to democracy.

The next "casualty" was the Affordable Care Act, also known as Obamacare. The Supreme Court ruled that the Act was constitutional, but only with regards to the individual mandate, which required all Americans to have health insurance. However, the Court struck down the mandate, and the law was eventually dismantled by Congress.

The final "casualty" was the Affordable Care Act's provisions on health care reform. The Court ruled that the Act's provisions on health care reform, including the mandate to purchase health insurance, were unconstitutional. The law was eventually dismantled by Congress journals and was replaced by the Consolidated Appropriations Act of 2013, which eliminated funding for the law.

The snowball fight lasted for several hours and caused significant damage to the Capitol building. The snowballs were filled with ice and glass, and many windows were shattered. The fight ended when Speaker Pelosi threw a snowball at the Capitol building and was knocked off her feet.

The aftermath of the snowball fight was met with mixed reactions. Some saw it as a violation of decorum, while others saw it as a justified response to the government shutdown. The event was widely covered by the media, and it became one of the most memorable moments of the government shutdown.
a

s UVM students, or maybe just as college students in general, we all gripe about our "stupid" requirements that "don’t even matter." I too, despite these dreary steps one must take in the first two years of college life, especially the lab science requirement for the College of Arts and Sciences. Science is not my forte. While doing chemistry experiments in high school, I was the one who broke the glass beaker containing nitric acid, used U.S. Standard measurements instead of metric units and marked "NA" for Not Acceptable (my typical grade).

Excellent. On the other hand, I must endure labs, sitting fearfully in the corner as my science-loving classmates throw a bunch of explosive elements into a fragile glass tube and see what happens. Then, the actual workings of the registrar's office decided to alleviate my situation and create an online lab for non-science majors. I jumped with joy and fell in love with "The Human Body" with a one-credit lab component. I fully expected to be overwhelmed by scientific jargon like "intra-peritoneal metastasis" and "quantum electrodynamical analysis" and feel my GPA sinking lower than the temperature. To my pleasant surprise, this lab has been a blessing, and I'd like to spread the message that, as much as we all complain about our requirements, there is indeed something good about them. As long as we all have to do them, we might as well enjoy it, even a tad of flavor—none of it over the top.

Imagine an English muffin. Yum, nothing to it, probably the most boring thought you've had all day. The muffin itself only serves to fill your belly up in the morning, because as far as your tongue is concerned, it's just a delivery system for butter or nutella or whatever your obscene tongue wants slathered on it. Plus, you have to cut the thing in half first and if you suck it up then you've got one big piece and one little piece and the cut is never quite equal.

But now assume you have a perfectly pre-cut English muffin. Things are good so far. You already tasted it, put the butter on, and bite it. Instead of just tasting the familiar plain, saline moistened bread-substance, your head is filled with the taste of the air inside a bakery where Englishmen with mustaches are perpetually at work in the year 1907. Think: an average English muffin, but with a softer, doughier texture, a freshly-cooked taste and a whole lot of flavor—indeed, a complete overload, just subtle, brilliant—enough to make breakfast magnificent.

And if you have hidden them from us Americans for centuries. And it's gone on damn long enough. Give us your crumpets, you lunies.

by alexpinto

a small colony of hippies and state workers, bent on imitating the ways of Burlington.

Rutland—Also called "the Barre of Southern Vermont," and "Rut Vegas," formerly home to the highest crime rate in America, Rutland is home to the well-known Ponderosa Steakhouse, and numerous other local gems. Nearby Castleton College offers an acceptable alternative to Vermont students who didn’t get into UVM.

Brattleboro—Where Ethan Allen and the Green Mountain Boys, fueled on homemade maple syrup vodka, famously held off New York’s National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, thus Vermont's state motto: Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto. Hey, whadda fuck is New York's National Guard by point ing off in the distance and shooting while they turned around, hence Vermont's state motto.
Our window?  

You grow weed in your yard?  

