

HILLPRESS

HILLCREST HALL - STICK IT IN! STICK IT IN! STICK IT IN!

Budget Cuts Target Campus Dining

The Virginia General Assembly announced Wednesday another round of budget cuts in order to curb Global Warming that will drastically decrease the economy of Virginia Tech and the lifestyle Hokie Students have come to know and love. Sizable cuts are happening across the board including all academic departments, recreational sports, but most controversially, the student dining centers will be closing.

“We regret to announce that we will be forced to shut down all dining centers, including West End Market, Owens Food Court, D2, DX, Deet’s Place, Squires Food Court, Shultz, and Vet Med Café,” said Rick Johnson, Director of Dining Programs “It just doesn’t make financial sense anymore. We have to skim the edges somewhere, and the decision was made to give the dining centers the axe. No one likes it, but it has to be done.”

Students are up in arms about the news. Most being unaware of how to even open a cereal box, they are worried about their next meal. Some groups of students are upset about other aspects of the cut. “It’s one thing to tear down the dining centers, but still requiring us to purchase a meal plan is an outrage!” exclaimed freshmen Harry Rosenbaum as he smashed through the glass door of Deet’s Place and ran out with a tub of Cookies n’ Cream.

“We must control our outrageous spending before we think about decreasing taxes, fees, and costs,” said Johnson. “I refuse to go down in history as a fiscally irresponsible administrator. We have a budget to balance here. Taking away the meal plan requirement is out of the question.”

Other casualties of the budget cuts include the relocation of the Classical Studies Department to the Hillcrest TV Lounge, the Psychology department canceling all classes (no one goes anyway), and Science has been deemed nonexistent because Religion and Philosophy are cheaper anyway.



Freshmen Harry Rosenbaum takes out his frustration on the glass wall at Deet’s Place before looting the Cookies n’ Cream

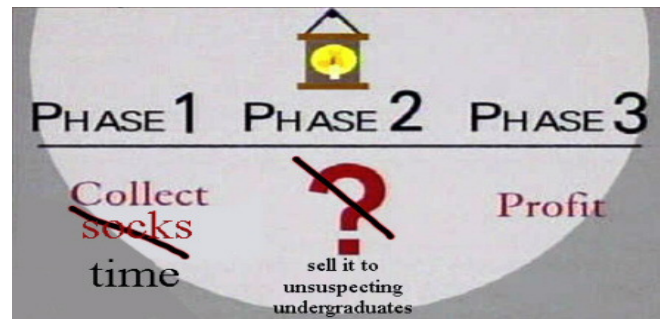
Brad Shapiro in no way supports looting... unless it involves Jewish people and Cookies n’ Cream.

Oh Gnome!

Hillcrest has always had a gnome problem. No, not the Girl’s Night Out; Men Excluded type of gnome... the other, more sinister, kind.

This kind of gnome plagues households around the world. They live in clothing dryers around the world, wreaking havoc upon us all. Every time a drying cycle begins, these little creatures crawl from the depths of the dryer lint depositories and peek into the rotating Tumbler of Death. Biding their time, they wait until the opportune moment and then *Snatch* a sock is stolen.

What happens to that sock? Before, such socks were part of a master plan of the gnomes to become insanely rich. They were stolen and stockpiled underground until the gnomes discovered phase two of their plan.



Eventually, one of the more cunning gnomes realized that phase two was still a big red question mark and revamped the plan. He discovered during his travels to laundromats and college campuses that there was profit to be gained through a dryer scheme... only it involved a lot less lint. He saw the shiny coins placed in the machines and how people would keep paying until their clothes were dry... and decided that it was no longer socks that should be collected, but minutes!

This jerky gnome, my fellow Hillcrestaceans, is the reason for our decrease in drying time. What once was a 60-minute dryer cycle has been modified by the more electronically-savvy gnomes to 50 minutes. The filched 10 minutes are enough to ensure that towels, sheets, and sweat-shirts are always just damp enough to cause mold and need more drying time. And, as unsuspecting students, we simply fork over the extra change to dry our clothes that last little bit.

