

# the water tower.

uvm's alternative newsmag



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uvm.edu/~watertwr

- thewatertower.tumblr.com

## see you in hell, harris-millis:



Lauryn Schrom

## all you need to know about moving downtown

by erikaweisz

People are pretty tired of dorm life at this time of the year. The smell of garbage lingers in every hallway, your RA is always dropping by unannounced, there's definitely something growing in your recycling bin. Yeah, you're probably about ready to move downtown. Aside from the parking bans, the long trek to campus, and regular exposure to local crazies, living off campus is pretty sweet. But watch out! There are a few things you should know before making the transition.

1. Moving in is inconvenient. Most leases begin in June, but most landlords (and campus ResLife) want you out by late May. You wind up in this living situation limbo, begging your Facebook friends to let you move all your stuff into their basements and sleep in their bathtubs until you can move into the new place. Start looking for a storage unit early, especially if you're going to be gone most of the summer. They fill up very quickly, but are pretty inexpensive. If you don't have any friends, you could spend the summer in the unit (I did!).

2. Noise violations are really, really, really expensive. Thinking about having a rager to celebrate the recent loss of your virginity? Think again. Burlington po' are notorious fun busters. Not only will your party be totally ruined, but they'll probably stick you with a pretty huge fine. According to the City of Burlington's website, a first offense costs each resident \$300. That's your semester's nugget money. Unchill.

3. Some landlords are cool, some landlords are weird. The most important quality in a landlord is that he or she is responsive, but just like any relationship, you want to find someone who isn't too clingy. You want a landlord who will come fix your toilet after you tried to flush your hated roommate's entire supply of tampons, but not a landlord who provides you with old furniture in hopes that you'll break it so he can keep your security deposit (this really happens, beware!).

4. Most UVM students on the north side of Main Street. While the south side definitely has its perks (August First Bakery, holler at me), living there can easily squash your social life. Sure, a 10 minute walk doesn't seem that threatening, but what about when it's -18°? Before you know it, your Saturday nights will be spent watching *Lifetime* movies with your cat and creepy roommates. If you've already signed a lease on a south side street, consider investing in a parka and Razor scooter.

5. Parking can be a problem. If you're unfortunate enough to have a house with no driveway parking, consider leaving your whip at home. On-street parking is pretty limited in the residential areas. In the winter, chaos reigns in the form of spontaneous parking bans, where all cars on the street must be moved to public lots. What does this mean for you? You'll have to postpone dinner after a long day of class to shovel your car out of two-foot snow banks, park it in the public lot which is already impossibly crowded, and walk home in the freezing, dark night. Oh, and then you have to wake up at the butt crack of dawn to have your car out by 7 AM. And then you have to do it again. And again. And again.

6. Cooking is hard. It can be cool to arrange grocery splits with your roomies, but that doesn't really work out when roomie one prefers skim milk, roomie two drinks reduced fat, and tubby roommate three likes half and half. If you're buying solo, pasta is good, pancakes are better, egg sandwiches with salsa are best.

7. Practice good roommate etiquette: Don't leave your fetid, stinking food all over the coffee table, and don't use up all the toilet paper without replacing the roll. Don't get passive-aggressive revenge against your roommate by stealing a tablespoon of his Ben & Jerry's every time he bugs you, just talk to

him. And do your own dishes, goddamnit.

8. Pay yo' bills. Nothing in life is free, especially heat and electricity. Utilities cost a lot, but they cost more if you don't pay up. There's this thing called "credit", see, and if you don't pay your bills, your credit plummets into the depths of Hades and eventually you won't be able to buy a yacht. You can reduce your utility bills by bundling up in the winter and turning off your lights when you leave a room. If you get to know your neighbors, you can save money by splitting the cost of wireless internet.

9. Free laundry is AWESOME. Some apartments will have their own laundry machines (!!!) but many have communal complex machines that cost real money and are usually located in some sort of sketchy basement filled with cigarette butts and rodent skeletons—sometimes it's best to just cut your losses and go to the laundromat. Better yet, befriend some underclassman who will let you use his swipe card in exchange for party invites.

You'll have to postpone dinner after a long day of class to shovel your car out of two-foot snow banks, park it in the public lot which is already impossibly crowded, and walk home in the freezing, dark night.

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me

news  
the ivory coast  
by jamesaglio

reflections  
the D1  
requirement  
by paulgross

tunes  
black eyed peas  
intervention  
by bridgettrec

advertise for your  
club or organization with  
the water tower. we're  
cheaper than the other guys.  
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# the best news team in the universe.



## inbox

Dear **water tower**,

I just read your March 1 issue. As an FYI, you can do Kegel exercises no matter what genitals you have. :)

[http://www.askmen.com/dating/love\\_tip\\_60/67\\_love\\_tip.html](http://www.askmen.com/dating/love_tip_60/67_love_tip.html)

Diana

*Ed. note: Thank you, Diana, thank you.*

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](mailto:thewatertowernews@gmail.com)

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New writers and artists  
are always welcome  
**Weekly meetings**  
Tuesdays at 8:00 pm  
Chittenden Bank Room  
Davis Center - 4th Floor  
Or send us an email

## the shit list

by emilyhoogesteger

**Boeing.** On a Southwest Airlines flight last Friday, a three-foot by four-foot hole tore open in the top of a Boeing 737, forcing an emergency landing. It is not the first of such incidents to occur. For all of us who fly back and forth to school...remember, locate the nearest emergency exit before takeoff.

**International Pillow Fight Day.** International Pillow Fight Day was Saturday, April 2nd, but did we know about it? No. This is one holiday that needs to get its shit together and have a better publicity campaign.

**Twitter.** It's old news that Twitter is best used for 140-character narcissism and following washed-up celebrities. This week, however, when @BronxZoosCobra started updating us that "If you see a bag of peanuts inexplicably moving along the ground at Yankee Stadium today. Just ignore it. It's probably nothing," we hit a new low. Please, stop the madness.