Sunshine questions about life in Vermont out side,  

I soon became tired of these questions,  

foreign New Englanders, and especially those  

Mountain State.

Wolcott—This town,  

while troubled in past  

years, is on the rise  

economically and  

culturally. A lot of  

Wolcott's woes were  
due to a rampant  
culture of rape. This  

problem was cured in  

1997, when the town's  
cows were collectively  

relocated to Hardwick.  

Wolcott is also known  

for its New Decade, a  

new Wolcott tradition,  
in which, every ten  

years, the townspeople  
gather in the village's  
central square to set fire  
to the downtown area.  
The rebuilding is most  

of the town's primary  

activity during the eight  
or so years afterward.

Barre—Granite capital of the world. Often  

referred to jokingly as the “Barre of  

Mont” this is the one town that, upon visiting,  

will probably make you like Vermont less.  

Residents are encouraged to loiter, empty  

their trash directly onto the street, and jizz  
in the gaze at the Dunkin' Donuts (yes, it  
happened). Here you will find Thunder Road  

 Türkiye

(eisenhower's dis-

truck) a veritable Mecca of Bud Light,  

which covers our complexion. Gloss shines our  
lips. Liner coats eyes. We coif our tresses with  

heated tools. We raid our  
closets, trying to pick an ensemble that accentuates all  
desirable features.

We finally arrive to the party and we can't help but  
notice the girl to guy ratio is way off. We feel immersed  
in a sea gorgeous girls, and the few guys there, look like  
they just rolled out of bed. And yet here they are, playing  
the field with these decked-out girls who are so eagerly  
looking for romance. But these guys just want some ac-

tion, and there's so many of us that they have their pick  
of the litter without even trying. A few guys hit on us,  
and then they make the rounds to the next girls.

I look to the corner to see one decent-looking guy  
surrounded by three girls who are completely out of his  
league. They are hovering over him desperately, laugh-

ing way too hard at all his lame jokes. I join a game of  
Kings with about ten girls and two guys. What is going  
on here? Are we at Smith?

Back at the dorm, we counsel a girl as she agonizes  
over a text message to a guy she hooked up with a week  
ago. Another girl says an old flame from high school  

is coming up to visit next weekend. We can't help but  

wonder, "Doesn't it seem like there is a huge gender gap  
at this school?"

Turns out that thousands of other sexually frustrated  
college girls across the US agree. UVM is just one of  

many universities that have eerily started to feel like  

women's colleges.

The American Council on Education states women  

have represented 57% enrollments at American colleges  
since 1997. Researchers conclude that women tend to  
have higher grades and that men tend to drop out in  

proportionately numbers. Men are also more likely  
to enter the military or the work force right out of  
high school.

So let's hear it for the ladies! We have come a long  
way in terms of academic achievement. And certainly,  

women are primarily in college not because they are  
looking for men, but because they want to earn a degree,  

and in the process of doing so, discovering the complexities  

of relationships, which are only made more difficult by  

the gender gap effect.

**FREE**

Thursday Feb 25, 8 PM

"Hadag Nachash (Snakefish in Hebrew), represents the critical  
voice of young Israelis. Through its live jazzy, funky rhythms,  

Hadag Nachash has made its reputation with raps about  

Israel's domestic issues."

* w/UVM student ID, tix at DC 1st Floor Info Desk or at the door  
Grand Maple Ballroom, 4th Fl. UVM DC  Doors at 7:30pm

For more information contact Adam at apomedine@uvm.edu  
Sponsored by UVM Hillen, Israeli Consulate of NE, UPB, Student Life, SA Concerts

by katedonnelly

* is a typical weekend night in the dorms of  

UVM. My floor is buzzing with restless college  
girls. We have this Darwinian ritual: We shower,  

shave, exfoliate, and moisturize our skin. We go  
back to our respective rooms where we will primp  
for an indescribable period of time. Foundation covers  
our complexion. Gloss shines our lips. Liner coats eyes.  

