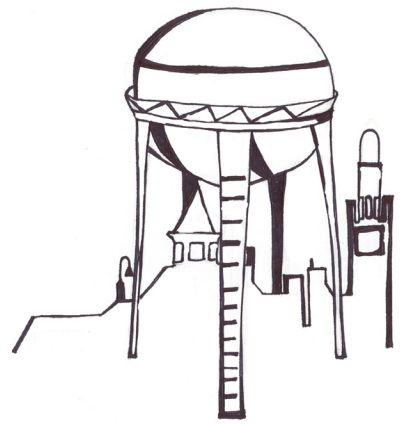


# the water tower.

uvm's alternative newsmag



volume 8 - issue 1 - friday, september 3, 2010 - uvm, burlington, vt

uvm.edu/watertwr

## whirlwind and back again in burlington after abroad



by mollykelly-yahner

As I bike up Loomis street and turn towards central campus, I pass familiar faces, gaze down at the lake that I will never get tired of, and I think about how different my life was last semester.

Less than forty-eight hours into my abroad experience in Chile, an 8.8 earthquake swept through Santiago on February 27, 2010 tossing my roommate Nora and I across the room. I woke up to what sounded like someone banging pans directly over my head. We sprang out of our beds and braced ourselves in the doorframe of our fourth floor hotel bedroom.

Our headboards fell to the ground, as did everything on our tables. Debris poured from the ceiling. I thought I was going to break down and faint or get sick—yet at the same time I tried to be logical and work through the chaos. After the forceful shaking ended, we grabbed our shoes and cell phones then sprinted to the lobby only to receive the horrible news that the rest of the world would soon discover.

The earthquake that had knocked me out of my hotel bed had killed hundreds of people and left approximately 1.5 million people without homes.

Some of my fellow UVM students who spent the semester abroad faced similar

natural disasters and challenges, dramatically altering their experiences abroad. The volcanic ash from Iceland caused a widespread shut down of airspace, leaving people stranded in unfamiliar places. Similarly, the violent political unrest in Thailand disrupted the entire country and left its inhabitants threatened and fearing for their safety. And we all know what happened in Haiti.

**‘Every preconceived notion I had... was broken, recreated, and reversed in two weeks...’**

Often, however, it does not take something as huge as an earthquake or a volcano to leave students feeling a little disoriented coming back to UVM after their travels.

Having been back in the U.S. for five weeks now, I definitely feel more prepared for a natural disaster, and grateful I survived my first one. However, the rush of “re-immersion” upon returning home was an exhausting reality to face in the beginning, and not just for me.

“I was super depressed and bored

coming back. Not being twenty-one yet really was a big factor. I lived in a big city abroad and a small town at home,” said Senior Evan Lassow, who spent last semester in Barcelona. “It was hard to put the world on the same level as all my friends who hadn’t studied abroad”.

Senior Will Curchin has not had the easiest time coming back to Burlington either, after an intensely thought-provok-

offer, from beautiful fall foliage to local concerts.

In the large city of Viña del Mar, I was used to catching buses each morning to make the commute to classes through dirty streets in rough neighborhoods. It was hard to complain though, when the gorgeous views of the Andes made it worth it. My stay made me more patient, owing mostly to the unstructured nature of my semester in Chile.

I left the U.S. as a Post-It note obsessive who relied on schedules and lots of planning ahead. I returned a more spontaneous person. I also tend to understand both the negative and positive perceptions of America by citizens of other countries.

My “second home” sickness for Chile kicks in every so often—especially because I miss my Chilean friends and the language. However, Burlington has made coming back to the states a smoother transition for me. I still struggle with simple English expressions and spellings, defaulting to Spanglish every so often.

There is a sense of ease and patience unique to this funky, strange city. Both places feel like home to me now. Maybe it’s necessary to leave Burlington and spend time in a different place in order to see the comfort, and creativity that enriches this quirky city. ■

ing experience in Lebanon.

“Every preconceived notion I had of the Middle East was broken, recreated, and reversed in two weeks then further broken and re-solidified again. The beauty, hospitality, and pure brilliance of the region are traits that cannot be transcribed to words,” said Curchin.

Whether bored with Burlington or comforted by it, study abroad students like myself are lucky to return to this familiar place where students and families gather to appreciate what nature has to

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orientation

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wat(er) your threads  
(new column!)  
by olivianguyen

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## inbox

Dear UVM Bookstore,

Let me start by saying I am a nerd. I ENJOY receiving my textbooks weeks before the start of semester, peeling off the plastic wrapping, cracking the spine for the first time and smelling their newness. Then I peruse the contents and fantasize about the problem sets and homework assignments that will keep me up until 2am.

This summer, I feel robbed of this joy because my books have yet to be posted. For days I would get onto the bookstore website with all the anticipation of Christmas morning, only to be disappointed. Blinded by my anger, I would generally close the window, fuming, but I recently took the time to notice the small line stating that books for fall semester would be up on August 8th. August 8th?!?! That is hardly enough time for my books and I to get acquainted.

I understand that making it hard for students to get book titles (and more importantly, isbn numbers) is a strategy to encourage them to buy from the bookstore. HA! You thought that would stop us? Come on, that's weak! Though it pains me to wait for books to be shipped to me, I will do it for the significantly lower prices that can be found elsewhere. Amazon will even GIFT WRAP my books for less than you charge for throwing a book in a plastic bag!

I would be much more inclined to buy from you if there was clearer incentive than just proximity. For those of us who don't buy our books as we rush past the bookstore, late for class on the first day, it would be nice to get a special "buy early" deal. Let those slackers pay full price, but give us nerdy-types a break (or we'll keep taking our business elsewhere, as we have been doing). And, it wouldn't hurt to invest in some wrapping paper (maybe with catamounts??).

Thank you,  
Amanda Machamer

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)

## the shit list

with emilyhoogesteger

**Construction on Central Campus.** There is a crater behind Cook, and nobody can figure out how to get to Votey. As if we weren't late enough to class already.

**Religious Intolerance.** Protestors against a mosque near the World Trade Center site think it would desecrate sacred ground. There's nothing like letting a small number of extremists shape your perception of an entire religion.

**Hurricane Katrina.** Five years later, photos of a flooded New Orleans are no less painful to look at. Half a decade, and we still have a mess on our hands.

**Ninety-Degree Weather.** Vermont is known for its harsh winters... which is why air conditioning is somewhat of a foreign concept. Sleeping in the fridge, anyone?

**Employee Torture.** A Saudi employer and his wife have been accused of hammering nails into the arms, legs, and forehead of their Sri Lankan maid. Should be a horror film plot, not real life.

## the water tower.

uvm's alternative newsmag  
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Special Thanks To  
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## SPORTS BLINK

with michaelcieslak

SPECIAL UVM SPORTS EXCLUSIVE: Men's Soccer

The Cats are looking to rebound from a disappointing 1-10-5 season last year. They will also be battling to wrong the Coaches' Poll as they were picked to finish 7th of 8 teams. But screw the coaches, they don't know shit. They will be doing all this without two of their leading scorers from last year. However, things aren't all bad. They brought back two other good scorers in **D.J. Edler** and **Yannick Lewis**, and they are bringing in a class of fifteen freshmen and newcomers that look pretty darn good. Most likely to succeed is definitely defenseman **Mario Teixeira**. Granted, I have not seen him play. My judgment of his skill is solely based on the fact that we both graduated from Huron High School in Ann Arbor, which was also featured in the semi-amusing film *Jumper*, pretty cool huh? If that is not a just and proper way to evaluate skill I do not know what is. Also, look to the Cats net, as starter from last year **Tom Critz** has departed. The three goalies on the roster are **Brad Farrell**, **Xan Roussele**, and **Dave Ramada**. I went to a practice to get an idea of who we will be seeing more of, but I could not get an interview with anyone. So I asked the water boy what he thought, but he had no idea what I was talking about. What are water boys coming to these days? Anyway, rumor has it that a jousting tournament was held between all goalies at that farm up on Spear Street. The results were not made public, but that winner will obviously be dubbed the starting goalie. GO CATS!