**Bombing in Northern Ireland.** A car bomb in Omagh, Northern Ireland this week killed a young policeman from the city. Really, Irish terrorists? As if there isn't enough trouble in the world already, you had to go and fuck it up at another latitude.



## SPORTS BLINK

with mikicieslak

This weekend the four remaining college hockey teams will head to St. Paul, Minnesota to compete for the National Championship, with the semifinal games both played on Thursday. Michigan and North Dakota enter as the favorites and are playing each other. Michigan has been to the Frozen Four a ridiculous 24 times, and have won 9 national championships, but none since 1998. Michigan is led by coaching legend Red Berenson and senior Captain Carl Hargelin, who posted 48 points this year. Almost as storied as the Michigan name in college hockey, North Dakota has been to the Frozen Four 19 times and has won 7. Matt Fratrin is the only Hobey Baker award finalist in the tournament and he is on the Sioux. The other side of the bracket is a little less sexy. Notre Dame and Minnesota-Duluth have the early game Thursday. Notre Dame has established a hockey presence in the past few years, but they have yet to win a title. Minnesota-Duluth is essentially playing a home game; Duluth is about two hours from St. Paul, so fans will be out in force. Minnesota-Duluth has kind of flown under the radar all year. They came in fourth in the WCHA, snuck into the tournament, upset Yale in the regional, and now are in the Frozen Four. On a completely opposite note--The Masters starts on Thursday. Yuuup.

## the news in brief

with paulgross

**"Not withstanding the tragic loss of life in the Gulf of Mexico...we achieved an exemplary statistical safety record."**

-A spokesperson for Transocean, the company that was in charge of managing the Deep Water Horizon off-shore oil rig that leaked in the Gulf earlier this year, on why senior executives are receiving large bonuses for a strong safety record. Honestly, I'm less pissed about this.

**"The desecration of any holy text, including the Koran, is an act of extreme intolerance and bigotry."**

-Barack Obama. Remember a while ago when that crazy pastor in Florida decided he was publicly gonna burn the Koran, but then backed down under pressure. Well he changed his mind and staged the burning the other day. A bunch of people in Afghanistan flipped out and killed some UN officials in Mazar-e Sharif. It's been a big shit show.

**"I used my power against them and stuffed their arms down their gaping throats. No time to take their stinking toupees because this warlock was on the move!"**

-Charlie Sheen, speaking about his former show *Two and a Half Men* before being booed off the stage in Detroit. That guy's crazy.

**"You can see the sky."**

-A passenger on a Southwest airlines flight, that fell 24,000 feet in five minutes when a fuselage cover on the ceiling of the plane fell off, creating a big hole in the plane and depressurizing the cabin. The captain was able to land the plane safely, but that must have been one hell of a terrifying flight.

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

# la côte d'ivoire

by jamesaglio

The Ivory Coast has essentially gone to hell in a hand basket since the elections last November. What happened, in short, is that challenger Alassane Ouattara won over incumbent Laurent Gbagbo with 54% of the vote. Gbagbo's government, however, claimed that there was voter fraud in seven of the northern, rebel controlled, departments and therefore those departments' votes should be discounted. With those departments excluded, Gbagbo won with 51% of the vote. Because of a variety of factors, including the closeness of the victory in either case and the fact that the Constitutional Council that decided to exclude the northern departments is composed of Gbagbo supporters, separate governments were established, of which Ouattara's is the internationally recognized, and swiftly went to work warring. The ensuing violence has not gone well for Gbagbo, who was considered nigh defeated until his forces retook the state run television network on Saturday.

Meanwhile, violence across the country has escalated recently, with the Red Cross announcing a massacre of around 800 people. Ouattara's forces have denied any involvement in the slayings, and Red Cross spokesperson stated that the deaths were

the result of community violence that had exploded in the wake of the political instability. In the meantime, the four million residents of Abidjan, the Ivory Coast's largest city and cultural hub, are cloistered off in their homes, with almost no outside information. The recent battles of the television network (Gbagbo's seizing of it was in retaliation to Ouattara taking control the day before) had left the country without a televised news source until it resumed broadcasting Saturday. Doctors Without Borders representative Henry Gray has stated that it is dangerous to simply go outside in Abidjan, and that the situation on the ground has deteriorated to the point where looters were roaming the streets, shooting anyone they came into contact with, and field doctors

**"the four million residents of Abidjan, the Ivory Coast's largest city and cultural hub, are cloistered off in their homes, with almost no outside information."**

were dispatched treating civilian gunshot wounds throughout the city. French forces deployed in their former colony have mostly been concerned with secur-

## ΑΔΠ&ΣΦΕ Swing -A- Thon

April 9th-10th (12pm- 12pm)  
At Sigma Phi Epsilon's house  
on the corner of Main St. and South Union St.

Come support and help raise money for the Ronald McDonald House and American Cancer Society with Alpha Delta Pi and Sigma Phi Epsilon! The Swing-a-thon is a 24-hour charity event. All are welcome to swing by to enjoy music, and delicious food. The mission of Ronald McDonald House Charities is to create, find and support programs that directly improve the health and well being of children. The American Cancer Society's Relay for life is an event that helps raise money for the fight against cancer. We would love to see you there to help support these foundations!



the safety of French and other foreign citizens after the slaying of Swedish UN employee Joakim Larsson. The UN and

The latest resolution has placed sanctions on Gbagbo, his family, and some of his inner circle. The UN has called for

Gbagbo to step down immediately and recognize the government of Ouattara. Stay updated on the situation in the Ivory Coast, as it is changing rapidly (the news source I used to write this article updated three times in the time it took me to write this) and the situation could have

changed drastically by the time the story goes to print. ■

are attempting to arrive at a peaceful resolution and avoid a second Ivorian Civil War.