We raid our closets, trying to pick an ensemble that accentuates all  
desirable features.

We finally arrive to the party and we can't help but  
notice the girl to guy ratio is way off. We feel immersed  
in a sea gorgeous girls, and the few guys there, look like  
they just rolled out of bed. And yet here they are, playing  
the field with these decked-out girls who are so eagerly  
looking for romance. But these guys just want some ac-

tion, and there's so many of us that they have their pick  
of the litter without even trying. A few guys hit on us,  
and then they make the rounds to the next girls.

I look to the corner to see one decent-looking guy  
surrounded by three girls who are completely out of his  
league. They are hovering over him desperately, laugh-

ing way too hard at all his lame jokes. I join a game of  
Kings with about ten girls and two guys. What is going  
on here? Are we at Smith?

Back at the dorm, we counsel a girl as she agonizes  
over a text message to a guy she hooked up with a week  
ago. Another girl says an old flame from high school  

is coming up to visit next weekend. We can't help but  

wonder, "Doesn't it seem like there is a huge gender gap  
at this school?"

Turns out that thousands of other sexually frustrated  
college girls across the US agree. UVM is just one of  

many universities that have eerily started to feel like  

women's colleges.

The American Council on Education states women  

have represented 57% enrollments at American colleges  
since 1997. Researchers conclude that women tend to  
have higher grades and that men tend to drop out in  

proportionately numbers. Men are also more likely  
to enter the military or the work force right out of  
high school.

So let's hear it for the ladies! We have come a long  
way in terms of academic achievement. And certainly,  

women are primarily in college not because they are  
looking for men, but because they want to earn a degree,  

and in the process of doing so, discovering the complexities  

of relationships, which are only made more difficult by  

the gender gap effect.

**FREE**

Thursday Feb 25, 8 PM

"Hadag Nachash (Snakefish in Hebrew), represents the critical  
voice of young Israelis. Through its live jazzy, funky rhythms,  

Hadag Nachash has made its reputation with raps about  

Israel's domestic issues."

* w/UVM student ID, tix at DC 1st Floor Info Desk or at the door  
Grand Maple Ballroom, 4th Fl. UVM DC  Doors at 7:30pm

For more information contact Adam at apomedine@uvm.edu  
Sponsored by UVM Hillen, Israeli Consulate of NE, UPB, Student Life, SA Concerts

by katedonnelly

* is a typical weekend night in the dorms of  

UVM. My floor is buzzing with restless college  
girls. We have this Darwinian ritual: We shower,  

shave, exfoliate, and moisturize our skin. We go  
back to our respective rooms where we will primp  
for an indescribable period of time. Foundation covers  
our complexion. Gloss shines our lips. Liner coats eyes.  

We raid our closets, trying to pick an ensemble that accentuates all  
desirable features.

We finally arrive to the party and we can't help but  
notice the girl to guy ratio is way off. We feel immersed  
in a sea gorgeous girls, and the few guys there, look like  
they just rolled out of bed. And yet here they are, playing  
the field with these decked-out girls who are so eagerly  
looking for romance. But these guys just want some ac-

tion, and there's so many of us that they have their pick  
of the litter without even trying. A few guys hit on us,  
and then they make the rounds to the next girls.

I look to the corner to see one decent-looking guy  
surrounded by three girls who are completely out of his  
league. They are hovering over him desperately, laugh-

ing way too hard at all his lame jokes. I join a game of  
Kings with about ten girls and two guys. What is going  
on here? Are we at Smith?

Back at the dorm, we counsel a girl as she agonizes  
over a text message to a guy she hooked up with a week  
ago. Another girl says an old flame from high school  

is coming up to visit next weekend. We can't help but  

wonder, "Doesn't it seem like there is a huge gender gap  
at this school?"

Turns out that thousands of other sexually frustrated  
college girls across the US agree. UVM is just one of  

many universities that have eerily started to feel like  

women's colleges.
trash.