## the news in brief

with paulgross

**"There is reason to believe a crime has been committed."**

-**Marianne Ny**, a senior Swedish prosecutor speaking about recent rape allegations levied against Julian Assange, the founder of the highly controversial website WikiLeaks. The tricky thing about these allegations is that they emerged only a couple days after WikiLeaks was very harshly criticized by the international community for releasing a great deal of leaked government data related to US involvement in Afghanistan. Is the CIA at it again? Let the scandal ensue.

**"The killings were committed by people who butcher everything they oppose."**

-**Israeli Prime Minister, Benjamin Netanyahu**, speaking about 4 Israeli settlers who were recently killed in the West Bank. These crimes, of course, are horrible, but does labeling your political opponents as butchers really make them likely to stop?!

**"Takes the fun out it 4 everyone fans, band n' crew alike but whatever."**

-The ever articulate **Axl Rose**, bitching on his Twitter about how his set at England's Lolapalooza equivalent, the Reading Festival, was cut short because he and the Guns N' Roses showed up late. I hate washed up rock stars, seriously.

**"What we want to avoid is hopelessness."**

-**Michael Duncan**, a medical officer at NASA, who has been called to Chile in order to help with a mining disaster. Essentially what's happened is that miners have been trapped and though they will probably be successfully rescued, this could take up to 4 months. NASA experts have been called in to help the miners maintain a positive attitude while trapped down there. Sometimes, when people call in an expert, like, say a plumber, you can imagine what that expert might do to solve the problem. In this case, I really have no idea.

**"One million dollars."**

-The amount of insurance that shampoo maker Proctor and Gamble has taken out on football player **Troy Polamalu's** hair. The market solves, I guess.

the water tower is UVM's alternative newsmag and is a weekly student publication at the University of Vermont in Burlington, Vermont.

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join the wt.

New writers and artists

are always welcome

Weekly meetings

Tuesdays at 7:00pm

Jost Conference Room

Davis Center - 4th Floor

Or send us an email

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

# while you were out: wt summer news recap

by emilyhoogesteger

Chances are, you checked out this summer. You might have been mind-numbingly bagging groceries at Price Chopper, wandering around in a perpetual drunken stupor, or yelling at ten-year-olds at a summer camp in the back woods of nowhere. But wherever you were, you almost definitely weren't following the news. So to help you reacquaint to real life and remind you that there's a world outside your dorm room, we offer you an (only vaguely cynical) rundown of Summer 2010's significant events.

The long-awaited **Rod Blagojevich trial** finally took place. The disgraced former governor was convicted on one count of making false statements to the FBI, but a single holdout juror prevented the jury from reaching a decision on the remaining twenty-three counts. Blagojevich has been insisting from the beginning that he is completely innocent, but we didn't realize he was actually fooling anyone.

**The World Cup of soccer** (football to internationals and sports snobs) was played in South Africa. Spain beat the Netherlands in the final on July 11th. The World Cup lasted for a month and was extremely controversial, mostly because of the unaddressed poverty and racial tensions in South Africa. Despite this, the competition proceeded as usual - with a lot of idiots getting trashed and beating each other up over which country's team can kick a ball into a net more times.

**Australia held an election** on August 21, which resulted in a hung parliament and no party able to form a majority government. This is probably big news to Australians, but most Americans could care less. It made the noteworthy events of the summer list to point out that there's more to Australia than kangaroos and Vegemite.

**On May 23, LOST ended after six seasons.** It turns out they were all dead the whole time. Or maybe they weren't. We're not actually sure what happened, but it was epic. Well, at least we think it was.

**BP finally managed to cap the leaking oil well** that's been contaminating the gulf coast since April. It only took four months. BP has since tripled its advertising budget to improve public relations after the disaster, but we're expecting it to be wasted on a lot of preposterous schemes that don't work.

**In Chile, a mine collapsed** on August 5, trapping thirty-three miners underground. After seventeen days, they were discovered alive. Now they have to live in a mining tunnel for four months until they're rescued. And we thought living in a dorm was bad.

**On August 9, a small plane crashed in Alaska** and killed former senator Ted Stevens, along with several others. Senator Stevens was 86 and is best remembered for being found guilty of corruption in 2008. However, he was apparently still badass enough to be flying across Alaska in single-engine planes. ■

# hide your kids, hide your wife and hide your inarticulate black people

by paulgross

Antoine Dodson is a 25-year-old junior college student from Huntsville, Alabama and on July 27, 2010, he saved his sister from being raped. Apparently, an unknown assailant climbed into Antoine's sister Kelly's window, in their family's unit in the Lincoln Park housing projects in Huntsville. After breaking into the window, the attempted rapist climbed into Kelly's bed and started violently pulling off her clothes—when Kelly screamed, Antoine ran into her room and scared her attacker. The rapist got away, and Antoine Dodson was unhappy.

**"...but, Antoine's reaction and antics are funny, and to pretend they aren't for the sake of perpetuating a certain racial discourse does nothing to increase equality between blacks and whites."**

When a local news network came to interview the family about the crime, an enraged Dodson raved at the camera that a rapist was "climbin' in yo windows, snatchin' yo people up," and that the community better, "hide your kids, hide your wife, and hide your husband, cause they rapin' errbody out there!"

Dodson's aggressive attitude toward the news camera and overall disheveled demeanor makes his rant come off as undeniably comic and it wasn't long before the Gregory Brothers (famous for "Auto-Tune The News") discovered the news clip on YouTube, auto-tuned it to a catchy beat, and the video went viral. The auto-tuned version of Dodson's rant, called the "Bed Intruder Song", fast became the #1 R&B track sold on iTunes and Dodson has released a t-shirt line. Truth be told, this shit's blowin up.

There are, however, rather prominent critics who argue that Dodson's newfound fame is not without its drawbacks. Many have posited that the *Bed Intruder Song* is demeaning to the southern black community, and that it would be best if we did not watch it.

NYU music professor Jason King, for example, remarked that in the video, "the aesthetics of black poverty — the way they talk and they speak and they look — sort of becomes...fodder for humor," implying, perhaps, that we ought to shelter Mr. Dodson from the apparently white public's judging eye.

Even if we ignore Professor King's otherizing language whereby all poor black people look, talk, and dress the same way, the remainder of his argument is still absurd.

What King, and those who sympathize with him, suffer from is the problem of objection without alternative. They object to the way Antoine Dodson has been portrayed in the news, but does it really make more sense to ignore him? Opponents of the *Bed Intruder Song* argue that the proliferation of the video makes light

of the impoverished situations in which some black people live, and that it turns poor education into a sort of racist, classist freak show. The trouble with this position, however, is that the video (at least the newscast) isn't in any way altered, or contorted by white revisionists. This is how Antoine Dodson looks, talks and behaves. Of course it's not the most flattering picture of Southern African-Americans—but it's an incredibly *real* picture of some of them. To ignore Mr. Dodson would be akin to failing to cover bible-belt dwelling whites who posit that homosexuality is

like polygamy and pedophilia. These people are not the most flattering sampling of white Christians, but they are nevertheless representative of a part of that population and it would be journalistically irresponsible to censor them.

My argument is not that the Gregory Brothers did a great service to the Dodson's or to Southern blacks by auto-tuning Antoine's rant, nor that the best way to invoke change in predominantly African-American housing projects is through viral YouTube videos, but instead that strong opposition to it doesn't represent a racially sensitive attitude as Professor King and others would like to argue.

