

# HILLPRESS

H I L L C R E S T H A L L - M E M B E R F D I C

## HOLEY MOLEY!

Summer has almost arrived to our dearest Blacksburg, and we've lately been blessed with warm breezes and the return of our precious poo waftures. The weather is great, so let's all go out and enjoy it! Sun yourself on the lawn, wear something light and loose, walk barefoot to class—wait a second, that kind of hurt. What the heck am I stepping on? Why are there brittle tubes of rocky dirt littering the drillfield?!

Learned scholars have speculated for centuries as to how this Swiss Cheesification became inflicted on our precious drillfield, to no avail. Theories have ranged from the mundane (maybe people with really hard cleats were playing soccer... across the entire drillfield) to the fantastical (perhaps our drillfield serves as an intergalactic message board, and the holes are actually laser-burned messages of stellar importance?) The truth, however, is far better than these wild speculations. The answer to the age-old



You could tell Bongo Tiddlewomper was wise because he wore glasses

drillfield conundrum: badgers.

Yes, gentle reader, badgers.

You see, long long ago, before Virginia Tech was built, an enterprising young

badger by the name of Bongo Tiddlewomper was residing in Montgomery County. Now, at this time there was a huge boom in the badger population, and the old badger houses just wouldn't do. Obviously, the influx of new badgers also meant an increase in construction. Bongo knew just what he could do to make himself a fortune. He found himself a nice piece of property, and opened up a drill factory. Hundreds of badgers were employed by this venture, and every evening they would all come down to a certain field to test out their drills in the moonlight. Years later, some cranky humans built a college on top of their field, but the Drill Field retained its name, its great history, and remains an important part of the badger economy. So now you know, and knowing is half the battle.

*Kathleen Cooperstein's boyfriend recently sent her a picture called "Jewjitsu." It's exactly what it sounds like*

### What to Do, What to Do: Summer's Almost Here!

Well kiddies, there are less than six weeks left in the semester, and you know what that means don't you? It's time to find something to do this summer besides sit on the couch at your parents' house (Actually, I kind of like that idea right now...it's much better than schoolwork). You could do so many different things, like find an internship, go to the beach, or like so many of us, take summer classes (boo). So, as the season for finding a summer job starts, here are my ideas for some of the "best" plans for summer that I can think of.

- 1) Living in Hillcrest- There will be no one here until late July, so you will have the building to yourself aside from the mice and cockroaches, wonderful! The lack of air conditioning and human contact is sure to make for a great summer.
- 2) Study abroad in Antarctica- now, I don't know about you, but I think of warmth

when I think of summer, so going anywhere cold is out of the question. If you go for that sort of thing, then sure, go right ahead, but cold= bad in my book.

- 3) Outrageous summer classes. Why stress yourself out over a crazy hard class over the summer.



4) Working at a theme park- this sounds like a good idea until you realize that you will be around screaming little kids all summer, who are whining and complaining for this toy or for that sugary treat, and then, after riding a ride puke all over you. Puking kids, wonderful.

5) Interning with the trash company in your hometown- not only does this job smell, especially in the summer, but well, taking out people's trash all summer sounds like a gross way to spend your free time. Well, with ideas such as these, I am sure that you will be able to find something completely wonderful to do with your summer that doesn't involve puking kids, cold weather, or trash.

*Kari Adkins is spending her summer taming horseshoe crabs at the beach, aren't you jealous?*

## [HILLPRESS-FOURM] Interesting Student Recycling Program

Group,

It has come to my attention that a whole slew of prospective Hillcrustaceans are banging down the doors of our fine building. I have met some of these people, and by and large, they are ridiculously awesome. Therefore, we need to make sure that these new students have plenty of space available to learn, grow, and leave trees from West End in the study lounges, just as we all have.

In order to make room, I am proud to announce the creation of the Hillcrest Student Recycling Program. I have arranged for members of the Environmental Coalition to place large bins in convenient locations throughout the building, next to the paper recycling stations, for the disposal of any and all current Hillcrest residents. They are obviously better than us, what with their new ideas, fancy computers, and above-1600 SAT scores, so I think you can all



understand the need for this compulsory turnover.

Effective immediately, all students must proceed to their nearest recycling station

for processing. After we are all loaded, we will be taken to the Blacksburg Community Center, given an aptitude test, and then sorted. Those of us whose brain cells were killed off during the Great Hallway Painting of 2006 will immediately be shipped off to Main Campbell to live out their collegiate stay. The rest of us will be assigned menial and unskilled jobs befitting the inevitable low results of our aptitude tests. Some will become parking services enforcers or the D2 DJ; others might become the person who waxes the bowling lanes at Squires. Those who score especially poorly will be perfectly qualified to become economic policy advisors to the Bush Administration.

I hope we can all get behind this new initiative, because the Honors staff releases the hounds in 15 minutes.

*Peter Kauffmann already has dibs on the least skilled post-Hillcrest position of all: CT Copy Editor.*

## Sudoku Now in Hillpress!

					5			
		1		8				
	6					7	3	8
	4	2						6
5		8		1				7
			2		7			
		9			1		6	
				9	5			
2	3							

In a surprise announcement, Sudoku decided Wednesday to make a showing in Hillpress. Sudoku wanted to make sure that the readers were clear that this is only an experimental step, and they should not get used to it. Sudoku seems to be getting desperate, as many of the world's top newspapers are starting to once again show preference for that alphabet version of Sudoku... Crossword. Needing a place to come and gather more support, Hillpress was an obvious choice.

"Hillpress can offer all of the legitimacy and readership as any other national newspaper. The difference is we have pizzaz. People know that Hillpress is hip and cool, and if the Hillpress thinks Sudoku is a good idea, then dammit it is a good idea," said Hillpress Editor in Chief, Brad Shapiro in an interview with Hillpress yesterday. We look forward to our readers having hours of enjoyment on this first appearance.

The difficulty level is "Diabolical"

### Hillpress Staff

**Chester A. Arthur** Brad Shapiro

**Ulysses S. Grant** Collin Calhoun

**William Henry Harrison** Ryan Luck

**Grover Cleveland** Jeremy Henry

**James Buchanan** Kari Adkins

**James A. Garfield** Peter Kauffmann

**Martin van Buren** Mitch Daniels

**Benjamin Harrison** David Choquette

**Millard Fillmore** Tory Smith

**Hillary Clinton?** Erin Rubin

**Mushroom!Mushroom!** Kathleen Cooperstein