

HILLPRESS

HILLCREST HALL - WHY SO SERIOUS?

April 1: Not Just for Fools Anymore

March is almost over, and that means just one thing: April Fools' Day approaches. While many may be used to April 1 being a simple day of hijinks and japey, this Wednesday promises to be far more serious in every way. In fact, security experts are warning citizens worldwide to expect all manner of chaos, difficulty, and confusion at every level of society in the Wednesday to come.

"Although it could start as early as Tuesday, Wednesday is when we really expect it to start hitting the fan," said US Secretary of Homeland Security Janet Napolitano. "Everybody's just going to have to hunker down and bear it for a while." Secretary Napolitano then rushed home, crawled into a hastily assembled fort made from couch cushions, and started whimpering.

Locally, students can expect to have major projects due in every single class on the first, as well as having several exams that day. When asked for comment, all of your professors emphasized that this is not a joke. As if that weren't enough, your inbox will be overflowing all day with reminders to vote in the



Security experts worldwide are expecting it to hit the fan as soon as Wednesday (artist's rendering)

SGA elections, scheduled to end Wednesday night.

Worldwide, the mood will be tense when the nation itself has an unfathomably difficult day with President Obama scheduled to meet with

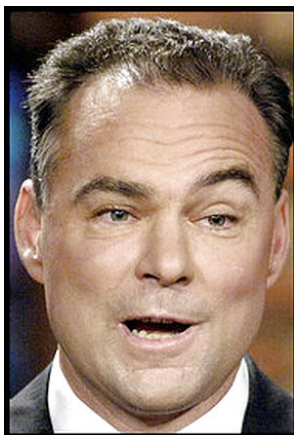
both Chinese President Hu and President Medvedev of Russia. The world will be on its toes as Palestinian factions resume negotiations towards national unity. And on top of that, the Conficker-C computer worm is expected to activate and spread all kinds of mayhem.

However, there are predicted to be a few lighter events on campus to brighten the otherwise intolerable day. At 3pm, President Steger will be hosting his eagerly-anticipated "Poetry at The Grove" event. For dinner, there's a Rock Band 2 Tournament at BWW. If video games aren't your thing, there's always the April Fool's Dinner at Shultz, and after that you can go see the thrilling Intramural Innertube Water Polo Championship at War Memorial Pool. Unfortunately, sources indicate that you will be too tired after your hellish day to enjoy anything.

"There must be some kind of way out of here," said Peter Kauffmann to the thief. "There's too much confusion; I can't get no relief."

Jamestown to Have Lackluster Celebration

JAMESTOWN, Va – Governor Timothy M. Kaine announced today several budget items that will help the state observe another anniversary of the founding of America itself. As we all know, two years ago, Governor Kaine put in place several provisions to raise the money necessary for the quadricentennial celebration of Jamestown's founding.



Standing at the podium where John Smith and John Rolfe once stood as prominent citizens, our mousey governor announced his plan to increase state vehicle inspection fees by \$0.10 per service, bringing the new price up to

\$1246.10 for an inspection lasting 2.7 New York minutes. When asked how this would be feasible at all for the state, Kaine responded, "Well, we have to raise the money somehow, to have the most awesomest celebration ever," as he unconsciously and uncontrollably raised his left eyebrow. "The commonwealth needs these revenues to bring in tourists for the 402nd anniversary, so as to create more revenues!"

The celebration two years ago, held throughout the year, but especially in mid-May, included visits by the replicas of the *Godspeed*, *Discovery*, and the *Susan Constant*, as well as a personal visit

from Queen Elizabeth II of England. This year's less astounding cast of visitors will feature R/C models of the *Nina*, *Pinta*, and *Santa Maria*, two guys from Jersey named John Smith and John Rolfe, as well as a prisoner from the Pamunkey Regional Jail whose nickname in the pen is "Pocahontas."

Unfortunately, the extra ten cents on our inspection fees won't actually go to pay for this sub-par display of our cultural heritage. Time Kaine will personally use those extra dimes to build and fill a swimming pool full of Roosevelt coins (think Scrooge from Duck Tales, ah woo-oo). Also, once the celebration is over, the fee will still be there, not paying for its original intent.

Will Satterwhite turned this article in late and it is not funny, shame on him.

UVA Blues

Despite my rampant begging and pleading to my respective kidnappers, duct tape and death threats finally convinced me to visit good ole' UVA (read: grape) this past weekend. I understand the University of Virginia doesn't have the best rap around Blacksburg, so I made a pact on the ride there that I would try to establish my own judgments about the university.