Join VSTEP and the UVM Community  
in a panel discussion on the  
social, economic, and environmental costs  
regarding our next beverage contract.

**Thursday, April 7th @ 5:30**  
**Billings, North Lounge**

UVM's New Beverage Contract,  
Our Health, Our Wallets, and  
Our Integrity.

Want to get involved or learn more?  
VSTEP will be tabling in the Davis Center Atrium  
Come visit us!

Or check us out online @ [www.vstep.tumblr.com](http://www.vstep.tumblr.com)

why UVM president  
**daniel fogel**  
is really stepping down...  
by patrickleene



# reflections.

## top 5 campus clashes

by lindsaygabel

### 1. Pedestrians vs. Motorists

Since the dawn of time (ya, they had cars then), there has been a struggle for road dominance. Pedestrians may be favored in matters of traffic laws and rogue street crossings, but all that means absolutely nothing to a 120-horsepower hunk of metal approaching you at 50 mph. Despite your youthful delusion of invincibility, it will be car 1, pedestrian 0. (Bikers could care less about this pressing issue and continue to go about their business of getting in everyone's way.)

### 2. Greek Life vs. The rest of the student population

With all the talk of wild frat parties and bro/biddie culture, you might be under the impression that one in every two UVers is a member of Tri-Delta or AEPi. In reality, the Greek Community comprises only 8% of the undergraduate population. The truth is they get a bad rap from their hardcore, hazing cousins in the South. Once you get past their peculiar hand gestures and upside-down letters and triangles, the Greeks are all right.



Caney Demars

### 3. Dana Medical Library vs. Bailey Howe

Even the most remote nook on the third floor of Bailey Howe can't even begin to compare with the pure and unmatched intensity that is the academic atmosphere of Dana Medical. For those of you who have yet to step foot in this sacred study environment, I believe its best parallel would be a morgue, except less cheery. You could slice the silence there with a knife and probably get kicked out for being too loud.

### 4. Winter vs. Spring

The months of March and April are the battleground for this annual slushfest that divides the seasonal skiers/snowboarders from the perennial. In related news, the credibility of Groundhog Day's Punxsutawney Phil has been under serious scrutiny since that snowstorm of apocalyptic proportions struck Burlington two weeks ago. No comment from P-Phil at this point in time.

### 5. Sodexo vs. Students' Digestive Systems

It's never a good sign when the top ten awards listed on the website of the company responsible for all of your campus' food operations have no relation to food whatsoever. Indeed, the more time spent perusing the Sodexo website appears to be negatively correlated with finding any mention of food-related services. A determined few will, however, eventually come across promises like "No more cycle menus. Ever." So really, that pasta+sauce dish at the Grundle only looks like every other pasta+sauce dish served there for breakfast, lunch, and dinner every day of the week. ■

## strange two-wheeled vehicles seen on campus: experts call them "bicycles"

by sarahmoylan

Walking out of Angell Lecture Hall on a clear, fifty degree day, sophomore Eddie Ottik revels in the new warm spring weather. But a startling sight shocks him as he glances to the right. Under the eaves of Angell rest dozens of two-wheeled metal objects, many of which look like colorful and complex torture devices.

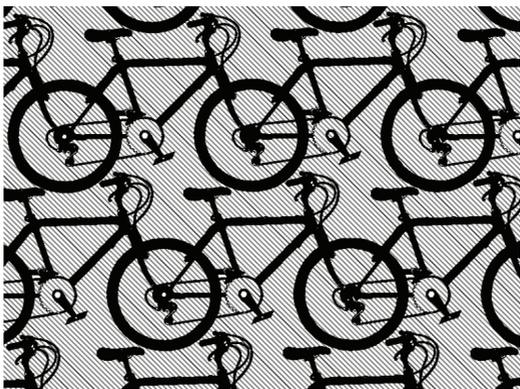
"What the hell are those?!" exclaims Ottik, visibly frightened.

Neither Ottik nor any other student should have any reason to worry. According to experts, these harmless objects are known as "bicycles." They are pedal-powered vehicles, which are used to transport a rider quickly and efficiently from one location to another, much like a car or bus. Actually, bicycles are not a new invention—they were developed in nineteenth-century Germany and came to America soon after. However, the two-wheeled design doesn't lend itself to travel on the snowy, icy roads that we weathered this winter, so bicycles have not been spotted in the Burlington area for quite some time.

"Bicycles were seen on the UVM campus as recently as November 2010," reports Stew Pyde, president of the local Bros for Bicycles coalition. "However the long winter and Vermont's hilly terrain led to bicycles essentially becoming extinct."

The harsh winter appears to have taken a toll on students' memories. "You know, I don't know if I've ever seen a bicycle before," says Ottik as he warily eyes a nearby bike rack. "But then again, I also remembered grass as being a light purplish color."

A handful of students who might remember bicycles simply aren't around anymore. Experts report that the nasty winter weather drove many students to transfer, while many other students were simply killed



Malcolm Valaitis

off.

Nevertheless, Pyde insists that the spring weather means bicycles are back and here to stay.

Once temperatures start to settle in the double digits, bicycles will become popular and useful for campus transportation. On average, you can get to class 60 times faster on a bicycle than walking. In the case of early morning classes, that means students can sleep longer (and, in turn, stay up later the night before).

