

Hillpress

H I L L C R E S T H A L L - A P P L Y D I R E C T L Y T O T H E F O R E H E A D

AN HONORS DEGREE FOR THE REST OF US

There are some people in Hillcrest who think that the goal of college is to turn us into responsible adults. (Hint: starts with a "Dr. J", ends with an "ack Dudley"). These people have good intentions, but they don't realize that most of us absolutely dread the prospect of becoming responsible adults. Luckily, there is an alternative. This year the University Honors Program is proud to be offering a new honors diploma: the *Childish Scholar with Honors*. This honor will be awarded only to those students who maintain a 3.5 GPA and still act like a six year-old. I know it sounds hard, but becoming a six year-old is much easier than becoming, say, a poultry psychologist. Since I have been six for at least 14 years, and I am the Hillpress Special Ed-itor, I will share my secrets with you. I present six steps to staying six in college:

Step 1. Drop engineering. No really. It's too hard. Any subject that involves numbers bigger than your age (6) is too hard. And maths that are so hard that they use

more letters than numbers aren't even maths at all! They're foreign languages. Six year-olds don't do engineering. They think that engineers are guys in funny hats who drive trains. If you wanna be one of those, go for it. Otherwise, go on to step two.

Step 2. Find a more childish major, like architecture. All those guys do is sit around and color all day. Or maybe dairy science. They get to hang around with cows, and cows are fun. I heard they even get to play with poop sometimes! Don't tell my mommy I said that word.

Step 3. Play hall sports. Any hall sports will do, but Duck-Duck Goose and Mother May I are especially good for aspiring Childish Scholars. I suggest taking at least 6 credits of hall sports per semester. As they say: "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy". (The use of the name Jack in this adage is entirely

coincidental). If you happen to be a duty aide and/or a responsible citizen and you're not allowed to participate in hall sports, I suggest rolling down the hill on the grass. It's fun. Fun is the national pastime for six year-olds.

Step 4. Talk like a six year old. That means dwopping that tewwible lettew aww. You don't weally need it anyway. People will look at you funny, but thew'e weally just jealous because you'we way mowe fun than they awe.

And Step 6. Ice cweam. The mowe ice cweam you have the bettew. Don't question it. Now spellcheckew is getting mad at me, and I'm weady fowr a nap, so I'm gonna stop. The end.



David Choquette has legally changed his name to David Chocolate in the hopes of gaining the favor of Willy Wonka

SPOTLIGHT OF THE WEEK: TERRORISTS AMONG US, AND ALSO SAM ABBOD.

As I pause to remember the tragic events of 9/11, I know we're all forced to consider the question of whether such an event could happen again. Is our country in the cross-hairs of yet another group of terrorists hiding within our borders? How much of a threat does radical Islam represent inside the United States?

To help me answer these questions, I sat down with a fellow Hillcrustacean with a unique perspective, Samir Abboud.



HP: Hello, um .. Sum ... ire ... Sumire Ab Sumire Abud.
SA: White people can never pronounce my name right. It's not hard. Na-i-na-najad. Nainanajad.
HP: Good then. Will you please tell Hill-

press what it's like living as a Muslim American in a post-9/11 world?
SA: You %@\$%er. I'm not a dirty Muslim. Dammit, I'm Christian. My whole family is Christian ... and Jewish.
HP: I thought you said you were Arab.

SA: I am. You see this brown skin and these gigantic eyebrows?
HP: Whatever. Tell us why you hate America.
 Samir's answers were troubling. He punctuated his litany of complaints by shooting an AK-47 at the ceiling. Occasionally he'd stop speaking English and start gargling and spitting on my face. I tried to fend him off by using my American Flag lapel pin to poke him in the nose, but that only made him angrier. Never touch an Arab's nose.

Ryan Luck plays Captain Lee Adama in the acclaimed Sci-Fi series Battlestar Galactica. After 4 years of living in a dorm, he's just purchased his first futon. It's awesome.

The "Not for Tourists" Guide to Life Outside of Hillcrest

Having lived in another dorm besides Hillcrest before, I marvel at the cushiness of our Hilltop refuge. Did you know that in most other dorms, including the one I lived in last year, residents are armed and ready for any type of disaster, most commonly the dreaded fire alarm? This college tradition gives students the opportunity to stand out in the cold, snowy weather up to four times in one night to achieve a unique level of fire awareness. Heaven forbid there were actually a fire. I doubt people would bother to get out of bed if a real fire struck.