Rather, it is my view that this opposition stems from a white-exceptionalist attitude—the idea that the majority of whites are of such a high personal caliber that making fun a few of them could never be construed as an affront on the entire race, whereas anytime you make fun of a black *person*, you are inherently making fun of all black *people*.

The crime committed against Kelly Dodson isn't funny, it's terrifying. But, Antoine's reaction and antics are funny, and to pretend they aren't for the sake of perpetuating a certain racial discourse does nothing to increase equality between blacks and whites.

Instead, it treats minorities like children, offering them a special shield from the judgment of the "adult" race. Obviously, the poor quality of education, and limited employment available in American housing projects contributed to Dodson's behavior, and of course these things are beyond his control. But, it's not as though anyone watching the *Bed Intruder Song* doesn't recognize that, they just feel that it has nothing to do with him being black.

If Professor King thinks that someone from a poor white community in the South would have been anymore well-kempt or articulate, he's a big fool. ■

## where will the families who don't want to pay \$150 to look like a homeless person shop now? aka old navy is leaving

by ginamastrogiacono

Okay, so let's be real - while Church Street is definitely a hub of activity and awesome food, the retail shopping can get a little pricey. There's not too many places you can frequent unless you've got a heavy pocket of cash. That's Burlington for ya!

But one of the places that you can always count on finding a good deal is Old Navy. The classic clothing retailer can be found in multiple locations in pretty much any state - they're everywhere.

No longer can this be said for Church Street Marketplace.

The anchor retailer, located next to the Mall is moving out by March 1st in 2011, due to the fact that they are apparently looking into a smaller space.

"I hate to see it go out, but everything has a time limit," said landlord Tony Pomerleau.

As far as the size of the space is concerned, the store is currently taking up about 25,000 square feet...nothing to shake a stick at. Two retailers are already vying for the opportunity to fill the space, but Pomerleau refuses to divulge who they are....A larger Urban Outfitters, perhaps?

Hipsters gotta get dressed somewhere.

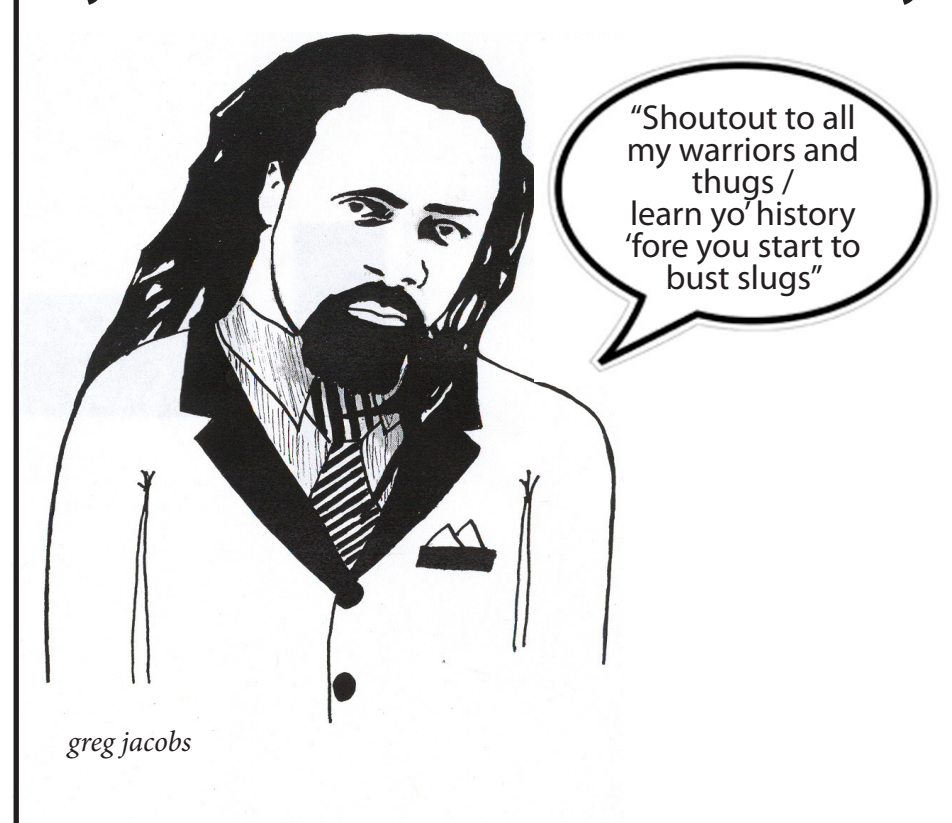
As for the families who don't like to spend \$60 for a hobo dress, they will no longer have a safe haven to shop in.

Church Street Marketplace executive director Ron Redmond commented on this fact, saying, "It's an important anchor and it has...provided clothing at a price point that is really helpful to Church Street."

While Old Navy's departure certainly won't crumple the bustling Church Street economy, it definitely provides a certain price and style of clothing that is generally appealing. For UVM students, these are the main drawing points. (If you want a cute sundress now you can only go to Charlotte Russe - a hit or miss destination.)

But hey, why not make the best out of a bad situation? Think about all those, "ENTIRE STORE 99.9% OFF!" sales they'll have going on - entirely new winter wardrobe, here you come! ■

## Wyclef Jean's Education Policy:



greg jacobs

## water tower General Interest Meeting

If you are interested in writing/drawing/layout designing, advertising or just being closer in proximity to the great mystery and splendor that is **the water tower: uvm's alternative newsmag**, then you should be at this meeting:

**when:** Monday Sept. 6th 6:00 p.m.-7:00 p.m.  
**where:** Lafayette L207  
**why:** you know why.



# reflec

## the water tower wt freshmeat

Every Fall, new (and increasingly huge amounts of) freshmen roll into town, and last weekend, someone on a balcony shouted "FRESHHHHHMANNNNNNN" at you out-of-place at some point. (Except those cool kids that already had elder siblings' pains. The good news is, there are some very simple things that you can do to avoid order to prepare you, the **wt** has designed a little orientation of our own.

I was walking downtown with five senior friends one night to get cremees. We were a large group--sure--but I have a lot of cremee-loving friends. So sue me!

We were discussing graduation plans (of all things) when two typical looking UVM-y, scruffy manboys driving a Jeep pulled up next to us and yelled, "HEY! FRESHMAN!"

The car slowed to a crawl to match our pace.

"How was orientation?" one of the ill-kempt manboys whined mockingly.

"It was really hard," I whined back at him. "I miss my Mommy."

The manboy looked slightly confused before mumbling something about the difficulty of adjusting to college and rolled down Pearl Street into the setting sun.

I was pleased by my quick, sarcastic "mommy" remark, but pissed at this guy. Is this what UVM has come to? Yelling out "Freshman!" to every group greater than or equal to five? I wondered what my reaction would have been if I hadn't been my seasoned, senior self, but if I had instead been transported to my unhardened freshie frame. Blushing would have most definitely ensued.

This great injustice, combined with our own pathetic freshman experiences here at the **wt** has inspired us to aid freshman in the fight against lameness. But even we have to admit, like all freshman classes before you, you guys could use some work.

