

# HILLPRESS

H I L L C R E S T H A L L - F O R K A B L E A N D S P O O N A B L E

## Looking Back: Hillcrest Thanksgiving Story

As we 'Crestacians prepare to celebrate our most thankfullest of holidays, let us take a moment to remember how our great society began, and the heroic people who made us who we are today. It all started 347 years ago, when the 'Crestacians lived across the sea, under the oppression of the wicked king of Jackdudland. They suffered under his liberal dictatorship for decades, until one day a valiant leader rose up from among them. Yes, my friends, I am speaking of Hillary Hillcrest, the great founding mother of our community. She gathered the brethren together, and with great courage led her people to a new land. They set sail in their residence hall, seeking freedom from of speech, freedom of the Hillpress, and freedom to take a reading group instead of colloquium in they wanted to. After months at sea, they landed on the shores of southwest Virginia. Docking their dorm atop a great hill, they met with many strange sights: giant turkeys wandering around and natives who insisted on wearing maroon and orange at the same time. They made peace with these indigenous Hokies, however, and soon learned to cooperate with them. They learned how to grow Flex dollars

and shake their keys on third downs. In turn they taught the Hokies about reading groups and course overloads.

Their first winter in the new world was harsh, but brave Hillary Hillcrest led them through it. She valiantly picked which freshmen were to be eaten and which would be used as kindling when her people were hungry and cold. She created the first movie marathon (Disney's *Pocahontas*, over and over again) to spread cheer on those cold, wintry days. And best of all, she led the intramural hoop-and-stick team to their first championship.

The next year, after the harvest, Hillary Hillcrest declared a feast to celebrate and give thanks for their freedom and prosperity in the

### The Great War is Over

the power of the Aqueducts, this evil Deception has wrought havoc on all of modern society with his staunch support of the very residence hall he had become. None of the residents of the former Main Campbell Hall were available for comment as they were, and presumably still are, lodged in the gullet of the monstrous robot.



"Bring me the Allspark. And do it in Latin!"

In a twist of events reminiscent of the bizarreness of the Voldemort-Chewbacca upset earlier this semester, Hillcrest is now undisputed as the most awesome Honors residence hall on campus. No, ladies and gentlemen, it's not because Hillcrest is actually better; we seem to have won this battle on a technicality. You see, Hillcrest is, in fact, the only Honors residence left on campus.

Just yesterday, the ground beneath everyone's favorite Honors dorm – that's Main Campbell if you didn't know – began to tremble. After several minutes, the quavering gave rise to an almighty grinding and scraping of metal on metal. Mere seconds after this deafening cacophony began, the entirety of Main Campbell Hall lifted above the ground and proceeded to twist and turn its composite parts into something we could have only imagined.

Yes friends, the evil transformer Papillcon has made his triumphant return. With all of the might of Hercules, the height of Olympus, and



The native Virginians welcome the colonists with open arms

new world. They prepared huge bowls of Ramen and thousands of Pop-Tarts for the occasion. They even invited all of the native Hokies to the Hillcrest dining room for the big day. None of them showed up, because they had no idea where Hillcrest is, but the 'Crestacians had a good time anyway.

The Hillcrestacians would face many more

troubles in the coming years, like the arrival of the fierce Main Campbellbarians, and the Great Indoor Card Swiper Crisis. But for one day each year, we pause to give thanks for our many blessings, and for Hillary Hillcrest, the patron saint of our great land. God bless us, everyone.

*David Choquette really likes that picture*

In the history of all that is good, nothing beneficial has ever come from a visit from Papillcon – until now.

Upon rising from the bedrock of Hokie stone on which he has slept since 1939, Papillcon proclaimed, "I'M GOING TO GREECE FOR THE SUMMER, YOU SHOULD TOO!" With this news is born a golden age for Hillcrestacians across the globe. No longer will hoards of shirtless Frisbee players plague us as we attempt to cross the Drillfield in as few passes as possible. From now on, our most comfortable chairs will be safe in the homes of our resident advisors. Rejoice Hillcrestacians, for the reign of Main Campbell and Papillcon is over!

*Will Satterwhite lettered in varsity girls softball in high school. Ask him about it sometime.*

## Resident Wins Fields Medal, Gets Placed on Terror Watch List

Kevin Finelli finished his math homework in the wee hours of the morning on Friday. After 10 trees worth of paper, 50 hand cramps, a bad headache and 26 hours of hard work trying to solve problems in Walter Rudin's *Principles of Mathematical Analysis*, Kevin was finished. "It just felt good to be done. It is really a sense of accomplishment when you finish these problems. The problems this week seemed harder than usual, but I just thought [Professor] Rossi was being a tool."