And if these students don't get enough sleep at night because of fire alarms, imagine their joy when they wake up for a battle to the death over one of the few showers available. One should get a medal for winning the battle for the shower before an 8 am class. And the

housekeepers! Who are these persons who work to make the residence halls livable for us? Last year I knew none of the housekeepers in my building and never appreciated the crap that they dealt with. Keeping a building like AJ, Lee, or Pritchard clean is no small undertaking. And who knows what diseases they face every time they step into the Lee elevator on a Monday morning. The tang of aged urine and DX food holds the same charm for residents of these buildings as does the glorious smell of freshly turned fertilizer wafting into the rooms of Hillcrustaceans such as you and me.

And the perks of quiet hours when you have work to get done, or even the rare possibility of finding quiet somewhere in your residence hall? Ha! The long walk to Torgersen or the library is in your future. But at least you're closer to these fine locales given your supreme

location on campus, making you even closer to the dining facilities.

Living in a shoebox? Rooms in other buildings aren't big enough for even one person to move around in, much less live comfortably with another human being. If personal space does not matter to you go ask to switch rooms with a kid in AJ- I'm sure they would be happy to agree to switch with you.

So next time you step foot out of Hillcrest and into the world of life off the hill, remember these tips and take Clorox wipes with you for those adventures into the unknown.

Kari Adkins recently won the lifetime service award for being a female and hanging out with the second floor Junior engineers

Shiver Me Timbers! Please!!!!

Avast! This Tuesday be Talk Like a Pirate Day, the most piratical day of the year. Each September 19th, it be just fine to drop "are's" for "be's," for ye be usin' so many ARRGRHs as it is.

What is Talk Like a Pirate Day, you ask? No! What BE Talk Like a Pirate Day!!! Anyway, Talk Like a Pirate Day (TLAPD) be the day where even landlubbers like yourselves may speak with the grace of those great seafarin' folk. It be a day where "Shiver me timbers" be not necessarily a risqué pick-up line (but it could be!). And perhaps most importantly, TLAPD be the day where eye patches, bandannas, and hooks be the vogue.

TLAPD has grown to be more than just a nerdy holiday. Even VT has recognized it. On the 19th, from 5-7, Shultz will be hosting a piratey dinner and treasure hunt. Also, 20

days after TLAPD, the university be givin' us the day off! (coincidence? I think not!)

But how do I celebrate TLAPD? 'Tis simple!

Step 1: "Arrrgh"

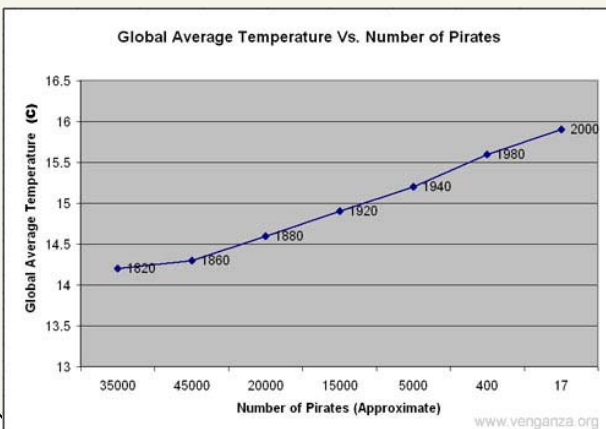
Step 2: "are" = "be"

Step 3: insults: "scurvy dog," "bilge rat," "churlish boil-brain," "beslubbering barnacle," and "ruttish pox-marked mumble-news," just to name a few.

"Landlubber" be a good one to fall back on.

That be it, mateys. Pirates don't have much time for idle chit-chat, so they don't have a well defined vocabulary. But, if somethin' seems piratey, use it. Pirates were never about following rules, and certainly not the rules of grammar.

Erin Rubin is a scientist: an expert in the field of science. Her research on pirates may mean real advances in the field of science.



As you can see in the figure to the port, a decline in the world population of pirates is strongly correlated with, and is therefore the cause of the global increase in temperatures

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