So throw down your lanyards! Say no to grundleburgers! Avoid that ill-advised hook-up with that guy down the hall! You are freshman! Hear yourself roar! And above all else, know that the **wt** welcomes you. - Lea McLellan

## start:

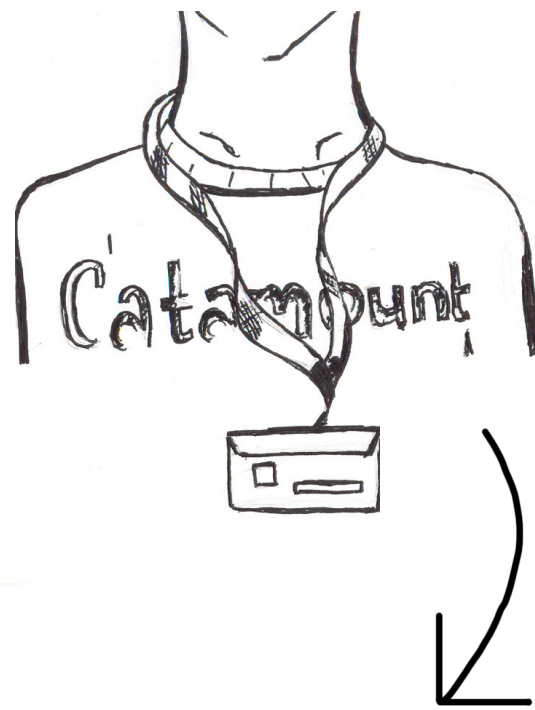
with alexpinto

### icebreakers.

Hello, and welcome to campus. We're **the water tower**, your friendly liason to the UVM community .

First things first, no ice breakers because nobody likes them. Although the **wt** does not condone underage drinking or the breaking of any campus rules, we did read somewhere once that alcohol is a great social drug. It's merely our duty to report the facts, so there you go. Mingle.

Alright—now that half of you know you're from "20 minutes outside Boston," and that everyone likes smoking pot, we can move on.



## conforming to catamount codes: how to fit in at uvm

by erikaweisz

Freshman year is a vortex of debilitating confusion and demoralizing self-doubt. For the first time in your life, you're faced with complex social and moral challenges. You may find yourself asking questions like, how do I ditch this nasty tag-along I met at summer orientation? Will dryer sheets actually mask the scent of this dank nug? What the fuck is OMANEX?

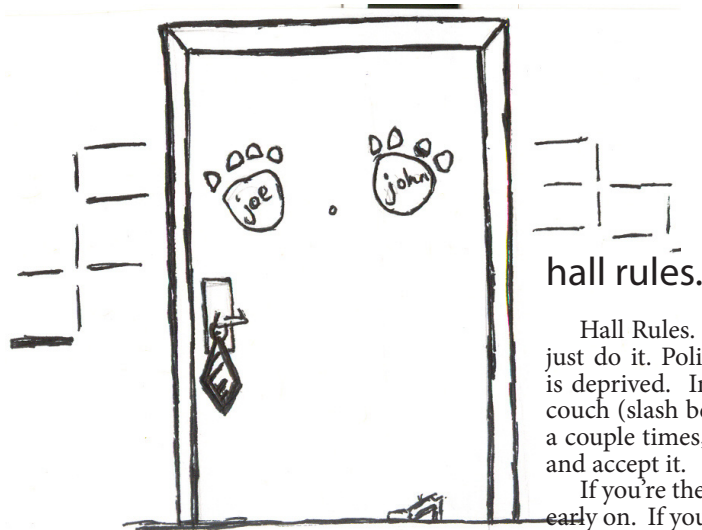
As a freshman, you are subjected to the unyielding scrutiny of the entire campus. You are constantly berated for wearing the UVM Class of 2014 t-shirts on the first day of classes and trying to get into a frat party with your entire floor. The last thing you need to do is make yourself any more conspicuous than you already are. Luckily, fitting in at UVM is extremely easy if you pay attention to certain uniform qualities of the student body. Even the most flamboyant freshmen can easily camouflage if they follow a few unwritten campus rules.

**Ski, Snowboard, or Perish:** With some 15,000 current members, the Ski and Snowboard Club is easily the most popular organization on campus. UVM prides itself on it's overall atmosphere of steez. The last thing we need is a freshman class full of snow tubing n00bz.

**Wear Flannel:** Wear it to bed, wear it to class, wear it to the gym and get all sweaty. Though it may seem to go against your better judgement, flannel is a versatile material for all weather, including the current climate.

**Have a Bob Marley poster and/or a trippy tapestry:** Every single student at UVM, male, female, or other, has a Bob Marley poster. It's just the rule. ResLife deliberately places mysterious stains on dorm walls to force students to purchase tapestries and other hippy hangings.

**Disagree with President Fogel:** If you concur with any of President Fogel's decisions, you will be immediately ostracized by the entire campus community. In the eyes of the student body, Fogel supporters are the lowest of the low, perhaps even less popular than those Champlain College weenies. ■



### hall rules.

Hall Rules. If a neighbor comes out and tells you to shut up at night, just do it. Politely and immediately. Enemies grow quickly once sleep is deprived. In fact, best to offer the disgruntled person a seat on the couch (slash beer, slash hit). If they decline your friendship more than a couple times, looks like you're boned for the year. Better just sack up and accept it.

If you're the one being bothered, get up and ask neighbors to be quiet early on. If you wait hours—or days, or weeks—to say something, you're going to be so pissed off by the time you do that you'll be destined for an angry altercation, and afterwards a passive-aggressive relationship with your floormates for the rest of the year. And nobody wants any of that. Communication is always good.

Beyond just those less-than-friendly hallmate interactions, being sociable with your neighbors is one of the best things you can do. Everyone is so apprehensive about making new BFFs in college that groups of people on your hall are going to clique up for safety; just wait, they will. But relax. Two good things about UVM are A) there are tons of people here, and B) a lot of those people are cool, so it's not like your hall is destined to turn into Middle School Round II. If you feel yourself start to become exclusive, reach out to your neighbors, it's worth it: the people who have the best experiences freshman year are those who live on floors where everyone hangs out with everyone, and it's a big party all the time. If you happen to live on one of those fun floors you might be close to suspension by the end of the year, but you're only a freshman once, so it's way worth it. Just don't get kicked out.

### hookups.

Remember that fond old saying, "don't shit where you eat?" Kind of a gross image when applied to casual hookups, but it still rings true. Don't hook up with people on your hall. You hear that all the time, and yet every year people do it. Don't. At least not until April. There are many reasons why not to, none of which are really worth elaborating on, just take our word for it.

Also, don't be that weirdo who has a brand new girlfriend/boyfriend within the first two weeks of school. If you're already that weirdo, ignore that last tip. The **wt** wishes you two the best of luck!



vanessa denino

### downtown.

This is easy. Two you met from Mason party, but they make the cops get extra vig money. But we don't

Rule #2: don't m you know from the out enough from de sometimes you will f acting all entitled. I party. If there's a key even ring up those N fact, maybe even ap

We know this part ous advice is necessa you can avoid repeat

# tions.

# r welcomes you!

## orientation

(We don't mean freshman in a derogatory way. We just think you freshmen are all looking pretty tasty.)

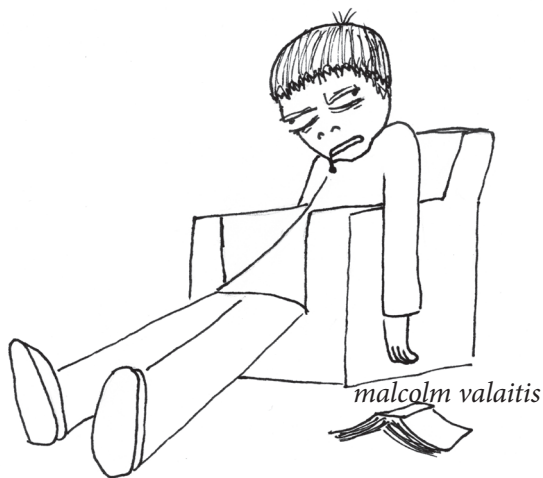
every year—in a word—they do tons of stupid stuff. Freshman class: if, on your first night downtown you, take solace—it's not your fault. We've all been there. We were all conspicuously wide-eyed and living off campus...grrrrr...). The bad news is, it's pretty much impossible to avoid some growing and the worst of it, and have a much quicker and easier assimilation into the UVM community. So in

## end: anything else?

That is all. You are prepared. We wish you all the best Class of 2014. Come say hi to your **wt** Advisors any time.

school.