No more! It is time to fight back! We must band together and pursue more cost-efficient means of drying our clothing. Step back in time and join me in the technology devolution revolution; start using clotheslines and we can free ourselves from the gnomes who have haunted us all our lives!

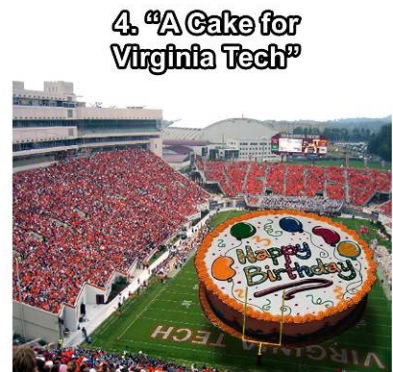
Erin Rubin suffers from technophobia, gnomeaphobia, earaphobia, feetaphobia, and for some unbeknownst reason lachanophobia. She is currently being treated by Schiffert for hypochondria.



6. "A Spelling Bee for Virginia Tech"



5. "A Regatta for Virginia Tech"



4. "A Cake for Virginia Tech"

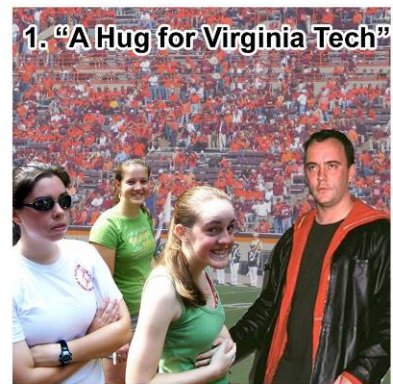
DAVE MATTHEWS' TOP 6 ALTERNATIVE TRIBUTES
 IDEAS HE CONSIDERED BEFORE DECIDING TO GIVE A FREE CONCERT



3. "A Greeting Card for Virginia Tech"



2. "A Moonbounce for Virginia Tech"



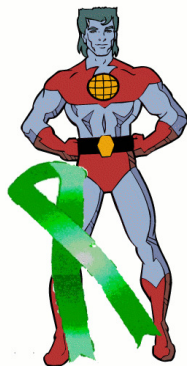
1. "A Hug for Virginia Tech"

David Choquette wishes that Dave Matthews would have given "A Decent Football Win for Virginia Tech"

It's a Bird, It's a Plane!

Recently, many students have had trouble with the noise (and danger) of low-flying aircraft in the Blacksburg area. Complaints of "excruciating noise" and "that nagging feeling like someone's about to crash a plane into my head" have been lodged with several government agencies, from Montgomery County all the way up to the United Nations. Nothing has been done on any level to alleviate this inconvenience, so I, investigative reporter, took it upon myself to find a cause and a cure for this low-altitude menace.

Knocking on the door of the Federal Aviation Administration offices was difficult, as its headquarters are 37,000 feet up. However, my repeated pneu-mails were finally answered by an under-spokesman with his head in the clouds. "Air Traffic Control across the country is struggling to accommodate flights across the nation after the sudden sinking of clouds across the continent."



Sounds like an environmental problem. Next stop, the EPA. It's common knowledge that the Environmental Protection Agency, as a government entity, knows everything about everything in its jurisdiction (except that global warming is obviously being caused by bovine flatulence, I mean, duh). I didn't even make it through the front door of EPA headquarters before I realized what the issue was: the clouds were at half-staff.

Ever since the untimely demise of their greatest supporter, the EPA has ordered all clouds across the country to remain at half-staff to honor their fallen comrade. Captain Planet, defender of all things natural, perished in the Fight of the Day Tournament last week against Bill Nye, defender of all things scientific. EPA spokesman S. T. Bear released a statement shortly after the fight declaring that clouds would be lowered until early spring, adding that, "Airplanes,

helicopters, birds of prey, and kites will just have to deal with the environment's grief until then, and only YOU can prevent more senseless death matches."

So, my fellow Hokies, keep a close eye over your shoulder and remember: if it looks like a Cessna and sounds like a Cessna, duck.

Will Satterwhite is going to ask his doctor because he has liver problems.

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