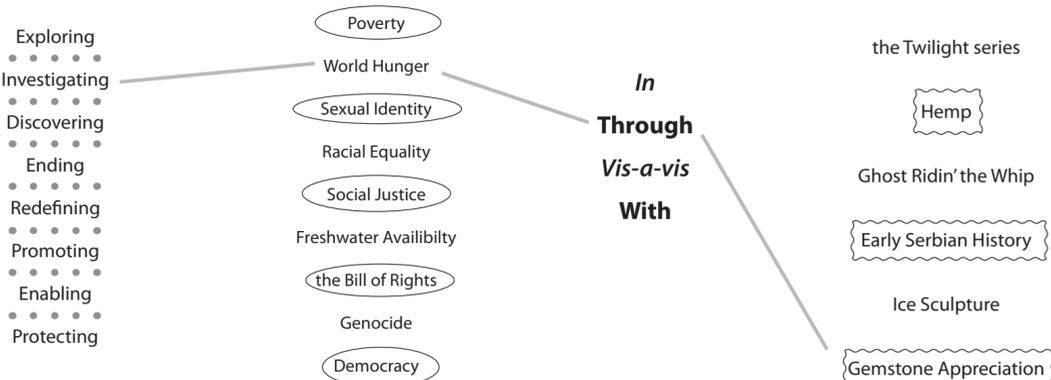
Ottik likes that idea. "If I get one of these bicycle things, it means I can party the night before my 9:35 class and sleep in and still get to class on time? Wow, bicycles are, like, the best invention, ever!" ■

## living/learning: what's in a name?

by dansuder

The Living/Learning Center encourages "programs that foster innovative and interdisciplinary learning experiences that bring the intellectual life of the University in close alliance with the students' lives outside the classroom." That means, loosely, that if you like to do something - anything! - and other people do too, you can live and do that thing together as long as you connect it to something "intellectual." You're probably having trouble sorting through all of the options, so here's a quick guide to help mix and match your way to L and L awesomeness. ■

start:



## pass/Fail

by drewdiemar

Remember the annoying kid in high school that would raise his hand every other day and demand, "When am I possibly gonna need to know this in real life?" Of course, pretty much everything you learn in high school turns out to be unnecessary information; besides a basic platform of facts, it's the different ways of problem solving and cooperation that have a purpose after graduation.

If high school classes are a preparation for college, then now is the time when we really should be learning about things that we are bound to encounter in our careers. However, the philosophy of a liberal arts education is that the understanding of a wide variety of topics is important in all careers. Many western European nations sort their students out earlier and send them to distinctly different schools. This seems to work for them, but we are lucky enough to choose between a liberal arts and specialized technical schools.

This choice can seem painful when an English major such as myself has to suffer through calculus, astronomy, and two levels of French. It is largely these classes for which I have received my worst grades, and this reflects negatively on my GPA. Assuming I don't redirect my passions toward the cosmos, though, my future employers probably don't care if I memorized the lifecycle of a star.

I agree with the concept of a liberal arts education, which is why I told that high school kid who didn't understand Zinn's usefulness in becoming a plumber to shut up. It's good to expand our minds' capabilities, but not at the expense of our GPAs. All classes taken to fulfill a general requirement for one's college should be graded strictly on a pass/fail basis. That way I can turn my attention toward *A Midsummer Night's Dream* and away from a midsummer night's sky. ■

## distribute this!

### why we need diversity requirements

by paulgross

I am, in principle, against distribution requirements. I think they basically eat up spots in students' schedules where they might otherwise take courses that would interest and benefit them. Furthermore, I believe that distribution requirements rarely, if ever, meet their stated objective of "broadening a student's horizons". My experience at UVM has more or less confirmed my views on this issue. The science courses (both lab and non-lab) that I took to satisfy distribution requirements, for example, did, in fact, get in the way of my taking a philosophy class and a history class, both of which I likely would have enjoyed significantly more than Astronomy or Earth Hazards'. Also, both of these classes were occupied almost exclusively by humanities or social science majors like myself, who were taking them solely to satisfy distribution requirements. As such, the classes were relatively mundane and occupied by people who were unmotivated by the subject matter—the result was that these classes not only failed to "broaden my horizons," but probably were poor examples of science courses in the first place.

I will admit, however, that one requirement imposed by the University has made me rethink my blanket opposition. I'm speaking of the much dreaded, but in my view, much needed D1 (Race Relations in the U.S.) requirement. This requirement applies to every Bachelor's degree-seeking student, and stipulates that each student must take one three-credit course on something related to race relations in the United States. A plethora of courses qualify, from the History of Jazz in the Music department, to Race Geographies, in (un-surprisingly) the Geography department. Upon learning of this requirement, I was smug. The prospect of being told why I was a racist for three hours a week by an angry academic seemed hugely unappealing.

And it was, kind of. But it also forced me to think. These courses, as reluctant as I initially was to admit it, bring ideas to the forefront which otherwise would not receive their due consideration at a university dominated by wealthy white people from Massachusetts and New Jersey. White privilege was an idea I had heard about from socialist writers and the like, but it was never discussed with such academic depth and seriousness as it is in many D1 classes. Which, actually, is kind of the point of a liberal education, right; to get you to consider alternative ideologies and clash them with your own biases. Of course, I don't think UVM's mission ought to be to indoctrinate everyone to believe in affirmative action or the elimination of mandatory minimums for drug sentencing (though, perhaps those are smart policies), but it should be to force students to at least *consider* those ideas—something most UVM students probably would not ever do in an academic setting without D1 courses.

Indeed, my experience, and the experiences reported to me by others, with D1 courses has made me rethink my views on distribution requirements, in general. I'm still not in favor of forcing every student to study math or two years of the same foreign language, but anyone who calls herself educated ought to be familiar with a variety of world views and ideologies. Perhaps *ideological* distribution requirements are indeed the way forward. Something to think about, Fogel. ■

1. Nothing against these courses, in particular. They simply aren't in my areas of interest.

## 2011 decision

### new fall courses offered

by gregfrancese

#### LING 069 – The Fusion of Language and Pastimes

Lecture: MW 4:05-5:20 PM  
Lab: F 10:00 PM – 2:00 AM  
Credits: 4

The Fusion of Language and Pastimes is a survey course designed to raise awareness over the increasing phenomenon of consuming alcohol and texting. Throughout the course, an investigative analysis will focus on the ways in which pastimes such as consuming alcohol influence language through the medium of cell phone text messaging. Students will be asked to complete a weekly lab period, where real life situations will pan out to give students a better understanding of the fusion of language and pastimes.