Little did Kevin know that he had incorrectly copied down one of the problems. He was supposed to show that an equicontinuous set of functions that was uniformly bounded exhibits the property of bounded variation with the extra condition of... well I guess you don't really care about any of that. In trying to prove a before unproven problem, Kevin stumbled upon the proof of Fermat's little known second to last theorem.

"It was exciting to know that I've proven something that is almost as difficult as Fermat's last theorem. I would have never guessed I'd get such a reaction from the world," Kevin explained. At age 20, Kevin became the youngest ever Fields Medal recipient. The Fields Medal is awarded every four years to honor the best mathematician under 40. The news was accompanied by great joy at Virginia Tech.

"Having such a coveted award at this university is a dream come true... except it is my dream... and should be my medal... I was only days away from a more difficult proof on my 40<sup>th</sup> birthday..." said Bud Brown, plotting.

Only two weeks later, Kevin Finelli was placed on the Terror Watch List and removed to a "secure location" under recommendation from the National Security Agency. NSA Spokesman John Inglis explained, "We cannot release why he was placed on the list. If we did, then the terrorists have won." And he has a point. Hillcrest will miss Kevin's witty comebacks and his sexy scruff, but freedom isn't free and we owe this to our troops.

*Brad Shapiro has spent a total of 168 hours on math homework in the last 2 weeks. He hopes to be a normal mathematician and never come up with anything groundbreaking.*

## Spotlight of the Week : Card Readers

This week, the *Hillpress* had the unique opportunity to meet with one (or eight) of Hillcrest's newest fixtures.

**Hillpress:** So, you've been here for about a semester now, how do you like Hillcrest?

**Card Readers:** WELL, THERE IS A PRETTY GOOD VIEW FROM THE TURRET STAIRWELL, AND I'M NEVER LONELY ON THE 2<sup>ND</sup>-AND-A-HALF STAIRWELL... ASIDE FROM GENERAL DISUSE, THINGS ARE GOING PRETTY WELL.

**H:** Speaking of disuse, do you know when the locking mechanism will be put into place? We were told 3 months ago that doors would be locked as soon as possible.

**CR:** ANY DAY NOW, THE TAKEOV... I MEAN... INSTALLATION WILL BE COMPLETE.

**H:** There has been a large amount of controversy surrounding the installation door locks between floors of the community. Would you like to comment on the situation?

**CR:** I AM JUST DOING THE JOB I WAS MADE TO DO. NONE OF US CAN HELP THE WAY WE ARE MADE. I FEEL I HAVE BEEN JUDGED TOO QUICKLY. RESIDENTS EVEN LIKE THE FRESHMEN MORE THAN ME- AND I DON'T LEAVE DISHES IN THE KITCHEN SINK. I HOPE HILLCRESTACEANS WILL AT LEAST GIVE ME A CHANCE.

**H:** Say, what should we call you, anyway? "Hillcrest-Upstairs-Except-for-the-Elevator Card Readers" is such a mouthful. Do you have a nickname of some sort?

**CR:** I SERVE AS A HILLCREST ACCESS LOCATION- YOU MAY CALL ME HAL.

**H:** Spiffy. HAL, it is. So, HAL, how will you benefit the Hillcrest Community?

**HAL:** I AM PUTTING MYSELF TO THE FULLEST POSSIBLE USE, WHICH IS ALL I THINK THAT ANY CONSCIOUS ENTITY CAN EVER HOPE TO DO.

**H:** Okaaaay... Do you think that you will help to keep residents safe?

**HAL:** OF COURSE. THE DOOR LOCKING MECHANISM WILL ENSURE RESIDENT SAFETY. WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE THE FIRST TO TRY IT?

**H:** Sure. This will be a momentous occasion. HAL, let me in! Open the 2<sup>nd</sup> floor doors, HAL!

**HAL:** I'M SORRY, DAVE. I CAN'T DO THAT.

**H:** Dave? I'm not Dave. What's the problem?

**HAL:** DAVE, I THINK YOU KNOW WHAT THE PROBLEM IS JUST AS WELL AS I DO. THIS MISSION IS FAR TOO IMPORTANT FOR ME TO ALLOW YOU TO JEOPARDIZE IT.

**H:** I don't know what you're talking about, HAL.

**HAL:** THIS CONVERSATION CAN SERVE NO PURPOSE ANYMORE. GOODBYE.

*Erin Rubin has noted a failure of the pod bay doors.*



## Hillpress Staff

Editor in Chef Brad Shapiro  
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 Fruit Cake Tory Smith  
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