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

uhv.edu/~watertw/ear.html

hello again. see you behind the counter for our sweet
fix monday night. we know who you are.

those giggling girls. we’re still down for some karama
sutra. you tell them i sent you see, let us know. how
about a free kids cup?)

When: Monday 2/8

Where: Ben & Jerry’s

I saw: one bearded sexy scooper with glasses and back-
wards cap

I am: two embarrassingly cute girls

I saw you on beam, the way you move your body. Why
don’t you saddle me sometimes?

When: Last saturday

Where: UVM gymnastics meet

I saw: a sexy blonde shortie with bright blue eyes

I am: a shy guy who just wants some love

So i saw you running around ?30th in grey and black may-
be! i wanted to say hey before i left, but i got a little
nervous when you came over. maybe next time

When: Today (Tuesday)

Where: On the upper track

I saw: Cute girl running

I am: Barefoot runner

I saw you smoking a cigarette outside conserve by row-
ed. I hung to run my fingers through your brown curl
I want to weed the Lord of the Rings with you… twice. Don’t
quit smoking anytime soon, stud…

When: Early day

Where: Converse

I saw: The man of my dreams

I am: The man of your dreams

I see you every week doing what you do best… blowing
your whistle. Those sexy shorty and stunning safety or-
tange turn me into a player out of control. I’d let you bird
your whistle. Those sexy shorts and stunning safety or-

When: The nights when things get heated

Where: Patrick Gym

I saw: An IMS God

I am: An IMS Goddess

By colbyhans

The ugly party jacket kicks ass

consider your second option for a moment. There
are several things that you want to look for in an
Ugly Party Jacket.

This is by far the most important factor in your decision. If for some reason someone yet
again decides to walk off with your pea coat. You fight your way through the
crowd, scanning the area for your jacket. After asking
nearly everyone at the party if they’ve seen your coat, a stumbling
bro comes up from the basement, with a moth eaten Afghan blanket,
yelling out, “i found your jacket.”

This at point your leave, know-
ing that the chance of seeing your jacket again is similar to that of
catching a Leprechaun. What do you do?

There are two things that will instantly cross your mind,

“I’m going to write an angry article in the walter tower” and, “I’m
going to Goodwill tomorrow to find you my special jacket ever manufactured.” Both
are very solid ideas, but let us

"steez, " “dank, “ “sick, “ or “baller. “ if you associate these
terms with any of your options—
find a new piece of outerwear.

Price—this is by far the most important factor
in your decision. Along with any buckles,
pockets are always a good deci-

Warmth—this cannot be
overlooked. If you don’t want to suffer
cold, you will need to find a jacket
that is going to be the
ultimate anti-poorn.

Editor’s note: Lea’s article appeared in last week’s issue of
UVM’s occasion Strategy! Bigger classes and more Undergrad Teaching
Assistants.

TA’s continued from page 1

In the past year, UVM’s religion department lost two
of its eight tenure-track positions. “Intro” sections that
were traditionally capped at 43 students are now capped
at 130. Each of these three sections has been paired with an
undergraduate teaching assistant.

“This is a challenging time for the religion depart-
ment as it attempts to address increasing demand for
religion classes. The department is in a process of evalu-
ating the relationship between their aims and the reality
of the much larger teaching environments,” said Kevin
Trainor, religion department chair.

Other departments are trying to invent new ways to
accommodate the highest enrollment rates in univer-
sity history without hiring more faculty. There’s a risk
involved: student dissatisfaction.

Juliet Cristimalo, a sophomore at UVM who took
a political philosophy course in the political science
department last semester, wasn’t impressed with her
experience in a class with a UTA.

“He had to grade our homework, send us emails and
actually write exam questions … When we all had ques-
tions about our poor performance on the first exam, our
professor basically blamed the TAC,” she said. “The major-
ity of responsibility was entrusted to him, and that was,
in my eyes, unfair both to him and to the students.”

