

HILLPRESS

H I L L C R E S T H A L L - I T ' S C R U M B E L I E V A B L E

Freshmen for Sale!

In an e-mail Thursday to Hillcrest Hall upperclassmen, Honors Director Jack Dudley announced that “around thirty” freshmen from the Hillcrest and Main Campbell Communities would be made available to the upperclassmen.

“We’ve always known that every class entering Virginia Tech has more impressive statistics than the one that came before it. We made the mistake last year of admitting more than thirty into Hillcrest alone—enough to cause an imbalance in

class sizes if it’s allowed to continue. We’re also running a little behind in our budget for the year. So, we’ve randomly selected some freshmen for removal from the herd we admitted this fall. Freshmen are both tasty and highly nutritious, so watch for the e-mail announcing the date of sale.”

Dudley listed the names of thirty freshmen. Eleven of them were from Hill-

crest, the rest were Main-Campbell residents. He stressed that the list was “certainly not final.”

“The freshmen are all lean and healthy,

ing facilities to offer half-freshmen or to butcher them prior to sale—the customer assumes responsibility for processing.”

Some community members have expressed interest in the freshmen for less obvious reasons than their meat. Several of the shorter upperclassmen are looking into the possibility of purchasing one of the taller freshmen boys to help them reach items stored high in their closets. Geoff Adams has suggested purchasing a Main-Campbell freshman for use as a Community whipping boy/punching bag/



Pictured to the left, Tory Smith and his imperial eyebrows are ecstatic to be sold by the pound. We assured him that yes, he was indeed a big boy. Cathi Yao, right, nervously chooses a candy cane as her last meal.

and will be delicious prepared in a variety of ways. We have decided to make them available on a first-come, first-served basis, and to price them by the pound. We’re asking \$1.33 per pound—much less than a pound of good beef. This means that Tory Smith would go for around \$300, and at the other end of the spectrum Cathi Yao would cost you roughly a nickel. Unfortunately, we don’t have the process-

spittoon.

Dudley warned that some of the freshmen are demonstrating signs of sentience, so news of the planned sale should be strictly guarded.

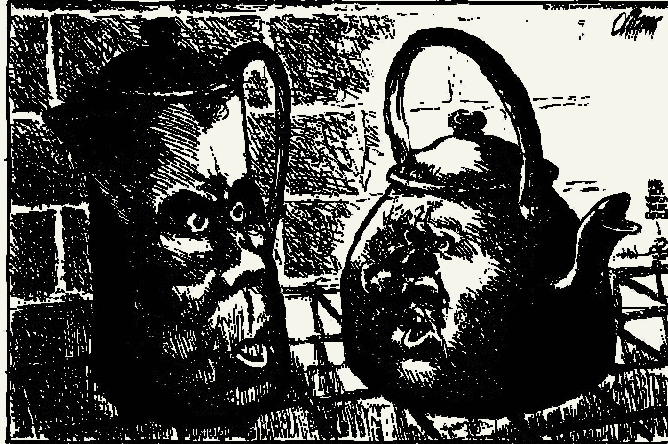
Collin Calhoun’s amputation service is offering a special on limb disposal in February. Call 1-800-HATCHET for more details.

**Please Come out to our first NerdFest Event of the Semester to Support the Team!
8:00 PM Tonight — Video Games
Main Campbell Lounges**

Black: It's the New Black!

As we enter into the wonderful month of February, it's important to remember what these next 28 days really mean: black stuff ought to be more appreciated. All other eleven months of the year, it's fine to ignore all things black, but during Black History Month, it is our civic duty as Americans to think and think hard about them. That's right, 672 hours of deep and meaningful thought about every piece of coal, some chalkboards, and certain types of holes.

Throughout history, black has been, well, everywhere. From the black plague to the black market to the little black dress, mankind has enjoyed this beautiful color in all its various incarnations. In addition to this, there are countless black people who have made priceless contributions to



the world. Darth Vader... Most of Batman... Darth Vader... the list goes on and on. And

Unfortunately, not all black things are as appreciated as the timeless black eyeliner. Black beans have the terrible misfortune of being, well, beans (which, as everybody knows, are despicable abominations of the vegetable world.) However, it must be recognized, especially during this most special and significant of months, that not even such a monstrosity as this horrible legume deserves to be ignored. So strap on your black belts and get to appreciating all that awesome Black History we've been blessed with. And watch out for those black cats!

let's not forget, black is an essential half of the most historic form of entertainment: black and white television!

Complaints may be addressed directly to Kathleen Cooperstein. The views in this article do not represent the views of anyone... not the Hillpress staff... not the editor... not any reasonable person in the world.

Beware of Main Campbellians Bearing Gifts!! Do Not Open Your Doors to the Enemy!

The Main Campbellians are coming! Beware, loyal Hillcrustaceans, that our sister community at the bottom of this magnificent hill is plotting our death. In the past few weeks events have transpired that have caused me to fear for my safety and yours. Looking at Ryan's article last week, where Main Campbell ruined our food supply, I started to question the safety and security that we have in this hilly retreat.

If you think that you are safe from the evils that could be poured upon us from the dastardly Main Campbellians, think again. Just this past weekend their forces infiltrated our defenses and attempted to reap havoc and cause a panic among our fair residents. While on duty Saturday night, I was the first to hear of the first reprehensible crime committed by Main Campbell. In an attempt to spread disease and

cause our residents to fear even the most simple joys of living in Hillcrest, an army of mice was let loose in the building, which, lucky for us, our own brave piper, one Matt Pyrak, saved us all from the impending doom awaiting us as we opened our doors, saying, "Those damned Campbellians...I am Matt Pyrak, you tried to kill my friends, prepare to die!"

After a scare like this, you would think that Main Campbell would stop for the weekend, having caused a panic that raised our alert level to red, but no, they went even further. Our wonderfully ornate first floor was flooded in an attempt to drown us in our sorrows of not being as good as Main Campbell, but never fear, through the fast action of your RAs, we used our special powers to stop

the flooding from reaching our rooms and destroying all that we stand for.

So as you venture out to class in the cold, beware of the Main Campbellians who could be walking right beside you, taking stock of your every fear and discomfort in hopes of someday bringing your fears to fruition and taking this hallowed dorm for themselves. Be vigilant, and keep your eyes open for weapons of mass destruction.

Kari Adkins hopes to one day be the head of Homeland Security.



Hillpress Staff

- Miracle Max Brad Shapiro
- Fezzik Tory Smith
- Dread Pirate Roberstein Erin Rubin
- Vezzini Ryan Luck
- The 4th Reich Kathleen Cooperstein
- Underdictator for Life Collin Calhoun
- Senior Security Personnel Kari Adkins
- 2 Minutes in Heaven Peter Kauffmann
- 1 Minute in Heaven Jeremy Henry
- Yes, Technically Yes Mitch Daniels
- David Choquette David Choquette