#### PBIO 042 – Cultivating Happiness Through Marijuana

Lecture: TR 4:00-5:15 PM  
Credits: 3

Cultivating Happiness Through Marijuana allows students the opportunity to explore the most effective ways, through the small-scale agricultural production of marijuana, to find happiness in gardening. This class meets in the Greenhouse twice a week where students are required to grow and produce different strains of marijuana. Besides growing marijuana, students will fertilize their minds with information regarding the societal, economic, and ecological impacts of marijuana cultivation. This course is also cross-listed with EC 042 – Money in the Bank: The Art of Dealing.



#### ANTH 100 – The University of Vermont: Hippies to Hipsters

Lecture: MWF 9:35-10:25 AM  
Credits: 3

Hippies to Hipsters explores the evolution of a segment the University of Vermont's subculture from the 1960s up until the modern-day. In the course, students will have the opportunity to revisit the University's tie-dyed age during the Vietnam War. Each section of the course follows a significant tuition hike milestone, coalescing at the end of the course with a culture dominated by skinny jeans instead of bell-bottoms and political apathy instead of perpetual protests.

#### BIOC 151 – Your Body's Limits, and How to Defy Them

Lecture: MWF 10:40-11:30 AM  
Lab: T 4:00-7:30 PM  
Credits: 4

Biochemistry 151 – Your Body's Limits, and How to Defy Them – investigates the reasons why excessive alcohol consumption two nights a week can cause a person's memory of a night to be virtually erased. Not only will students explore the science of "blackouts," but they will be given the opportunity to test the limits of alcohol consumption. Through biochemical interaction with alcohol and the body, students will, by the end of the course, learn that limits are scientifically made to be broken.

#### POLS 199 – Your Roommates and You: the Political Relationship

Lecture: MWF 12:50-1:40 PM  
Credits: 3

If you and your roommates get into a heated argument, will you come out victorious? Your Roommates and You is a Political Science course that offers you the opportunity to seize the opportunity of a victory in any argument between you and your roommates. Students will be introduced to the legal side of conflict resolution as well as the less acceptable, but equally effective, ways of bribery and lobbying your roommates to see your side of any argument as superior. ■

# trash.



## i want you so bad

someone on campus catch your eye?  
couldn't get a name?  
submit your love anonymously  
uvm.edu/~wafertwr/iwysb.html

You sit in the back corner with your blue green eyes. I think you're unbearably cool. Your presence in class could be my grade's demise. But I like the way you handle puppy drool. I'd love to hang out sometime—I think we have a lot in common. Here's hoping you're not too weirded out by this clandestine come-on.  
**When:** MWF  
**Where:** Music Theory  
**I saw:** a hot guitar player  
**I am:** a shy singer

We live in the same building which is pretty dope! Seem to have a lot in common, which gives me some hope. From your accent to the little looks you give I wish they were all moments that I could constantly relive From the way we touch to the way you wink Everything you do to me just makes my heart sink We've had a couple moments when we shared a deep kiss So just to be honest with you I will end it with this I want to sex you up before we go on break So just stop by my room and make my bed shake! You know where I live and you know when I'm there Just make sure this time you bring a spare! And trust me, I can be better than anything you have ever had Because god dammit I just want you so bad!  
**When:** Almost everyday  
**Where:** Almost everywhere  
**I saw:** The older twin!  
**I am:** A girl with a big ass!

I see you in Advanced nutrition, where you have quite a lot of Fame You sit next to a girl with a nearly identical name Your Friend's name rhymes with Banana Wow good thing you guessed it! It's Hannah You always know the answer, so don't be shy Walk back two rows and come say hi You look so fly come on over and we will make some tie-dye.  
**When:** Every tuesday and thursday  
**Where:** Nutrition class  
**I saw:** a very hot man  
**I am:** an even sexier gal

I saw you at the Sheraton with your red tie, Your blonde locks and cute smile had me hypnotized. We were practicing our decorum but you were so shy, You forgot your manners and didn't say hi! I could feel your stare I knew it was a sign, I want you so bad cuz boy you so fine, I could tell you liked me so why waste more time Write back and i'll "interview" you, your place or mine?  
**When:** the etiquette dinner  
**Where:** from across the room  
**I saw:** your sexy stare  
**I am:** the salad fork to your soup spoon

You look like a combination of heath ledger and nph. such a defined face and beautiful long blonde hair. you look like a prince. you are such a beautiful person!!!!!! i want you. come find me!  
**When:** Tues/Thurs  
**Where:** Bio, Marsh Life rm 235  
**I saw:** the prince of my dreams  
**I am:** patiently waiting

You have a tattoo of a lion on your wrist You have lips just begging to be kissed We've never met, so I've never said How adorable you look in red. I think we should hang Or make time to talk Outside of the classroom Dedicated to rocks. So please hear or read this Forget geology Make me happy And teach me some anatomy!  
**When:** Three Times a Week  
**Where:** Geology 1  
**I saw:** Girl in red  
**I am:** Boy in sunglasses

We met at your frat and then you walked me back To Redstone we went Boy you're heaven-sent On halloween I saw you again In the basement of some friends Sweeter then the first time, I wanted to make you mine! Your charm and cute smile kept me thinking about you for a while I know I told you I deleted your number but as far as chances...give me another?  
**When:** now and then  
**Where:** FJH  
**I saw:** Four loko  
**I am:** Not usually attracted to frat guys

Every Tuesday and Thursday I long for that hour and fifteen minute class, When you walk through the door I watch longingly as you pass. I don't know your name or even who you ever are. But no matter how close you sit you're always a little too far. History at 11:30 can be a little boring. But knowing that I get to see you lights up my morning. I wish I could tell you that your scruff is adorable, But if you were to reject me I would feel horrible. For now I'll steal glances when ever I get the chance, Maybe in the future it will turn into a romance.