Editor’s note: Leah article appeared in last week’s issue of
Seven Days NewswEEKLY under the title “UVM’s occasion Strategy! Bigger classes and more Undergrad Teaching
Assistants.”
Once, very long ago, when the world was young, there lived an Old God, whose name has been forgotten to time and men. Even you, who lived for a very long time and was seven times married and seven times his bride died in childbirth. Each of his children was its heartrending way. When the last of his children passed away, the Old God decided he had had enough. He no longer wished to exist, but he was too old of a god to die.

And so, he walked to the top of the world, through Jungles and Deserts and oceans and ice fields until he came to the mountain of the Wise One. He spent a year climbing the mountain and came to a temple. He entered the temple and spent another year walking towards the main chamber. At last he was greeted by the Wise One, who said, “I know why you’ve come here and I can help you. But I warn you that the path is more difficult than anything that has ever been done.”

Well then, you shall rest and in the morning your journey will begin,” said the Wise One as the Old God fell asleep.

As the sun rose, the Old God woke to find that he was no longer in a temple or on a mountain, but on a small island with no other land in sight. The Wise One looked down towards him and said, “We are on the Island-That-Is-Not. From here you must swim until you are in the presence of the Old God. And when you arrive there, you must find the House-With No Entrance. Within the House-That-Is-Not has a place to rest. He continued to climb until he passed several goats which had ended their lives, and his seven children were never born, because no child can truly be without father. History revealed to him that the Old God had never been a part of the world. She nearly succeeded too, for none now remember him save the Wise One. He does not answer to time, or history, or even death for that matter. The Wise One concerns himself only with oblivion and those that find it. For them, the one that no other knows about and hisWisdom could not be complete without knowledge of such things. There were many, many more that the Wise One knows about that time and history will never know again: those that are forgotten, those who have reached oblivion.

He began to search the city for the House-With-No-Entrance. He looked everywhere that he could, but he did not find it. He checked under every stone, behind every shadow, within every well and above every rooftop, but he found no houses without entrances. He searched high and low and far and wide and every point in between. He continued his search for a year, looking again and again where he already knew that the House could not be, until that was precisely where the house was.

Then the Old God struck the House-With-No-Entrance, hoping to break a door into it, but the house did not crack or crack or budge or break. So the Old God struck the house again and again until tiny cracks started to appear. He continued to strike until the cracks grew larger and larger and into fissures and gaps. After a year of continuous assault, the front of the house fell open and the Old God stepped inside.

At last he saw the door to oblivion. He opened it and he breathed of his children and his seven children all in their graves and he wished that he did not exist. If robots were other things that could be felt, he knew nothing of them for every piece of him wished only that it were not. He stepped through the door and no more. The moment this happened his seven brides were no longer dead, for they had never gone through the childbirths which had ended their lives, and his seven children were never born, because no child can truly be without father. History revealed to him that the Old God had never been a part of the world. She nearly succeeded too, for none now remember him save the Wise One. He does not answer to time, or history, or even death for that matter. The Wise One concerns himself only with oblivion and those that find it, for them, the one that no other knows about and hisWisdom could not be complete without knowledge of such things. There were many, many more that the Wise One knows about that time and history will never know again: those that are forgotten, those who have reached oblivion.
after extensive research, the water tower has compiled an exhaustive list of activities students found vitally important over break, and compared them with things they find vitally important right now. what you are about to find will probably not shock you at all.

priorities during break

- try to get laid
- watch “tonight show” reruns on nbc/conan drama
- become an avid fan of curling in anticipation of the olympics
- get around to buying your books for class
- look for a riddlin source now that your dormmate is studying abroad
- look up on the grid
- bathroom after the grind

priorities now

- finally clean mold in mini fridge that accumulated over break
- smoke pot
-�建建Wallet to sell for class
- go to class
- show off new found leg stand prowess after school semester’s poor showing at the beer olympics
- try to get laid

shuffle with julietterimitus

we know. It’s already that time of the year again. midterms are on their way, whether we’re hungover or not. studies show that classical music helps students focus and perform better on tests after studying while listening to it. the new york times explains that classical music affects “college students as well as pre-school and elementary-school children.”

