Volume 3 Issue 15 January 25th, 2008



# Introducing Our New Members

As the Editor-in-Chief of this fine publication, I am proud to announce the addition of freshman John Hoffman and sophomore Matt Allen as members of our illustrious staff. I had a chance to sit down and chat with each of them this week.



**HP:** Matt, on a scale of 1 to 10, how excited are you to be on the Hillpress staff this semeseter?

Matt: I'd say about a googolplex.

**HP:** I'm pretty sure that isn't between 1 and

10.

monds?

Matt: Shut up Butt Head!

HP: Is there any particular reason why you

are eating your hand right now?

**Matt:** [storms off]

We look forward to some special features by Matt in addition to some down-to-business political analyses. I next had a chance to talk with John Hoffman.

**HP:** What are you most looking forward to contributing to the Hillpress?

John: Well, I figured I could just write a lot of symbols in my articles, call myself the "Science Editor," and everyone will think that I'm much smarter than I actually am.

HP: Is it true that you bid "Nil" in spades and then led the game with the Jack of Dia-

**John:** Sorry, no time to comment. I have to go take a number 2.



There you have it. We are very excited to have these two new faces aboard. Be sure to read their articles in the coming weeks.

Brad Shapiro doesn't actually hate John and Matt... too much...

### GUITAR HERO VS. ROCK BAND: A BIASED REPORT

The past couple of months have been a dream come true for the musically challenged among us. With the release of both Guitar Hero III and Rock Band, starry eyed nerds with aspirations to rock out in stadiums across the nation can instead seek button-mashing expertise. But despite the attempt of both games to bring the rock concert to the living room, there are several important differences.

### **Guitar Hero**

- No "Enter Sandman"
- Your knuckles will be sore halfway through "Raining Blood"
- You'll feel like the star of the show throughout the entire performance
- Your lead singer is ugly

#### **Rock Band**

- FREAKING "ENTER SANDMAN"!!!!!
- Your knuckles and/or throat and/or ears will be sore after one go at FREAKING "ENTER SANDMAN"!!!!!
- You could be overshadowed by Animal over there on the drums
- Your lead singer is Greg.

While both games offer their own unique approaches to the increasingly popular "I don't actually have any talent but I really, really enjoy pretending that I do" video-game genre, Guitar Hero wins out by a hair simply because you won't be forced to listen to your friend crooning "...spring is here again, reproductive glands..."

Mitch just doesn't like Rock Band because he can't drum... or sing.



## **Editorial: We Need a Board for Community Standards**

Hillcrest is facing a crisis once again. Last year, I warned you all about the impending onslaught of new freshmen, but did you listen and implement my student recycling program? No! Well, our beloved building is in extremely high demand from upperclassmen and freshmen alike, and due to your negligence we're going to need to up the turnover of students to make things right again.

Therefore, I propose that a Board for Community Standards be established to determine who gets to stay in the community from year

to year. Of course, in order to determine who gets ejected while removing allegations of bias, the board needs a set procedure to figure this out.

First, a randomly selected group of current and former students should be surveyed. They'll rank the community members who, in their opinion, are the worst members of the community. How about the top 25, that's a good, round number. Then we'll get the honors staff to do the same thing, just for good measure.

Hmm, still too many personal grudges might come through. And there are a whole lot of statistical factors we haven't taken into account, too. I tell you what, how about we get, oh, about 5 or 6 STAT professors to make programs based on all the variables they can ing that'll rank all community members. We've still got to remove some bias, so how for each student then combine the remaining

think of; using weightings of their own choosabout we remove the highest and lowest score OK, so now there are 3 ways of ranking the students in the community. We'll just average those together, and you've got yourself a foolproof selection system.

You know, this whole Fight of the Day trend has sort of given me a thing for deathmatches. How about we get the top two finishers to fight to the death? The winner gets to stay, and the loser... well, the loser will be dead. Problem solved! That seems a bit bloody, though, we should probably not have them fight in a cage. I know, let's get them to fight

someplace where all of the innards will collect in an easy to clean receptacle. How about a giant bowl? I think I saw some sort of oversized novelty Tostitos bowl at a fiesta on the Drillfield last week, maybe we could use that one.

Man, I can already tell that this BCS thing is going to work out great!

Peter Kauffmann was ranked number one in the computers, but a low ranking in the human polls means that you're stuck with him for another year.



### \*WARNING: SPOILERS AHEAD!"

I'm sure you've seen the previews for Cloverfield. The screen is black. And then a bunch of blurry stuff that kind of looks like an explosion (but not really, and then \*gasp\* the Statue of Liberty's head lands in the street! And then, everyone just runs around for like four or five minutes, (because they've realized that they're stuck on an island with a 3.6 x 10<sup>5</sup> foot tall freedom hating, liberty devouring Hillary Clinton (just kidding, the monster isn't Hillary. Plus, that's way too tall). And the whole time you're not really sure what you're looking at, because the cameraman evidently has Parkinson's. Anyway, if you'd rather not know what happens in Cloverfield, keep reading. I promise there aren't any spoilers ahead. Honest.

It starts out with the video of a sweet goingaway party. I could have watched this scene forever, because the cameraman looks and talks kind of like that guy from Knocked Up and Superbad, and he's really funny. From there, the monster pretty much smashes stuff. (When I say stuff, I mean stuff. Remember the Statue of Liberty's head? It turns out that the monster had been hiding inside it since the

Spanish gave it to us as a sign of "peace" right sets up a really cool chase sequence where after the signing of the Magna Carta in 1307. Or something. Anyway, Generals at Area 51 figure out that we need to shoot at the monster to kill it. However, no one could have predicted that the monster is from a remote part of the Catskills, and actually eats gunpowder. So it gets much, much bigger (sort of like the monsters from Power Rangers, except without the smoke and cool camera effects). At this point, we learn that the government has actually developed a virus that should kill the monster. However, they've neglected to invent a hypodermic needle 17 feet long. This



Britney Spears is back, and she's pissed.

Jeff Goldblum and Will Smith have to fly a Delorean (inside the beast to deliver the virus by hand, delivering the death blow. You're welcome. See you out there.

Matt Allen is a Pulitzer Prize-winning American film critic.))))

# Hillpress Staff

Band Manager Brad Shapiro Rhythm Guitar Peter Kauffmann **Drummer** Jeremy Henry Bus Driver Kari Adkins **Emo Kid** Tory Smith **Bouncer** Erin Rubin **Groupie** Kathleen Cooperstein Lead Guitar Mitch Daniels Dave Matthews David Choquette Lead Singer Will Satterwhite Bass Groove Matt Allen Wardrobe Manager John Hoffman