**When:** Tuesday/ Thursday 11:30  
**Where:** HIST 15 Lafayette L108  
**I saw:** you have a good taste in music  
**I am:** short but sweet

## spring lovers!

remember that you can get fresh iwysb all week long on our blog and our facebook page. we can't print them all, so if you want to be 100 percent sure you don't miss your one shot at true love, find us online! (now featuring the ear tool) [thewatertower.tumblr.com](http://thewatertower.tumblr.com) [facebook.com/thewatertower](http://facebook.com/thewatertower)

I made a comment to you at the gym a couple months ago about your impressive work out routine. The single joke was all I could come up with at the time, but I would really like to talk more - I promise without this stupid rhyme. I've seen you at the cyber cafe and I was also waiting in line. Hopefully you can give me some sort of sign cause I think you think I'm pretty fine. Till then, forget this rhyme. You're so attractive, with that arm tattoo and sexy strut. Boy, you got me captive.  
**When:** frequently  
**Where:** at the gym and library  
**I saw:** a sexy blond guy  
**I am:** a flustered girl

the first time we met was this past summer it was not planned, but bound to occur. i wish we hung out sooner, what a bummer our fall months together are such a blur at first i was hesitant to be with you because we are neighbors and all our confessions are long overdue i use to wait for you to call i am about to graduate soon should we still do this? our "thing" is already in doom but i love the way you kiss.  
**When:** awhile ago...  
**Where:** in your bed  
**I saw:** bad news  
**I am:** someone who needs to move on

I let down my guard and got too involved, Fell for your grace and your imperfection. Your words were acid, my hopes were dissolved. Love and pain must have an intersection. I'm reduced to a cold stone in the ground; Hopeless, voice flattened, my eyes on the floor. But when you, unbidden, still come around I feel something stir under the deep sore. But I don't know what that something could be, And I don't even know what I could want; I am ambivalence and apathy At the University of Vermont. To me you're not just some girl in my dorm. To me you're still poetry given form.  
**When:** since that night  
**Where:** within and without  
**I saw:** a verse in every gesture  
**I am:** your stoic sonneteer

The truest essence of lust came late that day when divine evanescence flickered in the form of your shining presence. Seamless blond fluidity streamed in the eve's gentle breeze, your effortless smile sparkling beneath piercing bright blue skies in their momentary gaze in my direction. If only you slowed but for one of mine to bask in the glory of your passage, I would be your speechless King, crushed by thy aura of grace; my everything.  
**When:** from time to time  
**Where:** here and there  
**I saw:** a goddess  
**I am:** a man of few words

You're really really tall, I like how you handle that volleyball, I always see you with girls. But baby I can rock your world, I've heard them call you 'brill', I want you all up in mah grill, Your eyes are so green, They make me scream, I saw you eat that apple, There are parts of you I want to grapple, Your hands are so big you know what that means, Let's meet in the GNB.  
**When:** wednesday night  
**Where:** Gym playing volleyball  
**I saw:** tall, dark and handsome man  
**I am:** single and ready to mingle..with you

Twice in drunk darkness we've met already, Both times we've parted with little fretting. The more I think, the more I know, That every time I see you go You're someone with whom I can connect- Though sometimes my intentions seem derelict I could change a few ways to catch your eye If at night you'd stop bidding goodbye. So c'mon you sarcastic Redstone girl How bout we give a date a whirl?  
**When:** Most days  
**Where:** Redstone  
**I saw:** Someone Great  
**I am:** A bear

Accessories, Sunglasses, Leather and everything you wear!

## Vintage Clothes

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# fashion five-oh.

## the art of goodwill hunting



by colbynixon

Spring is here (at least according to my calendar anyway) and it's time to break out something other than long underwear and snow boots. Unfortunately, you pull out your "Spring clothes" only to realize that a moth has chewed through three of your favorite shirts, you're missing that pair of madras shorts you lent your friend, your flip-flops have some sort of fungus growing on them, and your summer-weight pants don't fit quite right anymore. At this point, it would probably be a good call to cut your

losses and make some new purchases. You have to stay current anyway, right?

After bringing up your available balance at the local ATM for whatever bank branch you use, you realize your balance is in the neighborhood of \$37.56, and your parents have just given you money to make rent/get more points/pay parking tickets/pay noise violation. Things are not looking good. You thought that three grand you made over the summer scooping ice cream would have gotten you through only a couple of months. But, a ski pass, new books, beer and too much Mr. Mike's (which, coincidentally is why your pants might not fit right) has taken its toll. It's time to stretch your dollar further. It's time for some Goodwill hunting.

There are two Goodwill locations in the greater Burlington area- one right on Shelburne Road, and another at Taft's Corners in Williston. Both stores are prime locations for picking up some used threads, but I prefer the Shelburne Road location, due to the convenience and ease of getting there. Those of you who have yet to discover the wonders of Goodwill might ask: "Why would I want to wear clothes that no one else wanted?" You must consider that just because it's at Goodwill doesn't

mean the donor didn't want them. Maybe they grew out of those clothes, or they realized the color didn't look that great on them, or your new suit may belong to some very generous, recently deceased person. Who knows the real back-story? All that matters is getting what you're looking for (and maybe stuff you're not). There is definitely an art to Goodwill hunting.