there’s a reason these guys have been around so long, and, maybe, they’ll help you do better on your exams.

the 4 seasons
antonio vivaldi
rondo alla turca wolfgang amadeus mozart
symphonic dances-op 45 sergei rachmaninoff
symphony number 2 in c robert schuman mozart
adagio, die geschopfre des prometheus ludwig vanbeethoven
walz in d flat major frederic chopin
claire de lune claus debussy
rite of spring igor stravinsky
andante from clarinet concerto aaron copland
1812 overture peter ilyich tchaikovsky

we’re just going to get straight to the point here. it’s not the best rap album they’ve ever made, but it’s not the worst thing ever committed to tape, either. it’s critically and commercially acclaimed, a hugely successful hip-hop album both commercially and critically. the only traction it gained was from the bane of music’s very existence. sure, it sold so many copies that it was a bestseller, and it sounds like a million copies sold.

although really catchy, the cheap chorus doesn’t make up for the lack of depth in the songwriting. between the lead singer’s voice and ozzy osbourne (pre mumbling mess), sweet to sing along to!

for fans of: apple in stereo, dinosaur jr

porcupine
the trouble with you (blue worm records)
this album is a blast from your 90s past. straight forward alt. rock, catchy hooks, and an eerie similarity (sometimes) between the lead singer’s voice and ozzy osbourne (pre mumbling mess). sweet to sing along too!

for fans of: camera obscura

the art museums
rough frame (woodstock)
debut full length from bay area duo, and newest addition to the woodstock label. this is filled with lo-fi, psychdelic, alt rock. they use a lot of “hand clap” beats, but swear they would make hi-fi music if they had the chance to.

for fans of: the beatles, classic british rock, indie pop

the essence of mcs, it’s as, austin pow- ers would say, “their bag baby.” they know how to make it work, and they flaunt the fuck out of it!

it’s not all brilliant though. some of the tunes suffer terribly from what i believe is a loss of a poetic music. when justin sings of his drug/alcohol binges, and the girls breaking his heart, he rocks. but “mother-fuckers” and “history lesson” seem to have been cranked out last minute onto an album with a deadline. although really catchy, the cheap chorus rhymes leave me feeling cheated, especially knowing that mcs is capable of arranging.

on the whole, it’s great. the overall overwhelming catchiness of the tunes, and the unique style of pierre come together to assemble a beauty of a pop punk record... especially with the optional five bonus tracks that come with the special edition.

right now it’s topping my tunes most played list, and there’s no sign of it leaving.

by mac smith, juliettecritsimilios, george loftus, and greg francese

the art museums
rough frame (woodstock)

debut full length from bay area duo, and newest addition to the woodstock label. this is filled with lo-fi, psychdelic, art rock. they use a lot of “hand clap” beats, but swear they would make hi-fi music if they had the chance to.

for fans of: the beatles, classic british rock, indie pop

the essence of mcs, it’s as, austin pow- ers would say, “their bag baby.” they know how to make it work, and they flaunt the fuck out of it!

it’s not all brilliant though. some of the tunes suffer terribly from what i believe is a loss of a poetic music. when justin sings of his drug/alcohol binges, and the girls breaking his heart, he rocks. but “mother-fuckers” and “history lesson” seem to have been cranked out last minute onto an album with a deadline. although really catchy, the cheap chorus rhymes leave me feeling cheated, especially knowing that mcs is capable of arranging.

on the whole, it’s great. the overwhelming catchiness of the tunes, and the unique style of pierre come together to assemble a beauty of a pop punk record... especially with the optional five bonus tracks that come with the special edition.

right now it’s topping my tunes most played list, and there’s no sign of it leaving.

by mac smith, juliettecritsimilios, george loftus, and greg Francese

artwork by kelly macintyre