Unless you're one of the poor souls in engineering or high-level math who have to sit through lectures given in what sounds like a foreign language, it will ALWAYS be easier—as in, less time, less effort, and less stress—to go to the classes that you're paying for, rather than skip and attempt to teach yourself from the book later. That's guaranteed. If you're miserably hungover and it's twenty below zero, try not to even entertain the notion of skipping: simply get up, go through the motions, and don't think too much about it. Skipping is as much a habit-forming activity as anything, and, just like drinking, is best done only in a positive manner—by that we mean, only skip if there's something awesome to do instead of class. If you lay in bed watching *How I Met Your Mother* on your laptop while playing hookey, not only will you start to hate your life, but come finals time you'll be stringing together all-nighters and find yourself trapped in vicious cycles of caffeine, adderall, passing out in library chairs, and other zombie-like behavior. Class is better.



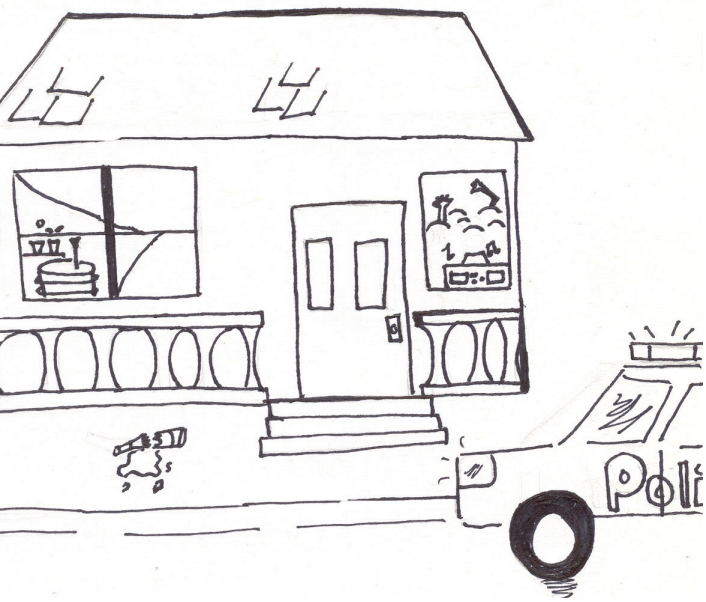
### the 5-0.

As far as getting written up goes, it doesn't matter if your RA is cool, because most write-ups come from the RAs on "rounds". Our most important word of advice: FIND OUT WHEN ROUNDS ARE AND STFU! It is a simple rule of thumb, but some of us managed to require months of repeated write-ups to realize it. Rounds are at something like 7:30 and 11 pm on weekends, and if, for about a half hour after those times, you put on your a-hole hat and make everyone in your room keep mum, not loudly crack open beer cans, not yell to dealers on the phone, not smoke, and not walk out the door with a backpack full of clanging bottles, then you will probably be OK. It also helps to have your room set up so things are hidden from view of the door by default. If there are no beer cans or liquor bottles in sight when you open the door for the RA, you can usually escape punishment on a technicality since there's no proof of foul play other than loudness.

If you were smoking and had more than 2-3 people there and y'all didn't have your noses nearly chopped by the blades of the window fan in the process, then you deserved to be caught. Also, to state the obvious, use lwobs, not niojs, tnulbs, or gnobs. Got it?

By the way, the actual UVM cops—and yes, they are State Troopers of some unfortunate ilk—are usually pretty reasonable. Naturally, they hate hauling their boots up four flights of stairs to bust average kids doing what average kids do. If you treat them respectfully they'll treat you respectfully, and they'll only document exactly what evidence is in front of them, nothing more. It's not their job to sniff you out, so don't give them a reason to.

When you inevitably do get caught, remember, your degree will be worth more in a few years because of the police-state that the RAs keep you in. Does it suck? Sure. But as long as you make it through the two 1984-years on campus, you get to have two kick-ass years living downtown like the adult that you are, and then graduate from an up-and-coming state research institution rather than a world-renowned party school. The same encouragement goes for the miserable kids stuffed into triples and quadruples as UVM expands. We just wish there was a similar condolence for the lecturers that get laid off so their salaries can be redirected to research; they're straight up Boned By Fogel, casualties of a corporate war they didn't start.



rules. One: don't travel in huge packs, as hard as it is not to. This is one time when it's good to be exclusive, and give those guys in 4 the old "I'll text you if the party's any good" line. Groups of fifteen drunk kids are not only impossible to bring to almost any place, but a ton of noise on the streets when they inevitably have nowhere to go. Then the non-college neighbors complain to the cops, who are more than happy to be called, and more parties get broken up. It's a lose, lose, lose situation. Except for for the cops, who collect more noise violation tickets than they want a win for them.

mess with kids who are throwing a party. If they want you gone, go. If you arrive uninvited and they ask you at the door who you are, play it straight, don't lie—it's not going to increase your chances of getting into the party. Usually the hosts are stressed out dealing with all their shitfaced friends and don't need a freshman they've never met hassling them on their own stoop. It's true, you can find a party that's so big you can waltz right in unnoticed. But that doesn't mean you should make a habit of barging into houses. If there are people hanging out on the porch, which there probably will be, ask them if they live there, and if they're throwing a party in the basement and not enough people have shown up, the hosts will be happy to sell you and all your friends cups. You can find a party with 4 guys. If perchance the house is not throwing a party, or the hosts just don't want you there, they'll inform you of that in a way that is probably not bite your head off. Again, communication is good.

It sounds condescending, but once you experience the chaos of weekends in September you'll understand that the Captain Obvious is right. We can't believe some of the d-bag moves we pulled when we were freshmen (and sophomores...doh...) and we just hope you avoid our mistakes, for everyone's sake.

## the coveted campus tour

with gregfrancese

Hello everyone, my name is Greg and I'll be your tour guide today.

We'll be starting our tour in the Davis Center. Legend has it that this building is LEED certified and the remains of Mr. Dudley H. Davis are buried in a gigantic compost pile in the basement of the building. Also, you'll see the UVM Bookstore. In an effort to promote a green lifestyle by dissuading anyone from buying any of their textbooks, the bookstore features books priced well above anyone else. There's a bathroom over there, but I'll have to try and yell above the sound of the hand dryers (it's like putting your hand under a jet engine!)

Over here we'll be taking the tunnel under Main St. No, we're not at Epcot.

This is Athletic Campus, home to UVM's athletic facilities. For those of you from Jersey, this part of campus will feel most like home - it's crowded, mostly paved, and full of seagulls circling the trash piles scattered throughout the campus. Don't

**"There's a bathroom over there, but I'll have to try and yell above the sound of the hand dryers (it's like putting your hand under a jet engine!)"**

worry, though - if you really want to escape to a nice place, Redstone Campus is just a short distance away. See these gigantic paw prints painted on the sidewalk? Those are from the catamounts that roam UVM's campus with yellow paint on their paws.

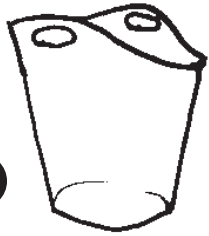
Welcome to Redstone Campus. It's on land donated by the infamous Buell family. As part of their donation, however, they stipulated that they get a street in Burlington to host parties for college students. Redstone got its name from all of the red stone featured throughout the campus (duh). Continuing down South Prospect St., you'll be able to see a frat house. Though only 10% of UVM students are a part of Greek Life, you'll see enough letter shirts to think it's closer to 100%.

Here we are at Central Campus. Central Campus is home to most of UVM's academic buildings and some dorms. Williams Hall, located next to Old Mill, has a set of fire escapes that every student must watch the sun set from before graduation. The dorms are mostly filled with fresh - er... I mean first years, and feature weekly spectacles of drunken debauchery (but the hospital emergency room is right next door).