When going Goodwill hunting, it is best to go into the process with a general idea of what you're looking for. If you go in looking for specifics, you'll just be disappointed. On the other hand, if you don't have any guidelines, you're just going to be overwhelmed and come out with five t-shirts, a manual egg-beater, and a shot glass checkers set (which I might add is very difficult to bike with). For instance, I always go in looking for the goofiest t-shirt I can find or any brand name pants. Some of my previous purchases include Polo Seersucker pants, a 48th Annual Enosburg Falls Dairy Festival t-shirt, and most recently a t-shirt proclaiming "Play Beirut" with a graphic image of a flaming ping-pong ball going into a red Solo cup. All of these could be considered successful purchases, and came about only from a vague idea of what I went in for. Best of luck in your endeavors, and enjoy Goodwill hunting. ■

# créatif stuffé.

## fairy godstalker

Feeling a little créatif? Wishing Vantage Point was published more than once a semester? Well now you can submit your creative writing, short stories, poems, drawings, black and white photos, and any other créatif things to the water tower's new section, créatif stuffé. Send your submissions to [thewatertownews@gmail.com](mailto:thewatertownews@gmail.com) by Tuesdays at 4:00.

by thomsencummings



# honor among thieves

by joshhegarty

The job was supposed to be simple. George promises me a daytime robbery with an unlocked back door; easy as pie, whatever that means, he tells me. Young, rich, married professionals with family money to boot. Wife was out of town. Husband was supposed to be at work. It was supposed to be as simple as cracking a safe and walking away with thousands. George promised me he'd make good. He feels responsible for my string of bad luck, he says. It'll be simple, he says, and then we'll be fine for a while.

I walk in, everything's fine. Door is unlocked just like George says. I know my way to the bedroom where the safe is and get to work cracking it. I don't want to break it because if I do, the second somebody gets home, I'm being looked for. I have plenty of time, I think. I get into the safe and there is plenty of jewelry to be had. Gold, silver, diamonds, envelopes full of cash. Jackpot, I think. I grab everything and in my bag it goes. I head out of the room, and there's this cop in my face. I'm boned. I tell him that there must be some mistake and I try to run past him.

He takes me down pretty hard and I wind up in his backseat. Wonder how he got me. I didn't see any alarm fixtures. Nosy neighbor? I don't know. It doesn't matter. What matters is how I'm going to get out of it.

Police station. Finger prints. Mugshot. Holding cell. They don't even bother questioning me. Open and shut case. Caught me red handed. I sit back and wait for them to tell me when I can go. Officer walks up to the cell and brings me into another room for questioning. Seems weird.

I sit down and he throws one of those envelopes I took on the table. There are pictures of some man in a car. He's with some woman. They look suspicious. He asks me what I was doing with these. Was I a blackmailer? Was I stealing these for somebody being blackmailed? What the hell was I doing in that house? I don't know what to say. The pictures look like a blackmailer's work. Who the hell are the people? I don't know them. I don't even know who lived in that house.

He asks me what I do know. He asks who do I work for and I think I find a way out of this. I tell him my guy George sent me. I say George told me to go into the house and crack the safe and take the envelopes. The other stuff I took just as extra payment, I tell the cop and I think he buys it. He asks me where he can find George and I tell him exactly where he's likely to be.

He walks out and I keep sitting there, waiting for somebody to tell me anything. Eventually, two cops come in, the guy I talked to before and a lady cop. They tell me that if I agree to testify against George, then I can walk with probation or something like that. I tell them whatever they want to hear and they lead me out. I pass George on my way out of the precinct. He's getting carried into a holding cell. He yells at me to help him out. He says he's sorry the job went bad. I'm sorry too, I think. I'm sorry I ever worked with George. Too bad for him. But that's just how it goes in this business. It's kind of funny. In a way, George did make good on this job. Too bad I didn't get paid. ■

haikus by mattlauro

### concise

Simple poetry  
Can sometimes explain the most  
Complicated things.

### romance

Brought her favorites:  
Fresh fruit, chocolate strawberries  
Then I broke her heart.

### history

"These people killed those;  
Then some other stuff happened,  
Here we are today."

# bee stings

(to the girl whose name i wish i knew...) by julianvandertak

What such nectar must I then bring from the depths of this floral cave? Out of patience come forth the brave: present my heart to your sweet sting

Shed this, your yellow vest of fear, and land with care on my bare chest, escape your queen, flee your nest. Let be the orchids you've held dead

to pause your wings on my green stem and drink to fill your soul's content. We shall not hear a word from them,

for what they bring is babbled spent in vain, in hopes to try and hem us in from death. Life unrelents. ■

# cat litter.



cat litter:  
by drew diemar, willis schenk,  
ryland tinsley, and caleb demers  
artwork by malcolm valaitis

## WHAT UP DORM FRIENDS?

*Before you bang;* the five steps to consent:  
1. Check for nonfunctioning or absent body parts. It is not consensual if she has 1 leg.  
2. Outline the dangers of sex. Explicitly mention AIDS, gonorrhea, pregnancy, and walks of shame.  
3. Administer a field sobriety test. It is not consensual if he is unable to touch his finger to his nose while standing on one leg.  
4. Engage her in a conversation. It is not consensual if she fails to reach 80% coherency.  
5. Agree upon a safe word in case the pleasure becomes too great!

<sup>female</sup>  
If your friend's too drunk: Call UVM police services immediately!  
207-838-9171

President Fogel wants to hear from you! Email **GROPE**  
prezfoege420@myspace.com

**RAGING TONIGHT? RAGESMART!**  
**FUCK YA! FUCK U!**  
-Do not combine sugary fruit flavor with caffeine, 12% alcohol, and \$3 for a 24 ounce serving.  
-Resist the urge to tape large beers to your hands.  
-Never drink from a keg while inverted.  
-Beer cans are not meant to be punctured.  
-Protect your wine bag at all times from slapping.  
-Funnels are great for filling up the gas tank, not for drinking.  
-If you hear any combination of 2 or more songs and excessive bass, find another party.  
-Alternate alcoholic drinks with Tamar's Chicken Tenders™.

**Bored?**  
Vacuum your room!  
Start a punk rock band!  
Make some lobster batter!  
Make a snowperson!  
Meet a floormate!  
Tackle a snowperson!  
Draw a picture!

