

# HILLPRESS

H I L L C R E S T H A L L - T H A T ' S W H A T S H E S A I D

## Gifts that are Better to Give than Receive

Are you finding yourself strapped for cash this holiday season? Wondering how you can afford to buy your loved ones presents and still eat during the month of December? Fear not, fellow Hokie, you can use the wonderful things you're learning here at Virginia Tech to get your family Christmas presents for free. Just let your major guide you. For example: Your first year architecture project will make a perfect gift for your loved one. Yes, that interesting and meaningful coagulation of cardboard and glue will look great on any coffee table. I'm sure your parents will appreciate its uh...spatial qualities, and if anyone asks they can say that you made it in kindergarten, not in college. Even if you're not an architect, Cowgill Hall is one of the few buildings at Tech that's open every day of the year, so stop on by for an excellent selection of goods, available at a five-finger discount! Any en-



*Below Mom unwraps her gift from Billy... OOO, it's a frustum!*

those are, but I'm sure they would make lovely gifts. You can just bring something glowing or jiggly home from the lab and wrap it up in a box with holes poked into it. With any luck it will evolve into a cute little puppy by the 25<sup>th</sup>. For those in the "College" of Liberal Arts, I suggest giving your parents the Meaning of

Life for Christmas. Everyone wants one of those. You animal science majors have it easy. Give your friends and family a free tour of the inside of a cow! They might love that so much that they tell you never to get them a gift again! For business majors, I suggest giving your loved ones some stock in your company. You don't need a product yet, just a nice logo and some official-looking certificates. See, your education is worthwhile! Even the most useless of majors can become a lovely Christmas, Hanukah, Kwanzaa, or Festivus gift. For those of us whose majors are still undecided, I suggest prying a Hokie stone off a building and forging Frank Beamer's signature on it. It's the thought that counts anyway, right?

*David Choquette has worked as Santa Claus at the New River Valley Mall for the last two years.*

### The Twelve Days 'Till Finals

On the last day 'till finals, my college gave to me:  
And a deadline that cannot be met  
On the second day 'till finals my college gave to me:  
Two hours sleep  
On the third day 'till finals my college gave to me:  
Three bucks flex  
On the fourth day 'till finals my college gave to me:  
Four Slack TAs  
On the fifth day 'till finals my college gave to me:  
FIVE F\*\*\*ING TESTS!  
On the sixth day 'till finals my college gave to me:  
Six darn all-nighters  
On the seventh day 'till finals my college gave to me:  
Seven stupid spammers  
On the eighth day 'till finals my college gave to me:

Eight Presentations  
On the ninth day 'till finals my college gave to me:  
Nine Empo visits!  
On the tenth day 'till finals my college gave to me:  
Ten labs and projects  
On the eleventh day 'till finals my college gave to me:  
Eleven final papers  
On the twelfth day 'till finals my college gave to me:  
Twelve ranting emails

*No one has informed Kari Adkins that there are actually only 7 days until finals... good thing she isn't an Aerospace Engineer or anything...*

## How to Tackle 6 Assignments 6 Days from Reading Day

So, you've gotten to the end of the semester and you've found yourself in a bit of a pickle. You've got six days until reading day and about 6 assignments too many due. What do you do?

Why, procrastinate some more of course—you still have six days!

You know yourself and you know how you work. At least you've gotten through over a decade (and for some a decade.5) without changing your procrastinatory ways, why stop now?!

It's the deadlines that push you to work better and harder and more efficiently! It's that last minute time crunch where you do your best work! And of course, you've got that last box of funfetti cake mix and your milk is going bad tomorrow so you might as well use it while you still can! So you go and make your cake. But you couldn't possibly eat your cake all alone! No, that's crazy talk. You know there are plenty of other hard-working students in the



building who *need* cake too.

So you travel around the building distributing delicious baked goods, a funfetti fairy, if you will. You are the epitome of equality, distributing yummy goodness to all who should want some (except for those

who don't believe that cake can come in a box... you know who you are!)

Anyway, you can't stop there! With cake, there should be milk (2% is my favorite). So, feel free to distribute the last of your milk with the cake too (remember: it won't be any good tomorrow, anyway!).

By the time you're done, it's time for the Daily Show or some more Law and Order or something important in the TV lounge. You couldn't possibly do any work anyway, now that you're stuffed full of funfetti.

I guess you'll just have to start working tomorrow.

*Erin Rubin was the only employee not to receive a piece of cake on the boss's birthday this summer... she still hasn't recovered...*

## A Brief Glimpse of Post-Apocalyptic World—Hillcrest Hall Over Break

Imagine a world without regularly available food, without automobile traffic, where the sun stays behind clouds all day and you barely see another person. Those who remain behind envy those who are departed, and do little more than wait for it to be their own turn to finally say goodbye.

Now imagine Katie Robbins is there, and you have a pretty good idea of what the first 4 days of my Thanksgiving Break were like. I stayed in Hillcrest to get ahead on homework, or study, or something like that. My sincere hope is that none of you are ever forced into such a life.

In that half-week I gazed into my soul and learned many lessons better left hidden. For example, Lean Cuisine is horrible and eating it does things to a man's stomach worse than any D2 chili.

The nights when the zombies came were the nastiest. I was rustled from my bed



Pictured above, Katie Robbins has untagged almost every picture of herself on Facebook. She also spent break with Ryan.

by their shuffling and banging on the windows. While I cried worse than Brad ever has, Katie and Susan manned Hillcrest's parapets and led the bloody defense. The next day they'd clean up everything to make it look like nothing had happened. My only regret is not getting

to thank them before the zombies learned to rip off their own appendages and throw them at the brave heroines.

In conclusion, Thanksgiving should be about communing with our zombie brethren, not fighting them. As Zombie Squanto said at the first Thanksgiving, "BRAAAAINS."

*Ryan Luck recently got his belly button pierced. You should all go see it sometime soon... it's really something...*

## Hillpress Staff

**Judolph** Jeremy Henry  
**D2 Dasher** Erin Rubin  
**Dancer Prancer** Kari Adkins  
**Richard M. Vixen** Brad Shapiro  
**Vomit Comet** Ryan Luck  
**Stupid Cupid** Kathleen Cooperstein  
**Donner Party** Peter Kauffmann  
**NFL Blitz** David Choquette  
**Santa Claws** Bear E Cool