The castle-like building located in the back is Converse Hall. It's haunted, obviously. Why would a building that looks like that *not* be haunted? Since we don't have time to, nor do we really want to, we won't show you Trinity Campus. Trinity is a small campus located down Colchester Ave. On any weekend night you'll see everything from sinks to students flying out of the dorm windows.

I hope you all enjoyed the tour of UVM, giving it has been my pleasure. ■

# trash.



## back to school season's greetings

by emilyarnow

It's back to school time! And with the new classes, first day outfits and overall excitement about being back in Burlington, seeing familiar faces (and faces you wish weren't so familiar) is all part of adjusting back to college life. There are those you greet with a hug, those you acknowledge with a head nod and those who pretend they have no idea who the hell you are. But how do you know what greeting is appropriate? Not every type of "hey" applies to every person you encounter.

**The awkward past hookup:** If your strutting along, and suddenly you spot that dude who hit it and quit it with last May, every fiber in your body might propel you to turn around and run the other way. While this is indeed an option, try to take the high road and start out a new year with a new maturity level. If you're feeling bold, give a small wave or smile- maybe even a hug! Most likely, however, the other person will purposely be looking down or pretending to talk on their phone, avoiding conflict at all costs. If this happens, it's perfectly acceptable to yell "it wasn't that good anyways!" and run to the nearest classroom.

**That rando guy from your floor last year:** You had the same RA, he might have swiped you in the dorm a couple of times, and you shared some popcorn during the first few days of classes, but do you remember this kid's name? Or where he's from? Do you really care? Usually the answer is no. If this is the start of your sophomore year, the polite and appropriate thing to do is acknowledge the person from your freshman hall either with a head nod or a wave. However, if it is your senior year and you see that dude from your freshman floor who now has dreads down to his knees and prefers to be called Wanda instead of Joe, it is absolutely acceptable to pretend you have no idea who he is and continue to casually stroll towards the next class.

**The girl from your group project last spring:** Depending on the class, the assignment, and the patience displayed during work, this person has multiple options of acknowledgment. Most of the time a wave is fine, although not expected. But you spent a dozen nights working away at your apartment downtown making soup for your economic stability class and that bitch doesn't even say hello, then its their loss and you probably wont ever see them again, unless you are partnered up together in another project. Then that's just awkward.

**The kid that went to your high school but you weren't friends with:** Every high school is different. If you came from a small school, it's rude not to say hello. Coming from a big school, however, you might have more leeway to pretend you don't know them. If it's a girl that hooked up with your friend's boyfriend on prom night then its very acceptable to give a stare of death or even throw something at her head. However, if its just a nerdy boy who won all the science awards and is in the honors college, saying a casual hello might not be such a bad thing.

When in doubt, though, go with a greeting. Being friendly is never a bad thing. Even if it does occasionally make you look ridiculous as your "HIIIIIIIIIIIII" goes woefully unreturned.

## the ear

overheard a conversation in b-town?  
was it hilarious? dumb? inspirational?  
tell **the ear** and we'll print it.  
[uvm.edu/~wafertwr/ear.html](http://uvm.edu/~wafertwr/ear.html)

### Library stairs (freshman move in day)

**Freshman bro:** I woke up this morning and two of my friends were in jail and there was a mattress on fire in the street. I'm hungry....

### Loomis Street

**Girl 1:** What did you do after you left that party Friday night?  
**Girl 2:** I made myself a steak.

### Mom helping her daughter move into her new apartment on Greene Street

**Mom:** This place looks like a crack house.

### In the Davis Center

**Girl:** She had the chunkiest cheese ever.

### Outside of Lafayette

**Guy 1:** Have you found a place to live off campus?  
**Guy 2:** No, not yet.  
**Guy 1:** Well then where are you living?  
**Guy 2:** Oh, well last night I crashed on North Beach...

### On Loomis St

**Bro 1:** I'm going to a keg party!  
**Bro 2:** Yo dude where is it?  
**Bro 1:** I don't even know, but I heard they have a keg!

### In UHeights South

**Girl:** God, I love air conditioning!  
**Guy:** Aren't you supposed to be in the Greenhouse?  
**Girl:** ... whatever.

### On the steps of Bailey-Howe

**Freshman:** Excuse me, can you tell me where the library is?

### Crossing Main Street

**Girl 1:** Dude, it is so incredibly hot out.  
**Girl 2:** I know! I'm so glad I'm not a polar bear!  
**Girl 1:** Oh, totally. Can you imagine being a beaver in this heat?

### In the lobby of Harris Millis

**Bro 1:** Are you guys going to the grundle?  
**Bro 2:** The what?  
**Bro 1:** The dining hall...  
**Bro 2:** Wait, we eat in a place called the grundle?

### On Redstone

**Girl:** I can't find my purple leopard print lacey bra! My boobs are crying.

## 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](http://uvm.edu/~wafertwr/iwysb.html)

Last night you were wearing a light pink lacy slip eating siriacha sauce with cheese and rice. I'm not a big fan of our food choice but I'm a big fan of your fanny that was hangin out.

**When:** Yesterday  
**Where:** In our house  
**I saw:** a girl  
**I am:** a girl

Your Texas caught my eye - they're cute. You don't need make up, or perfume to smell like fruit. You're so modest, sweet, and funny. Your laugh makes my world so sunny. Sometimes I wish I could tell you I care. But I get so nervous it's hard to bear. Michelle La Belle, You're one of a kind, Someone like you is impossible to find.  
**When:** Everyday...  
**Where:** In my dreams...  
**I saw:** My future wife...  
**I am:** STOW-pid for not making you mine.

I met you at the palace, I think you're pretty cute. I don't mean that with malice, and you can cook, to boot! This made no sense. Let's hang out.

**When:** Tuesday  
**Where:** Your house  
**I saw:** A guy  
**I am:** A girl

Your hair is long and dark, dark brown. It flows in the wind when you wear it down. You're in the pep band. You play the flute. You're really good, and you're really cute. I sit behind you in psych class, but I want to see more than just your ass. Turn around and talk to me. I think I love you, and I really hope you love me.  
**When:** twice a week  
**Where:** psych class  
**I saw:** a sexy Brunette with a loud laugh  
**I am:** your soulmate

You're only hear for a couple days. You're awesome in so many ways. I really wish you'd stick around, The fun times they would abound. You've got some pretty awesome boots, but I don't know how you feel about newts. Can we fiddle sometime?  
**When:** summertime  
**Where:** summer camp  
**I saw:** a mean fiddle player with cowboy boots  
**I am:** the girl who loves Dario G.

## surfing the stars september scopin'

with lizcantrell

Virgo, August 23-September 22:

The stars wish a very Happy Birthday to all the Virgos on campus. September is a lovely time to have a birthday, with crisp air and cool breezes. Well, not really: it's been hot--as in, fry an egg on your pickup truck hot--and all over campus everyone has been sweating like a whore in confession. No need to worry though, Virgos, the stars have the answer for you! The best way to combat the heat, the stars suggest, is to build an ergonomically designed igloo suit. Not only is this all the rage on the runway, but it's practical and efficient, delivering continuous cool bursts of air throughout your day. Or you could just swipe on some deodorant or take a shower or just go naked. The third option might be a bit extreme, but hey, it's UVM, where most anything goes.

Anywho, near the 13th, when the moon wanes under the House of Apollo's third cousin, the heat will break and we won't have to worry about offending everyone within ten feet of us. Thankfully, we will all go back to being our smokin' hot selves, minus the actual hotness.