Women's history month



Mother Theresa

I did it + the \$\$\$!

This bulletin board brought to you by:



**Groper at large:**

If you see a Caucasian male, between 5-5 and 6-2, call UVM police services immediately.

# tunes.



## intervention: black eyed peas

by bridgettreco

Last spring, *Rolling Stone* magazine featured the Black Eyed Peas in their cover story, "The State of Rock," naming them as one of the best reasons to get excited about music in the coming year. The article featured an extensive interview with resident weirdo Will.i.am, who believes that the future will be shaped in circles (i.e. CDs and vinyl, as opposed to square failures like 8-tracks and cassettes). Even Bono praised the Black Eyed Peas during The Rock and Roll Hall of Fame's (not actually) 25th anniversary concert, saying that the hip-hop group is indeed rock and roll, because they've got the passion and the drive to make people want to have sex. Because that's what rock and roll is.

**Sure, you say Rebecca Black is the worst thing to ever happen to music...But I argue this: what on EARTH makes "The Time (Dirty Bit)" possibly ANY better than "Friday"? At least "Friday" tells me the days of the week and how to look forward to the weekend.**

I've had it up to HERE, you guys! Enough with the fucking Black Eyed Peas. There, I said it. It's not that I trust *Rolling Stone* to tell me what is good and what isn't in the world of music (I mean, I lost hope when the Jonas Brothers made it on the cover), but SERIOUSLY?! The Black Eyed Peas are the FUTURE of MUSIC? Although this feature in *RS* came out last year, it seems as though their unfortunate prophecy has come true. For some ungodly reason, the Black Eyed Peas are still making music, and they even performed at the Super Bowl! I can't deal with this shit, guys. What even is life if the Black Eyed Peas are in it?

Sure, you say Rebecca Black is the worst thing to ever happen to music, and that she is indicative of its grave future. But I argue this: what on EARTH makes "The Time (Dirty Bit)" possibly ANY better than "Friday"? At least "Friday" tells me the days of the week and how to look forward to the weekend. What does "The

Time" do? Nothing. It's just a confusing cover of "I've Had the Time of My Life" from Dirty Dancing with superfluous beats and loud grunting from Fergie's posse of carnies. WHY WOULD YOU EVEN COVER THAT SONG?

Now they've come out with something even worse— a thing I never even dreamed possible. "Just Can't Get Enough" is the worst piece of shit I've ever been exposed to, and even MORE upsetting is that it's ANOTHER COVER of a song that DOESN'T NEED TO BE COVERED. Depeche Mode didn't do a very good job with this tune (not to hate: "People are People" and "Personal Jesus" are classics), so why even bother remaking it with your strange "hip-hop" grunting? I hate you, Black Eyed Peas.

Years ago, they didn't even have furry Fergie. They were just three strange dudes in non-futuristic outfits that opened for No Doubt on the U.S. leg of their 2000 tour. Later on, furry Fergie came in and began the custom of wetting her pants on stage (just kidding, that was only once). All hating aside, there have been a FEW decent tracks by the group: check out "Hands Up" from back in the day, and the recent "Imma Be," which has their most adequate rapping. "I Gotta Feeling" was passable, but only because it was produced by David Guetta. And we can't forget "My Humps," but let's face it, that was ALL Fergie— and The Duchess was ill.

But somewhere along the line, something terrible happened. Will.i.am decided to get involved with everything (Obama song?) and be awful everywhere he went, and those freaky sidekicks did less and less in the background. By the way, their names are apl.de.ap (what?) and Taboo, and the latter is my boyfriend, so please back off. "Boom Boom Pow" actually makes me want to die, "Rock that Body" makes me want to do exactly opposite that, and "Let's Get Retarded" makes me feel just as such. And that's just offensive.

Please, Black Eyed Peas, listen to me here. This is an intervention. You aren't good at being a band. You just yell and jump and wear futuristic outfits. Please die—collectively, that is. I'd never want you to individually die, because I want Fergie to have a career, but collectively you just need to fall off the face of the planet. It's been real, B.E.P. We've come to the E.N.D., we've phunked around and done a little monkey business (that's for sure), but we're all kind of tired from pumpin' it and we want you to just shut up, shut up. Bye? Please?



### La Sera— "La Sera"

Vivian Girl Katy Goodman springs her own brand of pop music onto the indie pop scene. In Vivian Girls, Katy provided poppy bass lines and melodic backing vocals. La Sera fully embellishes Katy's harmonious style of pop, minus the fuzz, making for an original sound that's just as good as any of Vivian Girls' records. Standout tracks include, "Never Come Around," a blissful tune driven by a

## reviews

by joesussman

Spector-esque drum beat and dreamy vocals, "Sleepwalking," a minimalist choral driven song reminiscent of Yo La Tengo, and "Devils' Hearts Grow Old," which sounds like a Pixies song. Which is of course, totally awesome.

**If You Like:** Vivian Girls, Dum Dum Girls  
**Play:** "Never Come Around," "You're Going to Cry," "Sleepwalking," "I Promise You"

### Puro Instinct— "Headbangers in Ecstasy"

Puro Instinct is the culmination of two sisters bent

on dreamy pop. The eighth track, "Stilyagi," features Ariel Pink, whom they've toured with in the past year. Though the record is similar to Pink's latest album, *Headbangers in Ecstasy* retains its own sound. You can definitely hear some 80's English pop influence within their brand of swirling bliss pop music. The guitars truly stand out, beautiful and extremely well crafted. Noteworthy tracks include "Lost At Sea," which is driven by celestial melodies, and "Silky Eyes," a simple, catchy dance song.

**If You Like:** Ariel Pink's *Haunted Graffiti*, No Joy  
**Play:** "Everybody's Sick," "Lost at Sea," "Silky Eyes," "Slivers of You"