The first thing I noticed after taking Exit 118B (I know, they totally stole our exit) was the vicious sprawl of blue and orange all across the Charlottesville region. Seeing the orange cheat on its precious maroon for UVA's dastardly blue was so vile to my sensitive eyes that I was forced to stab them out, which is something I don't suggest doing while driving.

Soon, I arrived in the midst of UVA's forty-mile-long campus, confused as to why all of the buildings looked different. While searching around campus for the Hokie stone, I ran

into Thomas Jefferson along the way. Actually, I ended up running into Thomas Jefferson dozens of times. Interestingly enough, UVA is so proud of its reverent founder that the foundation of each and every building on campus is constructed with pieces of his rotting corpse. On an unrelated note, UVA reeks.

UVA often holds gladiatorial battles in its Romanesque stadium, sacrificing confused first-years that defiantly wear "jeans" to football games. The precious Cavs have also adopted a similar thumbs up/thumbs down judicial system in such circumstances; the unfortunate popped collar simply promises imminent death. The gladiatorial stadium is also occasionally used for losing football games.

Sara Brickman holds these truths to be self-evident.

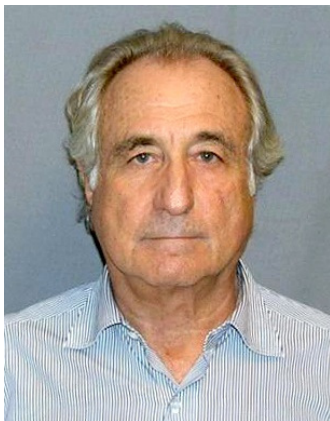
Bernie Madoff, You Silly, Silly Man

So, unless you live under a rock, and the rock you live under is on another planet, you have probably heard of this guy named **Bernie Madoff**. It turns out this Madoff character, the former chairman of NASDAQ and founder of Bernard L. Madoff Investment Securities, made off (wow, we should have seen that coming) with about **65 billion dollars** of funds from a smattering of private and public investors, including **charities**. Apparently what Bernie did was called a Ponzi scheme.

I am not nearly smart enough to understand how he pulled that off. However, I wonder what Bernie would have done with that much money had he not been reported to the authorities by his sons. Oh yeah – and seeing as how the **money is still unaccounted for** – I wonder what it is going to be spent on by whoever has it now.

So without further ado I present **The Top Six things to do with 65 Billion Dollars that no one can Find:**

6. Build 100 1:1 Replicas of the Titanic out of *Five Dollar Footlongs*® from Subway



Bernie Madoff: Thomas Jefferson's evil twin?

5. Purchase all of the goods and services for the entire country of Cuba every day for fourteen months

4. Pay off 0.5% of the national debt (oops!)

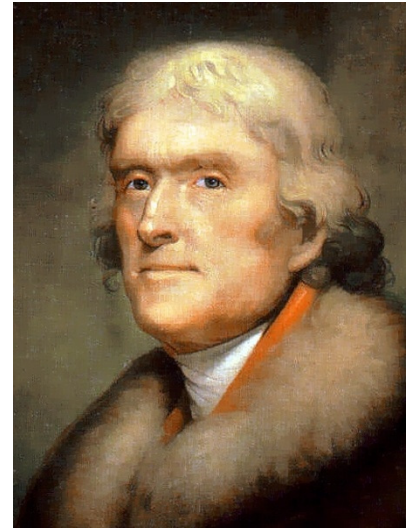
3. Buy a brand new shiny Lexus for every UVA student and then buy a sledgehammer and a map for everyone else on Earth

2. Knit a wool sweater for Earth (to augment global warming)

1. Just in time for Easter, we could cover Virginia Tech's campus with a quarter-mile-thick layer of Peeps

For added effect, we could instead make a thinner layer of Peeps and spend the rest of the money on toothpicks and a giant microwave for the most epic game of Peep jousting the world has ever seen. This gets my vote for sure.

Tory Smith wants you to know that with the national debt, we could knit a matching sweater for the Sun, too.



Thomas Jefferson: Created the foundation for both America and UVA's dormitories

Be next week's guest writer!
Submit your work to Kathleen

justme@vt.edu



Hillpress Staff

TPing Houses Kathleen Cooperstein
Taped-Over Doors Kari Adkins
Whipped Cream on Car John Hoffman
Door Knobs Tied Shut Will Satterwhite
Dog Poop on Porch Tory Smith
Whoopie Cushion Sara Brickman
Kool-Aid in Shower Peter Kauffmann