6

Vintage Clothes  
Accessories, Sunglasses  
and everything you wear

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Entire purchase  
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[www.downtownthreads.net](http://www.downtownthreads.net)  
Exclusive sales and discounts for facebook fans of Downtown Threads  
73 Church Street Burlington, VT (Above Kens Pizza) 802-399-2070

# fashion five-oh.



## back to school fashion

how to deal when your mommy stops shopping for you  
with colbynixon

It's that time of the year again. Load up the station wagon, and defunkify the beer fridge because you're headed back up to Groovy UV. Your parents watch anxiously as you pack up all your belongings like a Dickensian street urchin. That leaves one last thing- your back to school clothes. Back to school clothes are as timeless as giving an apple to the teacher, or that weird kid throwing up on the first day of high school.

When you were in kindergarten, your mom probably took you out to get that new haircut (I rocked the mushroom cut for a while, myself), some Chuck Taylor High Tops (because you weren't dealing with any of that bush league light-up shit), and a couple of nice striped shirts from whichever pseudo-boutique establishment was having the biggest sale. That's all you needed and you were good to go.

Now, you're in a bigger pond, with more fish and the need to establish yourself is greater. But wait a second, you go to UVM, this should be easy- just don't wear flannel, right? It seems that over the years, the time-honored tradition of back to school shopping has lost its idyllic sheen. You're too lazy now, you have too much work, nobody actually cares. At least that's what you think until you get to Econ 011, and everyone in your class is rocking a new pair of Tom's Shoes. The phenomenon that is back to school clothes shopping is still alive and well.

Sure there will be that guy you sit next to you in psychology who perpetually looks like he could hit the gym at anytime, or the girl you pass on the way to the Grundle, who after several years of undergraduate education, has yet to realize that Care Bear pajamas really are not the best clothing option available. But, if you take a look at the larger picture, there's also that girl who's decked out in that hot new dress she picked up abroad, or the guy that looks like he could've held up the local J.Crew.

It's so easy to tell who's wearing their back to school clothes and who stopped caring about their appearance as soon as they crossed the Burlington border.

### Here's how:

**1. Look at the shoes-** these are a dead giveaway, shoes get dirty very quickly, so you will be able to spot those bright, shiny, Reeboks (with or without the straps) very easily.

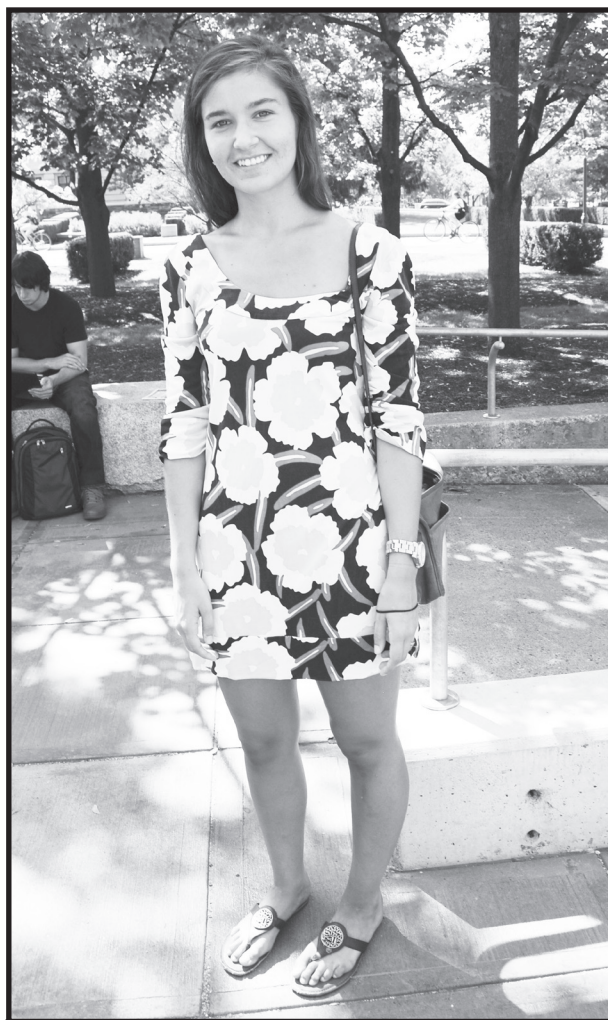
**2. How does the shirt fit/are there creases-** if the sleeves have those distinct crease- either someone's ironing their t-shirts (some people do), or that shirt is fresh off those Pac Sun racks

**3. Body language-** strutting, good, posture, and eagerness to get to class (so everyone can check out their new duds) are good indicators of new clothes. These are something the wearer can be proud of. However, when you see the kid shuffling by in the Babylon 5 t-shirt, and that Jansport backpack that Pete Mitchell spilled the Spaghetti-O's on back in Ms. O'Malley's 6th grade class, you know he's thinking, "Fuck clothes, I just want to play WOW!"

So, fuel up the Subaru, kiss your mom goodbye, button up your flannel, throw on your brand new Birkies- .0you're going to UVM, and you've got some new school clothes. ■

# wat(er) your threads

with olivianguyen



Name: Darshana

Spotted: By the library

Why we like it: We're bummed we can only print in black and white because the best part of this outfit (besides the brontosaurus skirt *obviously*) is all the awesome color! Colors galore! Matching is so overrated.

Name: Kait

Spotted: Outside of Lafayette

Why we like it: Kait's 70's style floral dress on her summery tan skin makes this outfit pop and chic-ifies the typical "groovy uv" look.



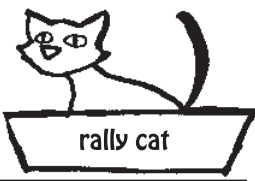
# créatif stuffé.

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 [thewatertowernews@gmail.com](mailto:thewatertowernews@gmail.com) by Tuesdays at 4:00.

## German Bear Wrestling with alextownsend



# cat litter.



cat litter:  
by drew diemar  
artwork by vanessa denino

## summer sabremetrics

**LSOp (Life spend outside percentage)**  
(Hours spent outside/day - hours spent staring at glowing rectangles/day) x (nights spend outside + miles hiked/2 + miles biked/5 + # times swam/week)

**CREAM (Cash rules everything around me)**  
(Hourly wage x hours/week) + (# cars bought x 2 + dollars spent on North Face, Oakley, Apple, Burton, or any weed with kush/haze/skunk in the name + # exclusive nightclubs let into x 5 + time spent making it rain/hustling/balling/flossing x 10)

**TPP (Total party points)**  
(# times thrown up + music fests attended + # high school parties kicked out of + # different drugs consumed + # visits to Montreal (or Mexico. Or really anywhere else.) + # times up till sunrise) x encounters with the ponine.

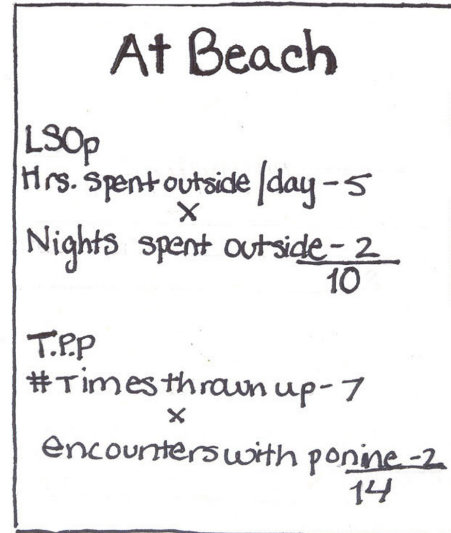
**GTA (Globetrotting assessment)**  
(Days spend outside U.S.A. x 4 + Days spent out of home state) x (New foreign facebook friends x 2 + facebook photos with smiling native children x 10)

When someone asks you how your summer was, you say "pretty good." If you're chipper, you might say that it was awesome. If you're speaking with a good friend, you may go with a well-prepared 18-word description. "I worked, hung around a lot. There were no parties but I went to Vibes; that was amazing."

This method of information relay leaves us tragically uninformed. Not only are you left clueless about how much fun everyone had, it's also impossible to compare your summer to anyone else's, and you really can't determine whether you had a good summer at all. It's high time a system was put in place. If you think your summer was shitty, you should know why. If you had the best summer of your life, you should be able to offer proof and face-rubbing to your peers. Recently, students at UVM's statistical analysis department were challenged to develop a series of formulas to help you do just that.



**SAP (Sexual achievement points)**  
(# times 1st base reached + # times 2nd base reached x 2 + # times 3rd base reached x 3 + home runs x 5) x (avg. rating of partner\* / avg. intoxication of partner\*) \*scale of 1-10



**OHR (Overall health rating)**  
[(Total runs > 1 mile + total visits to the gym) - (cigarettes smoked/day + grams weed smoked/week + # McDonald's visits/2)] x (LSOp/TPP)

# tunes.



## Continental Kush Breakfast?

by alexpinto the new definition of 'fly' in hip-hop

From the time of Bad Boy and Biggie, a major division in rap music has separated the hard from the soft—the gangster from the so-called "socially conscious". Lately the phrase of choice for the softer side of rap has been "backpack"—a term used often by bloggers as a broad handle for any recent hip-hop that's nerdy, hipstery, sanctimonious, and generally not-gangster.

The likes of Lupe Fiasco, Common, Kanye, and even Talib Kweli, are quintessential backpackers, derided by some as tame, unoriginal, and boring—not necessarily because their conscientious themes are bad, but because their attitudes and styles are just kinda lame. They are often skilled wordsmiths and have great flow, which is all fine,

except for the fact that most serious rap heads have heard more than enough of great lyrics in their lifetimes. Those core fans instead yearn for the next level in hip-hop: something brash and new, not a rehashing of old styles perfected back in the nineties. While backpack rap is not exactly retro (Jurassic 5 excluded), its MCs do tend to respect their elders and strive to emulate them, and the results can be far from game-changing. For better or worse, harder-hitting gangsta rap is where much of the progression and evolution in hip-hop has come from for the past fifteen years, leading to the bias of fans against the backpack scene.

When music comes along that straddles the line between backpack and gangsta rap, it usually causes something of a stir in the community, prompting buzz and discussion, whether online in comment sections, or in real life. That's the case with a newish crop of rappers from all over the country who have been collabing tracks together for the last year or so. Unlike Pill, Freddie Gibbs, and J. Cole—three current rookies in the hip-hop mainstream who, excellent as they may be, don't stray far from typically edgy rap content—rappers Smoke DZA, Big K.R.I.T., Curren\$y, Wiz Khalifa, and Jay Electronica have all exploded in popularity on the strength of mixtapes, and without much of the grit, guns, threats, and murder that are almost required for authenticity in the rap world. None of them are trying to impress anyone with

their ability to rob and kill; many leave guns out of their vocab entirely.

But nor are they backpackers. They don't get preachy, they're pretty tough looking, they come from humble origins, and they're all supremely cocky mother fuckers. They have an aura of street smarts that backpackers usually lack, and they claim to hustle with the best of 'em.

So where do they stand? They seem to have carved out a particular cachet, one that can be perfectly described as fly: rougher-edged than, say, a Pharrell,

but just as steezy—and at the same time not striking fear into the hearts of all who listen. And they're aware of their unique status too: MC Dom Kennedy claims on a recent DZA track, in

the midst of tough-guy bragging, "--But I'm the type a n\*\*\*\* to Tivo the Nat Geo".

Their music is not revolutionary, but it is fresh enough to notice. Almost as a rule, the beats and rhymes are breezy, relaxed, and coolly confident. Content wise, the MCs are definitely all about getting money, but not so much about spending it, or at least not on conspicuous 28 inch rims and mansions—more likely on fine hotels, steak dinners, champagne, first-class travel, and weed. Lots of weed. They could be described by some snobby amalgam like "cosmopolitan-stoner-chic": they rep their hoods, but they're far more likely to be lamping in Paris than holding down a trap house a block from their childhood home.

Don't be misled by their urbanity, though. The music thankfully bears little resemblance to Kanye's techno-club fashion rap. In fact, the easy-going, guitar-heavy beats, coupled with the close treatment of detail in the lyrics, bears more similarity to the earthy, country weed raps of Devin the Dude. Curren\$y even has an excellent collab with the man himself. But add in the crescendoing energy of the come-up, and a penchant for bragging—two motifs that Devin has always avoided like the plague—and you've got a unique marriage of cocky attitudes that are usually found in drug rap, and the type of music usually reserved for back porch blunts. A combination that, in the opinion of this writer, comes out magnificently fresh.

### Suggested listening:

**Big K.R.I.T.** - *K.R.I.T. Wuz Here* (mixtape, 2009)  
**Curren\$y** - *Pilot Talk* (Def Jam, 2010)  
**Smoke DZA** - *George Kush Tha Button* (mixtape, 2010)

## dope mc's matching game

(fresher than your other tests, better than your ever-best)

This week:

Catchphrases (we'll start it out nice and easy)

- |               |              |
|---------------|--------------|
| a. Jay-z      | 1. BURR!     |
| b. Cam'ron    | 2. BAWSE!    |
| c. Gucci Mane | 3. HOV!      |
| d. Rick Ross  | 4. KILLA!    |
| e. DMX        | 5. ARF ARF!! |

## hindi-o-rama

by bridgettrecro  
Brooklyn-based band Prince Rama isn't just a bunch of white kids making animal noises and screwing around with sound machines. They come from the school of Hare Krishna teachings, more specifically from a farm in Florida where they stayed to study art, and their name, fully Prince Rama of Ayodhya, is right

out of Hindi scripture. Sisters Taraka and Nimai

Larson joined up with electronic guru Michael Collins in Boston to form their sound, which hauntingly echoes Sanskrit phrasing over loud drums, wailing guitars and a mélange of tribal sounds. Each Prince Rama show is complete with a Hindi dancer in full garb (Google image that shit) who weaves her exotic magic over the audience for at least half of their set. The show also features film strips of bizarrely beautiful images running ad

infinitum behind them. Their show is one trip you won't need acid for.

For a young group of hippies, the now-Brooklynites have toured the country as well as the UK and worked with Animal Collective's Avey Tare and Josh Deakin on their upcoming and much-hyped LP, Shadow Temple. As of now they have four

"Their show is one trip you won't need acid for."

EPs out, their latest being Zetland, with the brilliant

tracks "Panoptic Yes" and "Aeolian Divine" both of which are available for free online streaming on their Myspace. You can also check out reviews on Pitchfork and stream even more tracks on last.fm, as well as buy their digital albums on the cheap via their official website, prince-rama.com. Currently, they're touring the east coast, so go see them while you can still get indie cred for it! ■

## SEEKING: UVM'S BEST BAND (/ARTIST/WHATEVER)

We know you secretly play guitar. We know you and your friends have five tracks on myspace with 11 listens. We know you want to be the next bedroom laptop maestro to start selling out the Music Hall of Williamsburg. And you, yeah you, we know you rap in front of the mirror Eight Mile style when you're high and nobody's home. So show us your stuff!

Even if you're not-so-underground and you already have stickers on all the lamp posts on campus, send links to your myspace, youtube, fleshare, etc, to [thewatertownnews@gmail.com](mailto:thewatertownnews@gmail.com), or drop a CD at our desk at the SGA. We will take all music at face value, regardless of genre or recording quality, and reward originality above all. You've got all fall semester to get submissions in, and in the spring we'll run a front page, magazine-style profile and interview with the winner, and reveal our other favorites and runners-up.

The contest is open to all current students, grad or undergrad; non-Music Department faculty and staff; and even very recent grads who are still based in Burlington. Multiple projects from the same group is ok by us. Give us everything you've got. You Don't be shy, you might just be UVM's best!